The New-York Times.

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THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.

THE EXPEDITION AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

AT ANCHOR IN TABLE BAY—SIMON'S BAY AND CAPE TOWN—POINTS OF INTEREST—SCIENTIFIC REMINISCENCES—LOCAL TRAVEL—THE CLIMATE—OSTRICH FARMING—SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CAPE TOWN, South Africa,
Monday, Aug. 17, 1874.

We left Bahia on July 14, and arrived at Cape Town on Aug. 5. The view as we lay at anchor in Table Bay was very beautiful. To the north-west stretched the wide expanse of the Atlantic. Looking southward, on the extreme right, was the peak of the Lion's Rump, 1,150 feet high, with the signal station on its summit. On the left was the Devil's Peak, 3,270 feet high; while between these two mountains, and further back than either of them, rose the flattened top of Table Mountain, towering above its neighbors and attaining an altitude of no less than 3,550 feet. These three mountains inclose a triangular space which slopes down to the sea, forming a kind of amphitheatre in which nestles the City of Cape Town. The white, or nearly white, buildings, embowered in the foliage of the valley, and guarded by the stern old mountains whose gray battlements have weathered the storms of countless ages, form a picture on which the eye of the weary voyager rests with peculiar pleasure.

However, we did not lie at anchor long. It would not have been safe to do so at this season of the year, because a north-wester might arrive at any moment, and a ship caught in a severe gale of that kind is almost certain to be wrecked. The bay would afford her no protection whatever. On that account it was formerly the custom for vessels visiting the Cape during the Winter months to go to Simon's Bay, where there is an anchorage secure in all weathers. Simon's Town is to the east, and Cape Town to the west, of the Cape of Good Hope; and although the distance between the two places is fifty-seven miles by sea, it is only twenty miles by land. Still, twenty miles of land transportation—only half the distance being by rail and the rest by wagons or ox-carts—added greatly to the cost of merchandise, and Simon's Town was thriving at the expense of Cape Town. To obviate this the Government built large and commodious docks at the latter place, in which ships of all sizes may lie in perfect safety during the most furious gales. The labor expended on these docks has been immense, but the colonists have a way of getting such work done comparatively cheaply. They form their convicts into chain-gangs and make them do it. Each gang consists of about a dozen men, accompanied by two armed policemen, whose business it is to compel them to work and to prevent them from escaping. The latter object is further secured by their peculiar uniform, covered with stenciled characters, which doubtless convey an immense amount of information to the initiated, but to me are perfectly unintelligible.

Since the docks at Cape Town have been opened for the use of shipping, Simon's Town has ceased to be of any commercial importance. It is still retained as a naval station by the English Government, which has there a dock-yard, with foundries and machine-shops attached, but it is never visited by the mail steamers, and seldom by merchant ships. All these vessels find it more convenient to resort to the docks at Cape Town, and, following their example, the Swatara also went in as soon as the tide served.

CAPE TOWN—ITS POINTS OF INTEREST.

The City of Cape Town has about 30,000 inhabitants, and is the *entrepot* for nearly all the trade of South Africa. It is regularly laid out, with wide, commodious streets running at right angles to each other, and, as the ground slopes toward the sea, there is no lack of good drainage. The houses are usually two stories high, built of brick covered with stucco, and either colored white, light yellow, or light gray. As stucco will last for years when not subjected to to the action of frost, it is much used in the architecture of all tropical and subtropical countries. In these lands it takes the place of stone, and, as it can be readily and cheaply molded into any required form, buildings finished with it are far more profusely ornamented than is common in Northern cities.

Adderley street, which is the principal business thoroughfare of Cape Town, starts from the bay at Central Wharf and extends in a south-westerly direction about a mile. The first two or three blocks from the wharf are occupied by wholesale houses, and then there is a quarter of a mile of retail stores, with large plate-glass show-windows, and stocks of goods which would compare favorably with those to be found in any city of the same size in the United States. After passing them the street suddenly changes its character, and for the remaining half mile of its length becomes an ornamental avenue, bordered with magnificent trees, having the grounds of the Governor's house on one side and the Botanical Garden on the other. I spent many pleasant hours in that garden, wandering among the strange and beautiful plants with which it is filled. It was the dead of Winter, but, excepting the bare branches of a few Northern trees which could not give up the habit of shedding their leaves at that season of the year, everything wore the aspect of early Summer. Magnolias, japonicas, and roses were in full bloom, and the feathery foliage of numerous palms added greatly to the charms of the place. Of artificial ornamentation there was little—none, in fact, save a quaint old sun-dial at the intersection of the main avenues, and a marble statue of Sir George Grey, who was Governor of the colony from 1854 to 1861.

Just outside the north-eastern end of the garden is situated a large and imposing building containing the South African Museum and the Public Library. The museum is almost entirely devoted to natural history, specimens of quadrupeds and birds predominating. The number of objects exhibited is very considerable, but it would require an expert to give a trustworthy opinion of their scientific value. The cases which interested me most were those illustrating the diamond fields. They contained samples of the earth, gravel, and rocks from which the diamonds are dug, and also some small specimens of the rough diamonds themselves. Finally, in order to exhibit the value of the mines, there were models of perhaps twenty of the largest stones hitherto obtained, showing them both before and after cutting. Some of the crystals were immense, and their price would have been fabulous had they been of the first water. Unfortunately they were a little off color, but for all that princes would be proud to wear them, and they sufficed to make the fortunes of the lucky finders.

The library is open to the public, and contains a large collection of books, which seem to be much used. To the stranger, however, its most attractive feature is the long table upon which lie the latest numbers of all the standard English periodicals, and some American ones. They embrace every class of literature, including reviews and scientific journals, and can be consulted without any formality whatever. Except at the Cooper Institute, in New-York, I doubt if such a collection, open to the use of the public, can be found anywhere in the United States. Nevertheless, such collections are not uncommon in the garrison towns of the English colonies, and I was by no means surprised to find this one at the Cape.

We arrived in the city during the height of a political campaign, and the placards posted in every available spot bore witness that such contests are waged here quite as zealously as in any other part of the world. The office to be filled was a seat in the colonial Parliament, and the two principal candidates were Messrs. Cloete and Bam. The following is a specimen of the way they fought each other: Cloete's friends had some placards printed bearing in large letters the words "Vote for Daniel Cloete." As soon as these were posted Bam's supporters procured some slips of paper bearing the words "J. A. Bam," which they pasted over the Cloete placards in such a manner as to make them read "Vote for J. A. Bam." To this Cloete's backers replied by having the letter "u" printed upon some small slips of paper, which they pasted over the letter "a" in Bam's name, thus making the placards read, "Vote for J. A. Bum." This was the *status quo* on Aug. 10, election day, and then the people took the affair into their own hands, and returned Cloete by a rousing majority.

CARRIAGES, HORSE CARS, AND RAILROAD TRAVEL—THE CLIMATE.

The facilities for getting about in Cape Town and its neighborhood are certainly very great. Hansom cabs, precisely like those used in London, are abundant, and the fares very reasonable—for short distances, a shilling; and for longer ones, half-a-crown an hour. Like their brethren the world over, the drivers may occasionally attempt to overcharge strangers, but their peculations are small, and they are always civil. When out riding, an American cannot fail to notice that carriages passing each other always turn to the left instead of to the right. Besides the cabs there is a tramway, or, as it would be called in the United States, a horse railroad, running to the westward around the Lion Mountain, as far as Sea Point; but the cars go only about once an hour, and there are none later than 5:30 P. M. If, upon arriving at the terminus, the excursionist continues along what is known as the Cloof Road, and returns to Cape Town through the gorge which separates the Lion's Head from Table Mountain, he will have an opportunity of enjoying some remarkably fine scenery.

As may be inferred from what has been said above, the Winters here are so mild that ice and snow are almost unknown, and the Summers are nothing like so oppressively warm as in New-York. The only drawback to the climate is the furious south-west wind, which fills the air with dust much of the time during the hot months, a nuisance which is aggravated by the circumstance that the streets are macadamized instead of being paved. Of course the dust is worse in town than in the country, and perhaps that is one of the reasons why it is so much the custom to leave the city as soon as business hours are over. At all events the plain, as far as Wynberg, is studded with pleasant villages, and the travel between them and the town is so great that the Wynberg Railway runs no less than eight trains daily in each direction. The distance to Wynberg itself is only eight miles, and the running time about thirty minutes, so that residences in any of these villages are sufficiently accessible.

Before leaving the subject of railways I must not forget to mention the Cape Town and Wellington Road, which runs up the country in the direction of the diamond mines. At present it extends only fifty-eight miles, but it is being rapidly pushed forward, and in a few months it is expected that not less than four hundred miles of track will be down. While speaking of the interior it may be well to remark that the climate there is quite different from that at the Cape—the Summers are hotter and the Winters so much colder that ice is occasionally formed as much as an inch in thickness.

In the Spring, and to a certain extent even in the Winter, the meadows and fields in the neighborhood of Cape Town are decked with a profusion of the most beautiful wild flowers, many of which are familiar to us in the United States as hot-house plants. For example, the magnificent calla lily grows by the side of every ditch and stream, and is so common that it is usually called "the pig lily." On the hills many varieties of geranium bud and blossom and waste their sweetness on the desert air, while in city door-yards and suburban gardens the stately camellia japonica attains a height of ten or fifteen feet, and hides its foliage with thousands of its own faultless flowers.

SCIENTIFIC REMINISCENCES.

Connected with Cape Town there are some scientific reminiscences of sufficient interest to be worth recalling. More than a century ago the Abbe Lacaille, a distinguished French astronomer, obtained permission from the Dutch Government to visit its colony at the Cape, in order to measure an arc of the meridian. This arc was one of a series measured in different parts of the world about that time for the purpose of determining the true size and figure of the earth, and the operations connected with it detained the Abbe at the Cape nearly three years. During that period he managed to devote some months to observing the southern heavens; and although his only instrument was a small quadrant furnished with a telescope scarcely so powerful as a good modern pocket spy-glass, yet the result of his labors is a catalogue of several thousand stars which is now most highly prized by all astronomers. The house at which he observed is still standing, although it has been greatly altered. It is on the north corner of Adderley and Strand streets, and is occupied by the mercantile firm of Servaas & Van Der Byl. In November, 1833, Sir John Herschel sailed from England for the Cape of Good Hope, taking with him an excellent Newtonian reflecting telescope of eighteen and a half inches aperture and twenty feet focus. He arrived at the Cape early in the year 1834, and having purchased the Feldhausen estate, near Wynberg, he set up his telescope there and commenced his famous series of observations on the southern heavens. The results of his labors may be classified under three principal heads: First, he extended to the southern heavens his father's system of gauging, making, and recording upward of 2,000 star-gaugings; secondly, he made a catalogue of 1,700 southern nebulæ; thirdly, he catalogued more than 2,000 southern double stars. In addition to all this, he did much miscellaneous work, among which was the first experimental determination ever made of the quantity of heat received by the earth from the sun. His stay at the Cape lasted four and a quarter years, and before leaving he erected a monument on the spot where his telescope stood. I visited it, and found it in an excellent state of preservation, only a little grayed by the lapse of time; but I fancy all else in its neighborhood is much changed. Instead of being in the midst of an open space, as Sir John left it, it is now surrounded by an orchard. The estate, now within the limits of the village of Claremont, is owned by Mr. Watson, and is no longer called Feldhausen, but is known as "The Grove," taking its appellation from the long avenue of magnificent trees through which the house is approached. In short, the monument is almost the only remaining trace of the illustrious man whose nightly vigils on this spot have rendered it memorable in the history of astronomy.

THE ROYAL OBSERVATORY.

The most important scientific establishment now existing at the Cape is, without doubt, the Royal Observatory. It stands to the eastward of the town, and may be reached either by rail or by private conveyance. If the former mode is chosen, the visitor will purchase a ticket to "Observatory Road" station, from whence a walk of half a mile will bring him to the Observatory itself; if the latter mode, he will drive three miles along the main road toward Simon's Town, and then two-thirds of a mile down a country road which turns sharply to the left, and, after passing the railway station, leads down into a little hollow where it crosses the Liesbeek River—a fine, rapid stream about ten feet wide—and immediately beyond enters the Observatory grounds themselves. The Observatory buildings were erected at a cost of thirty thousand pounds sterling, under the supervision of the first director, Rev. Mr. Fallows, and were completed in the year 1829. They consist of a central edifice and two wings; the former containing the observing and computing rooms, the latter the residences of the Director and his first assistant. They stand upon the summit of a low hill, and are protected from the south-west gales, which prevail in Summer, by a perfect thicket of trees. The grounds occupy several acres, but are mostly unimproved. Besides the trees already mentioned, the side of the hill is clothed with a few bushes, and much gorse; while further down, the land becomes meadow-like, and the pig lily blooms luxuriantly among the grass.

It is the intention of the British Government that the observations made here shall be in all respects similar to, and comparable with, those made at Greenwich, in England; and to attain this object these two observatories have always been furnished with meridian instruments of the same size and pattern. So long as the transit instrument and mural circle were used at Greenwich they were used here also, but when the great transit circle was erected there in the year 1851, a duplicate of it was at once ordered for the Cape, and was mounted here in the year 1856. It is an instrument of the same class as that used at the Washington Observatory, but is slightly smaller, and somewhat differently constructed.

The telescope of the Cape Observatory is a fine achromatic of seven inches aperture. It is equatorially mounted in the best and most substantial manner, but owing to its small size it can scarcely be regarded as of the first class, and it is very desirable that a larger one be sent here soon.

OSTRICH FARMING.

Up the country the raising of ostriches for their feathers has become quite an important industry, but it is only recently that it has been attempted at the Cape itself. I saw a flock of twenty of them pasturing in a meadow near the observatory, and was surprised to learn that they were valued at three hundred and fifty dollars each. They feed on grass, like cattle, and require very little care. Usually they are tolerably docile, but at certain seasons they become irritable, and will sometimes go so far as even to attack any person who happens to approach their vicinity. In such cases they do not make use of their beaks, but kick forward at their antagonist, and as their legs are very powerful, and the middle toe terminates in a sharp and massive claw, if the blow strikes home it is sure to inflict a severe, and not unfrequently a fatal, wound. When enraged they are not easily beaten off, and one of them is a dangerous adversary for an unarmed man. Singularly enough, notwithstanding their long legs, a fallen log, or a fence a foot high, is to them an impassable barrier—they will never try to step over it. Each bird yields from $150 to $250 worth of feathers per annum; those from the females being gray, and those from the males all black, except a single white plume which grows under each wing, and which is the most valuable of all. As in addition to the feathers a number of young birds are reared each year, and as the cost of keeping the flock is small, it will readily be seen that successful ostrich farming is a very lucrative occupation.

SOCIAL MATTERS.

We met here the party sent out by the English Government to observe the transit of Venus at Kerguelen Island. It is under the leadership of Rev. Stephen Perry, S. J., and arrived in the mail steamer nearly a month ago, expecting to proceed at once to Kerguelen in her Majesty's ship Encounter. Unfortunately that vessel was disabled by an accident to her screw, and it became necessary to send to England for another to take her place. It is understood that her Majesty's ship Volage is now on her way out for that purpose, and in the meantime the party are anxiously awaiting her arrival. The detention has doubtless been a source of vexation to them, but to us it has given an opportunity of making the acquaintance of a very agreeable set of gentlemen, who fraternized most cordially with our own Kerguelen party.

During our stay at the Cape, we met many of the prominent officials and citizens, from whom we experienced much kindness and hospitality. In fact, we received more invitations out than we were able to accept. It would scarcely be in good taste to give details respecting private entertainments; but there were two of an official character which may be briefly noticed. The first was a dinner given on the evening of Aug. 12, by Mr. Willard W. Edgecomb, United States Consul, to Capt. Chandler and the chiefs of the scientific parties. Although an official affair, it was intended to be rather private, and, in addition to the gentlemen above mentioned, only a few of the Consul's personal friends were present. Consequently, there was an entire absence of that excessive formality which frequently characterizes such occasions, and everybody found the evening thoroughly enjoyable.

The second official entertainment was a dinner given to Capt. Chandler and the chiefs of the scientific parties on the evening of Aug. 13, by Sir Henry Barkly, Governor of the colony, at which these gentlemen met the members of the English Transit of Venus Expedition to Kerguelen, together with some of the principal civil and military officials of the colony. Here the cuisine and wines were such as to delight the palate of the most exacting epicure, and the service was faultless. After the dessert had been brought on, the Governor rose and made a neat little speech, in which he expressed his satisfaction at the cordial relations now existing between England and America, and hoped that they might never be disturbed by any rivalries more bitter than the peaceful ones of science. He closed by proposing the health of the President of the United States, which he requested might be drank "with the usual honors." This was accordingly done, and the Americans, who had been a little puzzled as to what the usual honors might be, discovered that they were three rousing cheers. In return, Capt. Chandler made a few suitable remarks, and proposed the health of the Queen of England, which was also drank with the usual honors.

At the dinner, only gentlemen were present, but it was followed by a reception, at which the spacious rooms of the Government House were filled with the fairest of the colony. As both Sir Henry and Lady Barkly are in mourning, there was no dancing, but its place was supplied by charming conversation, varied with vocal and instrumental music by some of the accomplished amateurs who were among the guests. All were sorry when the hour for breaking up arrived, and the Americans, at least, will long cherish pleasant memories of the Governor of the Cape of Good Hope and his lovely wife. W.

NEWS FROM THE SWATARA—THE LANDING AT KERGUELEN—ESTABLISHMENT OF THE OTHER OBSERVERS.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The Navy Department has a report from Commander Chandler, commanding the Swatara, dated Bluff Harbor, New-Zealand Oct. 16, mentioning the departure of that vessel from Cape Town on the 17th of August, to continue her voyage with the transit of Venus observing parties. The ship encountered a heavy gale on the 30th of August, and was hove to under close reef and storm sails, but sustained no damage, though the deck was lumbered with material for building houses at the Crozet and Kerguelen Islands. A violent gale was also met on the 1st of September, while the vessel was anchored at American Bay, Possession Island. The Swatara landed the Kerguelen Island observing party at this station, bidding them a half year's good-by, and leaving them, Commander Chandler says, on what is truly an island of desolation, and the parting was like that of brothers by blood as well as profession. The Swatara reached Hobart Town, Tasmania, Oct. 1. The hospitalities of the citizens of the city were extended to the ship by the Colonial Secretary in the absence of the Governor. The American naval officers were treated with unbounded hospitality, and every facility was given for locating Capt. Raymond and Prof. Harkness. Capt. Raymond selected Campbell town, some eighty miles north of Hobart Town, which station, it is believed, is as likely to be free from clouds as Hobart Town is on the day of the transit. The Bluff Harbor party was landed Oct. 16, and the Swatara was to leave next day for Chatham Islands. The site upon which the Kerguelen islands observing party is located is at the head of Royal Sound. The Swatara has encountered very rough weather during her voyage.

ALABAMA POLITICS.

THE OUSTING OF MILLER, REPUBLICAN, AND SEATING OF MARTIN, DEMOCRAT.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 5.—The State Senate has ousted Miller, Republican, and seated Martin, Democrat. As this affair is of national importance, the following review of the facts is given: On the organization of the Attorney General's Compromise Legislature, in January, 1873, a quorum of the court-room Republican representatives was seated in the House. In the Senate the Republicans required one Senator to make a quorum, and commenced a contest for Martin's seat. The matter was referred to a committee, who reported that counting all the votes, Martin (Democrat) was elected by 269 majority, and that counting only legal votes he was elected by 265 majority; but by certain rulings of Lieut. Gov. McKinstry, Miller was seated and Martin ousted, without allowing the Senate to vote on the question. The Democrats, fearing that if they did not submit, the Republicans would again withdraw and set up a new Court-room Legislature and secure Federal recognition, contented themselves with seeing that the journal stated the facts as they occurred, and with a formal protest entered at large therein. It was this seating of Miller which gave Mr. Spencer the seat he occupies in the United States Senate. After the last election, the Senate holding over, Martin petitioned for his seat. The petition was referred to a committee, which reported the foregoing facts, and recommended that the Senate resume the proceedings at the point where they had been broken off by McKinstry's ruling, and proceed with what was in fact the suspended contest. This was agreed to, and Martin was declared entitled to the seat.

MISSOURI STATE GRANGE—RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 5.—The Executive Committee of the Missouri State Grange, which has been in session here for several days past, adjourned to-day, after transacting considerable business pertaining to the order. A series of resolutions were adopted, approving of the efforts now being made, by citizens of St. Louis, to open direct trade between the Mississippi Valley States and Brazil by steamship lines from New-Orleans; inviting the farmers of the Valley States to aid in supporting the enterprise; recommending the farmers of Missouri and other Valley States to make every effort to induce shipment down the Mississippi River instead of by rail to the East, and asserting it to be the policy and imperative duty of the farmers to patronize the Western and Southern railroads in preference to feeding Eastern capitalists. The resolutions also recommend the Grangers of the Valley States to adopt resolutions requesting their Representatives and Senators in Congress to give their support to Capt. Eads' jetty plan for the immediate improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi River.

The State Grange has adjourned.

The Grand Lodge F. and A. M. assembles here on Monday next.

THE SLADE'S FERRY DISASTER—NAMES OF THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Dec. 5.—The names of the killed by the disaster yesterday near Slade's Ferry are Charles Allwood, Timothy Haley, both residents of Leavenworth, Kan., and Jeremiah Garnap, and John Quigley, of Fall River; Henry Swift, of Somerset, though seriously injured will probably recover. The uninjured are David Haggerty, John Halloran, and J. Harkinson. The tensile strength of the cylinder at the point where it gave way was estimated to be about eight times the strain then upon it, and the cause of the break is as yet a mystery.

THREE CHILDREN DROWNED.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 5.—Two boys and a girl, children of Moses Homan, captain of a canal-boat lying at Fairport, went out to play yesterday afternoon and not returning at evening their mother became alarmed at their absence. Accompanied by neighbors, and, indeed, the entire village, a search was made. This morning the bodies of the children were found in a mill-pond, upon the thin ice of which they ventured the evening before. The boys were aged respectively ten and twelve years, and the girl fourteen years. The father of the children was absent in Syracuse at the time of the occurrence.

CLOSE OF CANAL AND LAKE NAVIGATION.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 5.—By an official order canal navigation closed to-day. Lake navigation is virtually closed—only two propellers, the Roanoke and Scotia, being yet out, and they are hourly expected to arrive. All the vessels arriving within the last few weeks have been stripped and placed in Winter quarters.

WASHINGTON.

THE SAFE BURGLARY INDICTMENTS QUASHED.

THE GRAND JURY WHO FOUND THE INDICTMENTS ILLEGALLY CHOSEN—SUFFRAGE UNDER THE NEW DISTRICT GOVERNMENT.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The persons indicted for the safe burglary conspiracy, having gone through the form of trial to the end, and the jury having deliberated upon its verdict and failed to agree, are now absolutely discharged by the decision of the court to-day in General Term, which goes back to the validity of the Grand Jury, and quashes the indictments. This decision is made in the case of the United States against Huff, convicted in the Criminal Court recently, and sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary. The same plea in abatement that was made in his case was made before the pleadings of the indicted conspirators were entered, and the decision reaches the safe burglars as well as the case decided. By agreement of counsel for both sides, the trial in the burglary case was proceeded with, subject to the decision in the General Term, which has been rendered to-day. If the jury had agreed, and convicted Harrington and Whitley, and the Judge had sentenced them, this decision would have set them free. The whole of the burglary trial, therefore, was nothing more than a sorry farce, which could in no event accomplish more than to place the disgusting details of the conspiracy before the public. A new trial, of course, cannot go on upon the indictments that have been quashed, and the only way of getting at the case again will be by beginning *de novo*, and impaneling a new Grand Jury in accordance with law. It is believed that there is an opportunity of successfully pleading against the indictments that may be found by the new Grand Jury the provision of the Constitution which guarantees that no citizen shall be placed twice in jeopardy for the same offense. But whether the case will ever be presented to the Grand Jury again is extremely doubtful, and if nothing more is ever known of the mystery of the burglary, and if the real culprits are not punished, the public will at least be spared the reiteration of such testimony as was presented at the recent trial. This termination of the case leaves the accused persons in a very unenviable situation, if they are innocent as they insist.

SUFFRAGE UNDER THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

The *Evening Star* has made a canvass of Washington on the question of suffrage under the new Government, and publishes a list containing about a thousand names of the principal business men of the city. Four times as many are against suffrage as are in favor of it. A great many of the business men whose names appear qualify their votes in one way or another. In connection with many of the names are such remarks as "opposed to suffrage as conducted in Washington," "favors suffrage as a principle, but don't think we need it in this district." "Wants voting if it can be conducted fairly, but don't want any more fooling." Gov. Shepherd is in the list of those favoring suffrage, with the following remark: "Favors a form of government consisting of an executive and legislative branch, the latter to consist of seven men, thus reducing the governing powers to eight persons, four to be elected by the people, and four to be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. Favors the abolition of all outside organizations, such as the Board of Health, Police Commissioners, &c., and would have the Executive elected."

THE CODE FOR A NEW GOVERNMENT.

The committee which has framed the code for a new Government in the District of Columbia will present its report on Monday morning, till which time no copy will be accessible for publication. The bill is very long, covering over 100 pages. Judge Hoar remarked to-day that if Congress adopted the principle on which the bill is based he believed Washington would become the best governed city in the country.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The secretaries and clerical force at the Executive Mansion are to-day engaged in making manifold copies of the message for the press. It will be sent to both Houses of Congress about 1 o'clock on Monday.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

During the week ending to-day the Treasurer of the United States has received from the Printing Division $476,000 in fractional currency. The amount of notes and fractional currency forwarded during the same period was $3,505,935. The Treasurer holds in trust for national banks $385,446,250 to secure circulation, and $16,437,200 to secure deposits of public moneys. The amount of national bank currency outstanding to-day is $349,327,208. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $395,296; total for the fiscal year, $45,990,681.

POSTAL AFFAIRS.

Postmaster General Jewell has received replies from the Baltimore and Ohio, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and Pennsylvania Railroad Companies, acceding to his proposition, to carry an additional daily mail on the 1 o'clock P. M. train from Washington to Philadelphia and New-York. The arrangement will go into effect on Monday next. The members of the House Committee on Appropriations had a long interview with the Postmaster General at the department to-day, with a view to making the appropriations for the postal service hereafter more in detail. A mail service was ordered to-day on the Kansas Midland Railroad, from Topeka to Kansas City, sixty-five miles, commencing on the 1st of January.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The balances in the United States Treasury at the close of business to-day were: Currency, $15,093,899; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $47,905,000; coin, $82,746,882, including $22,592,400 in coin certificates; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Lieut. Commander Henry F. Picking and Passed Assistant Engineer A. G. Kenyon are ordered to the Naval Rendezvous at New-York; Commodore George H. Cooper is detached from command of the Roanoke and ordered to command the Pensacola Navy-yard on the 31st inst.; Commander Charles S. Horton from duty as Light-house Inspector of the Sixth District on Jan. 1, and placed on waiting orders; Commander A. E. K. Benham from the Naval Rendezvous at New-York, on the 15th inst., and ordered to duty as Light-house Inspector of the Sixth District; Passed Assistant Engineer Levi T. Safford from the Naval Rendezvous at New-York, and ordered to the Dictator, at Key West.

SUIT BY THE STATE OF OHIO AGAINST A COUNTY THEREOF.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 5.—The State of Ohio brought suit to-day against Hamilton County for the recovery of $66,000, being the amount of taxes belonging to the State and misappropriated by that county. The petition was filed in the Court of Common Pleas by W. M. Ampt, late Prosecuting County Attorney, under the direction of State Auditor Williams.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MAYOR OF NEWBURGH.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., Dec. 5.—The funeral of Mayor Chauncey M. Leonard took place this afternoon from the Union Presbyterian Church, and was attended by an immense concourse of citizens, including members of eighteen Masonic lodges, the entire Fire Department, and various societies. Business was suspended, and the stores draped with emblems of mourning, and flags were displayed at half mast throughout the city. The funeral discourse was delivered by Rev. Wendel Prime. The remains were interred with impressive Masonic ceremonials.

LABOR TROUBLES.

THE PUDDLERS AND THE IRON MANUFACTURERS—THREATENED STRIKE OF THE FORMER.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Dec. 5.—At a final conference between the iron manufacturers and puddlers this afternoon, a proposition made by the manufacturers to pay $5 per ton for boiling was rejected by the puddlers. The result will be a general suspension of the mills on Monday with the exception of one or two which will continue to pay the present price, $6 per ton, until their contracts are filled. A large amount of muck, bar, and finished iron is held in stock by various firms in this city, doubtless sufficient to meet the demand for some time. The result of a prolonged lock-out will be somewhat discouraging, as the failure of the two parties to come to an agreement will throw out of employment about forty thousand men, and seriously affect the iron and coal mining interests of the State.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6—1 A. M.—Light rain has prevailed in the lower lake region, and in the South-west. Clear weather prevails in the Middle and South Atlantic States, with a slight rise of temperature, and continued high barometer. The barometer has fallen and the temperature has risen, with threatening weather and light rain, in the Ohio Valley and the upper lake region. Generally clear weather prevails in the North-west, with westerly winds and no decided change in temperature. The barometer is lowest near the Western Gulf coast and highest in Nebraska. The rivers have risen at Davenport, Vicksburg, Nashville, and Pittsburg.

PROBABILITIES.

For the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States, increasing cloudiness and light rain will prevail, with north-east to south-east winds, falling barometer, and slight rise in temperature.

For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, generally cloudy weather and light rain, with variable winds, lower temperature, and falling, followed by rising, barometer.

For the North-west, generally clear weather and north-west winds, backing to southerly, slight changes in temperature, and slowly falling barometer.

For the lake region, generally cloudy weather, with light rain near Lakes Huron and Ontario, south or west winds, and no decided change in temperature.

For New-England generally cloudy weather and areas of light rain, with rising temperature, south or west winds, and falling barometer.

For the Middle Atlantic States, fog, followed by clearing weather, rising temperature, south or west winds, and falling barometer.

For the canal region of New-York the temperature will remain above freezing during Sunday.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as recorded at Hudnut's Pharmacy:

	1873.	1874.		1873.	1874.
3 A. M.	42°	27°	3:30 P. M.	38°	42°
6 A. M.	40°	26°	6 P. M.	36°	39°
9 A. M.	40°	27°	9 P. M.	35°	37°
12 M.	39°	33°	12 M.	34°	33°

Average temperature yesterday.....33°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year.....38°
Weekly average for 1873.....35¾°
Weekly average for 1874.....35⅔°

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A building containing 15,000 bushels of oats and fifteen tons of ground feed, at Gloversdale, N. Y., belonging to J. H. Putnam, was burned yesterday morning. Bayard McGuire's foundry was also burned. Total loss, $30,000.

The dwelling and farm buildings belonging to Mrs. Joy, near Manchester, N. H., with several horses and cows, were burned on Friday night. The loss is $7,000; insurance, $3,500.

The house and barns of Mr. Morris, at South Deerfield, N. H., were burned on Friday night. The loss is $5,000; insured for $3,500.

An incendiary fire at Jamaica Plains, Mass., on Friday night destroyed a large barn, live stock, &c. The loss is $4,000.

LOCAL FIRES.

At 6 o'clock last evening a fire occurred in the basement of No. 12 Hester street, occupied as a rag shop by Joseph Salus, causing $300 damage.

A PHILADELPHIA MERCHANT ACCUSED OF FORGERY.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 5.—The financial world on Third street and Change was startled this morning by vague and indefinite rumors concerning an alleged forgery which had been perpetrated, it was said, upon the firm of A. J. Drexel & Co. The exact amount of money obtained was not known, but was stated at various sums, ranging from $20,000 to $30,000. The Messrs. Drexel were reticent on the subject, but I learned that Mr. Theodore Stahl, an importer of German wines, had, it was alleged, by means of forged drafts upon foreign dealers, secured from Messrs. Drexel the sum of $25,000, and when the drafts were presented for payment on the other side of the Atlantic they were found worthless. Word was immediately telegraphed to this city, when the case was placed in the hands of a private detective agency, and Stahl was apprehended. He was taken to Messrs. Drexel's office, and there made good $15,000 of the amount, and offered such other security as would secure the payment of the remainder. An attempt was made to hush the matter up, but failed.

THE PRINTERS' TOURNAMENT AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The Printers' Tournament, being a contest in type-setting took place to-day with the following result. There were eight entries in the first class, the type nonpareil. Time, three hours:

The first prize, a solid gold composing stick, won by S. N. Bennerman, who set 5,070 ems; second prize, a solid silver composing stick, full newspaper size, won by R. A. McLean, who set 4,998 ems; third prize, Menamin's *Encyclopædia of Printing*, won by W. W. McCollum, who set 4,720 ems.

Second Class—Time one hour thirty minutes—W. W. Malloney was awarded a silver composing-stick, newspaper size, having set 2,278 ems. Frank A. McGill, a German silver composing-stick, full size; 2,250 ems. H. W. Hartman, *Harpel's Typograph*; 2,187 ems.

Long Primer Class—Time one hour thirty minutes—J. R. McBride was awarded the first prize, a solid gold composing-stick, breast-pin size, having set 2,128 ems. G. J. S. Hunnicutt, *American Encyclopedia of Printing*; 2,037 ems. H. C. Turleton, a thermometer; 1,988 ems.

The tournament took place in the *National Republican* Office. The decisions were made in accordance with rules previously established, and none were present except the judges, referee, and proof-readers.

After the announcement of the prizes, the contestants, judges, and a few invited friends, to the number of sixty, repaired to the Imperial Hotel, where a fine banquet was partaken of, at the close of which the prizes were distributed by R. S. Menamin. Toasts, speeches, &c., followed, the entertainment ending at 11 o'clock

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GERMANY.

THE GOVERNMENT AGAIN ASSAILED FOR SUPPRESSING THE LEGATION AT THE VATICAN—PRINCE BISMARCK'S REPLY.

BERLIN, Dec. 5.—The Reichstag was to-day engaged in discussion upon the estimates of the Foreign Office.

The Ultramontane Deputy, Windhorst, spoke at length. He assailed the Government for suppressing the legation at the Vatican, and declared that such action would not estrange German Catholics from the Pope.

Prince Bismarck also spoke. He said that upon reading the report of the last debate in the Chamber, he discovered that he had expressed conciliatory sentiments which he must now withdraw, because he did not desire to expose himself to the misrepresentation that the Imperial Government sought peace with Rome upon any terms. Germany recognized the Pope as the head of the Catholic Church, but required no legation at the Vatican. If negotiations with the Pope are necessary, they can be conducted through the Ambassador to Italy. So long as the Pope urged the Catholic clergy to break the laws of the States in which they live, diplomatic relations between himself and Germany were useless. The Vatican desired a victory for France in the late war; that could be proved. In conclusion, Prince Bismarck said he would meet Herr Windhorst in discussion on this subject again, in the Prussian Diet.

FRANCE.

THE UNIVERSITY BILL—EXCITING DEBATE IN THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—Evening.—The National Assembly has been engaged in an exciting debate for the past two days on a bill which was supported by the Clerical Deputies for freeing the university from the control of the State. The principal speakers were Bishop Dupanloup, Legitimist, and M. Challemel-Lacour, Radical Deputy for the Bouches-du-Rhone. Bishop Dupanloup, in the course of his remarks to-day, passionately declared that danger to society was to be apprehended from the friends of those who favored the shooting of the Archbishop of Paris. This remark occasioned a great tumult in the Chamber. Upon the restoration of order, M. Challemel-Lacour retorted upon Bishop Dupanloup in a speech of great bitterness. He said he left such personalities to the judgment of honest men and those who had some regard left for the dignity of the French Episcopate. Upon the conclusion of the discussion, the bill passed its second reading by a vote of 553 against 133.

DETENTION OF A STEAM-SHIP AT HAVRE.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—The Hamburg-American Packet Company's steam-ship Cimbria was detained by fog, and did not sail from Havre for New-York till Monday, Nov. 30, instead of Saturday, the 28th, her regular sailing day.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ARRIVAL OF THE BARK ANTIPODES IN A DAMAGED CONDITION.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—The British bark Antipodes, from San Francisco, for Queenstown, has arrived at Falmouth, much damaged.

RUSSIA.

EUROPEAN POWERS INVITED TO PARTICIPATE IN THE ST. PETERSBURG CONFERENCE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 5.—The Russian Government has sent notes to the various powers, inviting them to participate in the conference to be held here for the resumption of discussion of the question submitted to that lately held at Brussels.

CUBA.

ARRIVAL OF SOLDIERS FROM SANTANDER.

HAVANA, Dec. 5.—A detachment of 255 soldiers arrived here to-day, by the Spanish mail steamer, from Santander.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The Earl of Dunraven is in Quebec.

Hon. F. B. Hayes, of Boston, was nominated last night for Mayor by the People's Reform Party.

The steamer Virgo, from Newfoundland and Sydney, arrived yesterday morning at Halifax, N. S.

A palace car was destroyed by fire yesterday morning at the Canada Central Railroad depot at Ottawa.

A clerk in the foreign department of Drexel & Co.'s Bank, in Philadelphia, is a defaulter in the sum of $26,000.

The steamer Pottsville, the last of six steam-colliers built by Cramp & Sons, for the Reading Railroad Company, will make a trial trip on Monday from Philadelphia.

Messrs. Hawley & Ritter, proprietors of the Reading *Eagle*, Pennsylvania, were yesterday fined $1,000, for publishing a libel on Mr. Ross, of which offense they were recently convicted.

Mrs. Daniel Logan, wife of a wealthy farmer of Montgomery, in Hamilton County, O., and weighing 280 pounds, was instantly killed Thursday night by falling out of bed and breaking her neck.

The Arkansas House passed a bill yesterday changing the time for the Congressional election from the first Tuesday in November to the first Monday in September, the day of the general election.

Hon. Richard McHeffey died at Windsor, N. S., yesterday, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. He had been a legislative councilor for twenty-one years, and member of the Executive Council since 1867.

C. Kersten, a clerk, who was arrested in Hamilton, Ont., on Thursday last for embezzling funds of Molson's Bank, was before a Police Magistrate yesterday, and pleaded guilty. The prisoner was committed for trial.

Jules Courlay, a well-known liquor dealer of New-Orleans, who disappeared from his home on the 24th of November, with $2,000 in his pocket, has not since been heard from, and it is supposed that he was murdered for his money.

The Canadian Parliament has been further prorogued to the 18th of January, then to take into consideration the welfare of the Dominion. The Dominion Auditor's report shows the revenue of the Dominion for November to have been $2,236,550 74, and expenditures $1,884,780 23.

Two men, giving the names of William U. Shoope and H. B. Carroll, having in their possession about $2,000 worth of railroad tickets, supposed to be a part of those recently stolen from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's office at Harrisburg, Penn., were arrested at Cincinnati, yesterday.

By the explosion of the boiler of a locomotive on the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad, at Delaware, Ohio, Friday night, the engineer was badly and the fireman probably fatally scalded. Several bystanders were more or less injured. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE OF A POLICEMAN.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 5.—Philip Ruth, a member of the Metropolitan Police force, who was recently suspended for drunkenness, made a desperate attempt to commit suicide this afternoon by shooting himself in the left breast, and under the right ear. He will probably die of his wounds before morning. It is supposed that his suspension, and the difficulty of providing for his wife and seven children, prompted him to the act.

THE MAYOR'S FUNERAL.

A GENERAL SUSPENSION OF BUSINESS.

THE PUBLIC AND PRIVATE FUNERAL CEREMONIES—THE MILITARY AND CIVIC PROCESSION.

The funeral of the late Mayor Havemeyer took place yesterday, and was in every respect a fitting tribute to the memory of the Chief Magistrate of the Metropolis of the United States. The streets through which the procession was to pass were crowded, and the windows and stoops of the houses filled with patient spectators from an early hour. Flags were displayed at half-mast from the public and many private buildings, as well as by the shipping, and the chimes of the churches were tolled. Business in the courts, the various departments of the Municipal, State, and National Governments, was entirely suspended, and in the greater number of the large down-town warehouses so little was done that they might as well have remained closed. Toward the afternoon the crowds of spectators had become largely augmented by the usual throng of street-promenaders, and the sidewalks along Broadway became almost impassable. The funeral, of course, was looked upon as the event of the day, and thousands of sight-seers, who had been attracted from their customary haunts to witness the pageant, waited patiently for hours on the streets in order to gratify their curiosity. The funeral ceremonies were participated in by the Police, fire, and the other different departments of the Municipal Government, the Mayor and Mayor elect and Common Council of New-York, the Mayor and Common Council of Brooklyn, State and civic functionaries, Judges of the various courts, and leading citizens generally. The Old Guard, as a guard of honor, escorted the remains to Brooklyn, and were there superseded by an escort of the Twenty-third Regiment. The funeral ceremonies commenced by private services at the residence of the deceased Mayor, in the presence of the relatives and immediate friends of the family. The remains were then conveyed to St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, at Fourth avenue and Twenty-second street, where the public funeral services were performed by Bishop Janes, Rev. Dr. Burchard, Rev. Dr. Bottome, Rev. Dr. Adams, Rev. Dr. Hutton, and Rev. Dr. Hare, in the presence of an immense congregation. The procession was then formed, and paraded through Broadway to South Ferry, en route to Green-Wood Cemetery, where the remains were deposited at dusk, the final services being performed, in the presence of the immediate friends of the deceased, by Rev. Dr. Bottome.

THE CEREMONIES.

THE PRELIMINARY SERVICES AT THE LATE RESIDENCE OF THE DECEASED.

The relatives and friends of the deceased Mayor began arriving at the Havemeyer mansion as early as 9 o'clock yesterday morning, notwithstanding the fact that 9:30 was announced as the hour for the opening services. At the latter hour the parlors and hallway were filled to their utmost capacity. The casket containing the remains, which was placed in the centre of back parlor, was almost covered with costly and beautiful floral tributes, consisting of crosses, anchors, harps, lyres, and other emblems. The family of the deceased occupied seats close by the body, and the pall-bearers—a full list of whom has already been published—immediately to the rear of the coffin. The services, which, contrary to announcement, were unusually impressive and prolonged, commenced with a hymn chanted by a portion of the choir connected with St. Paul's M. E. Church. At its conclusion Rev. Dr. Bottome, of the Seventh Avenue M. E. Church, delivered an address eulogistic of the life and character of the deceased Mayor, referring to his great worth as a private citizen and public officer. Rev. Dr. Burchard followed with a long discourse upon the spiritual and temporal lessons which might be drawn from the life and death of the deceased, and concluded by offering a fervent prayer. After the singing of another hymn by the choir those present were invited to take a last view of the features of the deceased. When all who desired had filed by the body for this purpose, the front doors of the house were thrown open, and the employes of the Havemeyer Sugar Refineries, in Williamsburg and Jersey City, numbering about 200, who had arrived during the services to attend the funeral, marched in and passed by the body. The casket was then closed and borne out of the house upon the shoulders of ten of the most stalwart of the Jersey City employes, and deposited by them on a bier. The procession to the church was then formed in the following order: Pall-bearers in four carriages; attachés of the Mayor's Office and representatives of some of the departments; Police, four companies, under command of Capts. Speight and Byrnes; bier carried by ten workmen, carriages occupied by the members of the family and friends, and the pupils of Public Schools Nos. 3, 41, and 55. The cortége passed along Fourteenth street to Fifth avenue, to Twenty-third street, to the church, Fourth avenue and Twenty-second street.

THE EXERCISES AT THE CHURCH.

Hours before the procession arrived at St. Paul's M. E. Church, Fourth avenue and Twenty-second street, the adjoining thoroughfares, were occupied by an immense crowd of people, and a large force of Police, under the command of Superintendent Walling, were in attendance to preserve order and keep the passages to the church clear. And here arose a difficulty which is not unfrequent on occasions of similar significance, that of refusing admission to ticket-holders until the remains had actually arrived at the church door, and as a vast number of tickets in excess of the seating capacity of the edifice had been issued, an unseemly confusion ensued. Thousands vainly attempted to obtain admittance, only to be repelled by the Police, and in the general disorder many were admitted without authority, while those with tickets were kept outside. Shortly after 11 o'clock the doors were thrown open, and the heads of the various City departments and other recognized bodies, the Old Guard, delegations from the Union League, the New-York, the Manhattan, the Travelers', the New-York Yacht, the Lotos, the Army and Navy, the Arcadian, and Century Clubs entered the Church and occupied seats in both aisles. The seats immediately in front of the pulpit were occupied by the pall-bearers and the relatives of the deceased. Among those present were: Mayor Vance, Mayor elect Wickham, Mayor Hunter, of Brooklyn; and the Brooklyn and New-York Common Councils; Gen. N. Gano Dunn, Gen. William H. Morris, Gen. Henry Heath, and Gen. Kilburn Knox, of Gov. Dix's staff; Judges of the Superior Court, Common Pleas, Marine Court, Supreme Court, District Attorney Phelps, Police Justices Wheeler, Bixby, Otterbourg, Morgan, &c.; Park Commissioners Stebbins, Bissinger, Williamson, and Stewart; Trustees of the Seventh Avenue M. E. Church, Leonard Kirby, William B. Skidmore, Thomas Turner, Isaac Odell, William Jackson, John Romer, and J. M. Cornell; Messrs. P. J. Rourk, Morrison, Benjamin Thompson, William Hurlbut, T. Doremus, W. Fulston, and DeWitt C. Sanford, from the Butter Exchange. Messrs. William E. Dodge, and the Committee of the Chamber of Commerce; Commissioner of Public Works Van Nort and Deputy Commissioner E. W. Barker, Corporation Counsel E. Delafield Smith, Controller Green and Deputy Controller Earle, County Auditor Jackson, Dock Commissioners Budd and Westervelt; Fire Commissioners Perly, Hatch, and Van Cott; Excise Commissioners James L. Stewart, D. D. T. Marshal, and William H. Stiner; Education Commissioner Nielson; Tax Commissioners Wheeler, Andrews, and Moulton; Police Commissioners Disbecker, Matsell, and Duryee; Douglas Taylor, Casper C. Childs; Barclay Gallagher, Secretary of the late Committee of Seventy; Messrs. Floyd, Dows, Hoyt, Fiske, Reed, Cobb, Tompkins, Brush, Hencken, and Sherwood, of the Produce Exchange; Messrs. Wendell, Benneville, Conklin, and O'Halloran, of the Mayor's Office; Col. Brooks, Jackson S. Shultz, Surrogate Hutchings, Commissioners Laimbeer and Stern, Henry L. Clinton, Gen. Pinkney, Clerk of the Common Council, and a number of other public men. There were no elaborate decorations in the interior of the church, and floral contributions were few but singularly chaste. They consisted of a flag with the City arms presented by the Common Council. The flag, which was about three feet by five, was placed under the pulpit. The centre was of immortelles, the Indian being in red with black bow and arrow, the sailor with blue pantaloons, collar, and belt, and black jacket, the eagle in gold, and the windmill, &c., in black. The border was made of camellias, tuberoses, carnations, and light bavadias, and the pole was of immortelles, the whole set on a frame of smilorax. The Fire Department presented a broken column of carnations, tuberoses, and tea roses with "F. Dept." wrought in the base with violets. Mrs. Vance, wife of Mayor Vance, presented a beautiful standing anchor of tuberoses and camellias. The Police Department sent an urn composed of carnations and camellias, surmounted by a dove, holding suspended the initial letter "H." At 11 o'clock the procession arrived, and the coffin was met at the door of the church by Bishop Janes and Rev. Drs. Burchard, Bottome, Adams, Hutton and Hare, who read the burial services commencing, "I am the Resurrection and the Life." The coffin was deposited beneath the pulpit and a voluntary on the organ was rendered by W. R. Johnston. The opening anthem, "Blessed are they that die trusting in the Lord," was then sung, and portions of the Scriptures were read by Rev. Dr. Hutton. A fervent prayer was then offered by Rev. Dr. Crawford, and Bishop Janes delivered the following address:

Death almost uniformly has its melancholy aspects. The victim may be ever so well prepared to die, his exit from earth may be ever so triumphant, his gain by death may be ever so great, the event to him may be most auspicious and happy, still the survivors suffer and mourn, and Dr. Young declares that, in some cases, it is the survivors who die. The solemn event that has convened us at this time has cast its shadow very widely and very extensively, and struck and wounded many hearts. The tenderest congugal ties, strengthened by many years of domestic felicity, have been snapped, as a sudden blast of the tempest snaps off the cordage of the vessel, and she who so recently was a happy wife is now a sad and mourning widow, feeling a loneliness which no human presence can dissipate, and a grief which no human ministrations can assuage. Our departed friend, by his intelligence, his general information, his genial nature, and his conversational powers, was the delight of the social circle. He had many friends, and being steadfast in his attachments, he retained the constancy of his friends. And there are many old and devoted friends who will feel most painfully this providence. He was very considerate and generous to the poor, and in lowly homes the intelligence of his death will be received with much sadness. He was also a public man, and the Common Council of this City, in their resolution, declared that the City has suffered much loss by his death, and that all classes of citizens mourn his demise. Why this sorrow, this private grief, and this public mourning? The reason must be found in the character and life of the deceased. A native of this City, and a graduate of the oldest collegiate institution in the State, he entered the mercantile profession at an early age and soon became eminent both in his success and his reputation. All public interests should be confided to men who have displayed wisdom and found success in private affairs. There is no more miserable policy than to intrust public interests to men who have been unsuccessful in personal affairs. So adjudged the citizens of New-York in 1845 and 1848, and in 1872, when he was called to the chief Magistracy of the City to complete reforms in the Municipal Government. Within a few days of the close of his third term of service, on last Monday, suddenly, his earthly career was terminated. He died in a place and in a manner in which the earnest, chivalrous man, be he philanthropist or patriot or soldier or Christion would choose to die—in the place of active duty, in the discharge of incumbent responsibilities. A poet has said:

> Whether in the tented field,
> Or in the battle's van,
> The noblest place for man to die
> Is where he dies for man.

Work all day—morning, afternoon, and evening—and then sleep. Complete the voyage of life, and then drop anchor. That is sublime dying. In this manner our friend departed. He was in his office, in the discharge of his official duties when the fatal shaft struck him, when the silver cord was unloosed, and when the golden bowl was broken. It is interesting and affecting to see with what readiness all parties as soon as they learned of his death hastened to pay their tribute to the man and to the magistrate. The heads of the departments of the Municipal Government all joined in their testimonials. The Common Council paid their highest and most appropriate honors, and with remarkable unanimity the press agreed to lay its tribute at his bier. I have received a communication from a distinguished journalist outside of this State testifying to the nobility of his character, and this earnestness of all these parties and persons to honor the deceased shows the esteem which they place upon virtue and honor. I do not know that my words will be heeded, or be useful, yet I do feel that my age and the circumstances of this hour justify me in uttering the hope that the time is not distant when the principles and measures of Government and its administration will be freely discussed without involving personal or private character. This is one of the greatest reforms which the interests of our great republic call for at this time, and I believe that those editors and those persons who will lead in this reform, and bring about this happy result will contribute very largely to the welfare of our nation and the advancement of civilization, and will earn the gratitude of posterity and receive the blessing of God. We don't claim that our friend was faultless. He would himself repel such an assumption with more indignation than any living man. But we do claim, and we are satisfied that the general sentiment of this audience will sustain the claim, that he was a man of many excellences, of distinguished virtues, and of high merit, and if there be persons so unwise as to be looking for men without faults in society, let me say to them that they must go to heaven to find them. There are multitudes of such before the throne of God, but there are none upon his foot-stool. And here to-day, in the presence of the humiliations of death, how grateful is this religious truth that it is possible for us to attain to the perfectness of our being, and to regain the glory of our manhood. And let me say that this heaven for perfect manhood dwells with God and lives in fellowship with the Divine Power. This occasion is one of great impressiveness. A father, a husband, and friend, a noble citizen, an American Prince, the Chief Magistrate of our City has fallen. We are here to perform the funeral obsequies; may God in his infinite mercy bless the event to the public good!

The Sixteenth Hymn, to the tune of "Old Hundred," was then sung, and Rev. Dr. Adams was introduced. He said: The sudden death of the Chief Magistrate of our City is an event fitted to convey the most impressive lessons to this entire community. The conspicuous position occupied by the deceased makes the stroke of death more appalling than if the victim had been passing his days in obscurity. It is like the falling of a great oak in the grove, the sight and the sound arresting universal attention. Death! death! Familiar as is the spectacle and the name, oh what a mystery it is! To-day active, busy, absorbed in affairs, in a moment withdrawn from the sight of men, and having nothing whatever to do with all that is under the sun, going forth in the morning, and ere it is evening dying out, never to rise until the heavens be no more. In the midst of excited passions, when the air was agitated and tremulous with recriminations hurled to and fro on the administration of public affairs, amid the solemn processes of judicial investigation, death protrudes his ghastly form into the scene. He waves his skeleton arm, and all is hushed and still. God intends that it should be so. He is speaking to this community to make us all understand the vanity of the world, and how trivial are all things in the presence of the omnipotent king, Death! How various are the emotions with which it is viewed by men! In the minds of the young, it is little more than a poetic image—a slab—surrounded by figures weeping upon their knees. To men of ambition and prime and mature years it is associated with solemn pomp and pageantry, with the flag at half-mast, the minute-gun, the funeral procession, the eulogy, and the sculptured monument. We turn to this Word of God, and we learn that death entered the world because of sin, but, though death is disarmed by the grace of Jesus Christ of its sting, death still reigns. We are all subject to its power, and it expresses the subjection of the body to the judgment of God. To die is to be stripped of all earthly agencies and appendages and to stand before our Maker in the intense consciousness of our moral character. If this be the representation which inspiration has given us, then one of the lessons of the hour is that we should place a correct estimate upon all other judgments and all other events. The great apostle to the Gentiles asserted, concerning himself, that he counted it a very small thing to be judged with a man's judgment, or in a man's day. Not that he or any good man can be indifferent to the opinion of good men. It would be a sad sign of deficiency in one's constitution to do this. To be praised by those who are not worthy of praise is something that we are permitted to seek, and how true it is that men are measured by their fellows. How often it must be, since men look only on the outward appearance, and especially how true it is that men are measured through the murky medium of partisan prejudices. How often it is true that the man who has the heart of a child, tender, and known to be such by those who knew him well, is judged to be stern and austere and hard and cold and impenetrable to the world. How true it is that a man who is persistent and brave in executing his own honest convictions of duty is misrepresented both in motive and in conduct, and then, on the other hand, how often it is that those who are wily and cunning and ambitious should conceal from the knowledge of other men motives in their hearts of which they would be ashamed. All these things refer us to this teaching of the word of God, that same God who looks upon the heart, and all men may safely refer their actions and motives to His judgment. From this lesson we are to put a moderate and a correct judgment upon the opinions of our fellow-men. Thus in the presence of death are all controversies forgotten, like colors mingled together in the darkness of the night. This is the first instance during my personal residence in this City, within my recollection, when a Mayor of the City was stricken by death. Thrice during my ministry in this City we have been gathered together on the occasion of the death of three several Presidents of the United States. I have a profound impression, when called to officiate upon those occasions, of the new sense which was awakened throughout the whole country in the minds of the people, and the tenderness of the relation existing between them and the President of the Republic. The country was surprised to find how much of that emotion existed. Well, it seems to me that there is a salutary lesson to be derived from this occasion, as associated with that thought. That our public men are to be open to honest criticism is too obvious a necessity to call for remark, but is it not true that our public men are too often dealt with ungenerously, unfairly, and unkindly by reason of party distinction? Is it not true that there are but few of our citizens who understand the cares and the trials and the responsibilities of our public men? I never look upon the face of the first President of the United States, as it is transmitted to us upon canvas, without feeling there was a man who felt, even to despondency, the pressure and the care and the responsibility of his office. Is it not time for us, as we are here assembled, to receive instruction from the Word of God upon this subject? We are bidden here to pray for our rulers, and if that was the counsel at a time when Government was peculiarly constituted, when it was an imperial despotism, how much more should it obtain now when the privilege is reserved to us of electing our own rulers to office—those who shall govern us, and who shall make and administer our laws? This event has occurred suddenly. Our Chief Magistrate fell from the chair of office. He died at his post, and the lesson of his death is that we must watch, we must be ready, we must be like men who wait for their Lord, so that whenever He comes we shall be found doing our duty, with our loins girt about and our lights trimmed and burning. Watch, in the name of Jesus Christ, whose minister I am. I repeat the injunction, Be ye also ready. Ye men of authority, ye judges on the bench; ye fathers of the city, ye soldiers, ye citizens, listen to the word of God. Sin confessed, sin forgiven, and the sting of death is gone, for we are Christ's, and Christ is ours.

Rev. Dr. Hare, formerly the Mayor's pastor, delivered a warm eulogy on the character and virtues of the deceased. He gave a biographical sketch of his life, and, having enumerated his many good qualities of mind and heart, asserted that the great guiding principles of his life were honesty and a strict adherence to truth and justice in public and private life.

The services closed with the benediction.

The coffin, followed by the relatives and friends of the deceased, and the immense congregation, was then borne out of the church and deposited in a plain hearse in waiting. The line of march to the South Ferry was then formed, and the imposing procession moved down Fourth avenue, in accordance with the programme published in yesterday's TIMES.

FROM THE CHURCH TO THE BATTERY.

The procession from the Church to Hamilton Ferry was eminently imposing, and, as a spectacle, must have been entirely satisfactory to the curious who are accustomed to regard a public funeral or a triumphal pageant with equal favor. Shorn of its military element, it would hardly have excited much notice, for it was without anything in the nature of civic pomp. A hearse, drawn by two black horses, the members of the Common Council and the heads of the different departments connected with the City Government, dressed in sombre colors and wearing the customary badges of mourning, the carriages of some private citizens, the members of the Fire Brigade, a small body of Police, and the presence of some employes of the deceased would have been all the indications that the funeral of the late Chief Magistrate of the City was in progress. With the military pageantry added, however, it assumed all the proportions of a solemn and imposing spectacle. The people crowded the sidewalks, every window and every doorstep was occupied, flags at half-mast hung heavily against their staffs, the great marts in Broadway forgot their business for awhile, and the City's restless traffic seemed for a time suspended. As early as 11 o'clock crowds had assembled at the church, along Fourth avenue, between Twenty-second and Seventeenth streets, and in Union square, and as the day wore on Broadway became lined with spectators on either side from Union square to the Battery. The regiments taking part in the pageantry of the day assembled early. These were the Twenty-second, the Seventh, the Eighth, and the Ninth. Col. Porter commanded the Twenty-second, the Eighth was under the orders of Col. Scott, the Ninth was under the command of Lieut. Col. Hitchcock, and in the absence of Col. Emmons Clark Lieut. Col. Ryder commanded the Seventh. The Old Guard, which took a prominent part in the ceremonials of the day, was commanded by Major McLean. Gen. Ward, who was attended by his staff, commanded the impromptu brigade formed by the four regiments. The Police arrangements were under the charge of Superintendent Walling. When drawn out in line the military extended from Fourteenth to Twentieth street. The Eighth took up its position at the head of the procession; the Twenty-second came next in order, succeeded by the Seventh and Ninth. The time occupied with the religious services appeared interminable, and the eager curiosity of the crowd grew into impatience. A mounted policeman appeared to discharge the functions of a general Aid de Camp, and carried the necessary orders along the line.

It was nearly 2 o'clock before the procession started. The regiments which had been drawn out in line were ordered to fall into companies, and then a body of police led off the procession. Several mounted staff officers took next place; the band of the Eighth Regiment, playing solemn music, followed, and the other regiments succeeded in the order already indicated, headed by their respective bands. The members of the Fire Department came next in order. Then succeeded the hearse, surrounded by the Old guard, and followed by the pall-bearers in carriages, the Mayor and Mayor elect, the attachés of the Mayor's office and members of the Common Council and Common Council elect, the Mayor and Common Council of Brooklyn, the heads of the several departments, the County officers, and the members of the various boards connected with the Municipal Government. Looking from Union square up Fourth avenue, the spectacle was very fine. The avenue was crowded on both sides by spectators, the weather was bright and pleasant, and the regiments taking part in the procession marched superbly. The Eighth was divided into ten companies, and marched, as did all the other regiments, with arms reversed. Each regiment carried its flags furled and covered with crape. They wheeled from Union square into Broadway with admirable precision. Succeeding the Eighth came the Twenty-second in their dark blue uniforms. Then followed the Seventh, moving with automatic accuracy. It mustered stronger than the other regiments, and the men wore their overcoats, which, although the day was pleasant, proved quite a seasonable precaution. There was but a slight muster of the Ninth, and following the representatives of that regiment came the civic portion of the procession. The cortége passed along Broadway under the gaze of thousands of spectators. Curiosity was evidently the motive which brought most of them together, but there were not wanting indications of mourning and regret. The flags all hung at half-mast, some few buildings were hung with crape, and the demeanor of the crowd was in all respects orderly and respectful. As the procession passed Grace Church, the chimes were rung out, and the same tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased was paid as the cortége filed by Trinity. The bell of St. Paul's was also tolled. Arrived at Whitehall street, the several regiments were formed into line, and the civic portion of the procession passed on to the ferry. There was no pause made in the march at the City Hall. The regiments which took part in the procession marched back through Broadway to their respective armories.

CEREMONIES IN BROOKLYN—SERVICES AT GREEN-WOOD CEMETERY.

At 3:30 the procession reached the Hamilton Ferry, and after a few minutes' delay, the hearse and seven carriages, containing the mourners and pall-bearers, were conveyed across the river. The Old Guard also accompanied the remains to Brooklyn. Here the Twenty-third Regiment, under the command of Col. Rodney C. Ward, with the members of the Brooklyn Common Council and a squad of Police, were in waiting, and a procession was formed in the following order:

Brooklyn Police.
Twenty-third Regiment, under command of Col. Rodney C. Ward.
Common Council of the City of Brooklyn, in carriages.
Carriages with Pall-bearers.
Company of Twenty-third. Hearse. Company of Twenty-third.
Carriages with Mourners.
Citizens in Carriages.

The Twenty-third Regiment were drawn up at Van Brunt street, a few blocks above the ferry, and upon reaching this point the Old Guard returned to New-York, and a company of the Twenty-third Regiment took their place as a guard of honor. The cortége then proceeded up Union street to Fourth avenue, and along Fourth avenue to the cemetery. A large crowd had assembled at the foot of Union street, in the neighborhood of the ferry, to witness the procession, and for several blocks the sidewalks were lined with spectators, while every window and balcony of the houses on either side was occupied with spectators. By the time the procession had reached Fourth avenue the cortége was confined to the Police, the military, and the civic authorities. After proceeding up Fourth avenue to Fifth street the Police and the military fell out of the procession by deploying to the right and forming into line, the band of the regiment playing a funeral march while the hearse and carriages drove by. It was then about 4:30 o'clock, and it was found necessary to drive at a brisk pace so as to reach the cemetery before darkness set in. Shortly before 5 o'clock the entrance to Green-Wood was reached, and the coffin was placed in the receiving vault, the family of the deceased Mayor having no burial-ground in the cemetery. The pall-bearers alighted from the carriages, and formed in a line on each side of the porch of the vault while the coffin was borne from the hearse and deposited in the vestibule. Here the mourners and the members of the Brooklyn Common Council mingled with the pall-bearers around the remains, while Rev. Dr. Bottome read the mortuary service. The doors of the vault were then thrown open, and the officers of the cemetery conveyed the coffin through the dark passages of the receiving tomb until they reached the second tier of the third corridor, where it was laid beside the remains of a recently deceased brother of the Mayor. A few of the mourners followed the casket through the gloomy recesses of the receiving vault until it was deposited in the place assigned for its reception, and a few minutes later all had left the cemetery.

THE CARLIST WAR IN SPAIN.

IRUN AFTER THE BOMBARDMENT.

REPUBLICAN FORTIFICATIONS ALONG THE BIDASSOA—THE NEW DEFENSES AND THEIR ARMAMENT—AN OLD PARISIAN WHO WAS NOT AFRAID OF THE CARLIST FIRE—INCIDENTS OF THE SIEGE.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HENDAYE, Monday, Nov. 16, 1874.

This little frontier town, which three days since was the headquarters of at least a dozen correspondents, is now almost deserted by representatives of the press. There are, however, some signs of an influx of visitors still to be seen, for a trip to Irun for the purpose of seeing how it looks after the severe bombardment which it has undergone, offers considerable attractions to people who have spare time on their hands; but as yet few people with the exception of the former inhabitants have ventured into it, for a passage through the streets, into which portions of the ruined houses are constantly falling, is attended with some little danger.

I took advantage of having a few hours to spare yesterday after mailing my letter, and crossed the Bidassoa at the ferry opposite the Spanish Custom-house, just above the railway bridge from France to Spain. I found the Spanish gun-boats still stationed in this part of the river. The leather caps were placed over the muzzles, and among other signs of inactivity I noticed a Republican soldier fast asleep, with one arm across the breech of the gun, which served him as a pillow. There was a company of Republican *carabineros* at the Custom-house, who looked much refreshed for the three or four nights' undisturbed sleep which they have enjoyed since the raising of the siege. My ordinary English passport sufficed to secure my admittance into Spain at a point where a week previous it was treated very unceremoniously. I could not help laughing at the suspicious way in which the sentry regarded an official Russian stamp which was upon it. The characters puzzled him greatly, although I suppose that English was equally unintelligible. Ultimately he carried it to his superior officer, taking care, however, to call his attention to what he evidently considered a suspicious-looking label. The reply was, "*Passar, Señor.*" and I immediately proceeded through the maize-fields along the foot-path which leads up to the town. Upon reaching the outskirts signs of the bombardment were at once visible. Scarcely a house was occupied, and it will be some time before they will be habitable, nearly every building in Irun having been either "gutted" by fire or seriously damaged by the Carlist shot and shells. As I entered the gates I was somewhat amused by some striking evidences of the late attack. In the middle of the road was a group of boys playing at a game not unlike American bowls. The pins consisted of empty cartridge cases, at which the youngsters were rolling bullets with all the *sangfroid* imaginable. Passing numerous houses, all more or less damaged, I entered the court-yard in front of the church and inspected the breach which the Carlist artillery has made in the fortifications surrounding this building. There were at least a dozen places upon this side of the church where the shells had struck it, but being constructed of huge blocks of hard granite, the damage done is but slight, although in one instance a shell crashed right through the door and exploded in the interior, causing sad havoc. In one corner was a soldier piling up a heap of conical shells which had been fired by the Carlists and had not exploded. I recognized the shape of these shells, and it is very likely that among the number were some that I had seen fired from the Carlist batteries a few days before. The Hotel de Ville seems to have been the next point in importance at which Alemany directed his artillery. Although the building is still standing, it is no exaggeration to say that it is perfectly riddled with shot. Being built of much softer stone, and otherwise being less substantially constructed than the church, nearly every shell passed through the outer wall and took effect upon the inside, which is one mass of débris.

AN OLD PARISIAN IN IRUN.

When last I was in Irun the bombardment was hourly expected, and in the course of my ramble through the town I entered a little café kept by a Frenchman. On that occasion I was informed by the proprietor that he didn't think much of bombardments. He had been in Paris during the siege, had kept a similar establishment to the one he now had in Irun, and had lost every cent he possessed. He then went to Pau, where he obtained a situation as *garçon* at one of the hotels, and after a couple of years' service, managed to scrape up enough money to start the café in Irun. For the sake of safety, he said that he was busily engaged in removing his stock in trade to a house on the other side of the town, which was not in such an exposed position, and where a friend had promised to take care of his property. When I left this café, on the afternoon of the day before the bombardment commenced, there was little left in it, but a small billiard table, which stood in one corner of the room. The proprietor had sent his wife and family over into France, but informed me that he intended remaining in the house during the attack. I never expected to see the lively little Frenchman again, but on walking in the direction of the café yesterday, I found it still standing, though much knocked about. Inside was the proprietor, as active and voluble as ever. He told me that one shell only had struck the house, at the rear, which had not done very much damage, but the Republicans would have burnt it had he not been there, for at the time they were expecting an assault from the Carlists, and they were afraid it would have afforded some shelter to the attacking column. His stock in trade now consisted of one bottle of rum, the same of brandy, and some execrable absinth. Several officers were drinking in the front room, and, upon my asking for a cup of coffee, he said I could have it the moment one of the cups was disengaged.

A GENIUS FOR BUSINESS.

Poor fellow! the house of his friend had been set on fire by a shell, and the whole of his property was destroyed. He told me that he had recommenced business the day before with the few things he could get in Hendaye or borrow from less unfortunate neighbors. I could not understand the little fellow's good spirits in the midst of all this misfortune until he informed me that he meant to retrieve his losses by the custom of the crowds of people who will doubtless flock to Irun to see the spectacle it presents after the bombardment. He will not be disappointed in this if he charges them at the same rate as he did me—four reals for a cup of coffee. In his way this man seemed to be quite a genius; for he had hit upon the idea of wandering about the town and collecting a quantity of fragments of shells, some of which he was very anxious that I should purchase as souvenirs of the attack.

The billiard-table I have mentioned was still intact, and an officer of the Miguelettis, whose acquaintance I made shortly before the bombardment, was playing with another Republican officer. One of his arms was in a sling, and he was therefore playing with one hand only. As his opponent would not take an unfair advantage of him he was playing in a similar manner. The game was a hundred up, and, judging by the pace at which they were scoring, it must be nearly concluded by this time. He had been in Fort Mendine during the whole of the bombardment, and had been wounded in the hand and arm by a portion of one of the numerous shells which exploded there. Don Carlos himself fired one of these shells, and if it was a fragment of this particular shell which wounded him the scar will be something of which to be proud. In spite of his wound he was in high glee, for he had that morning received a commission from Madrid, passing him from Lieutenant to the rank of a Captain.

THE DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.

On continuing my walk through the town I found that many of the inhabitants were losing no time in returning to their quarters, and rendering them as habitable as they possibly could under the circumstances. Men, women, and children were carrying furniture, cooking utensils, and provisions, and all, in spite of the altered appearance of their homes, seemed in good spirits. At this I am not in the least surprised, for although 150 houses in Irun alone have been burned to the bare walls, and much property has been destroyed, yet the suspense consequent upon repeated rumors of expected attacks by the Carlists, which has been hanging over the heads of the people for the last eighteen months, is now a thing of the past, for this portion of Spain is probably the last of which the soldiers of Don Carlos will again try to take possession.

Leaving the town by the Tolosa road, I visited the ruins of Fort Parque, (or Telegraphe, as it is sometimes called.) This fort is being reconstructed as rapidly as possible. The guns are once more placed in the interior, and two companies of *carabineros* are garrisoned here. At first I was refused admittance by the sentry on guard; but on asking to see the officer in command and presenting my credentials, he not only permitted me to enter at once, but accompanied me round the fort, and in the course of conversation, which was conducted in a mixture of Spanish and French, he gave me several items of valuable information. After visiting the fort I was proceeding along the road leading toward Tolosa, with the intention of turning off to the left and inspecting the sites of the late Carlist batteries, returning by way of St. Marcial, but just as I was leaving the gate a sentry stopped me, and said that it was not safe to go more than a couple of hundred yards further, for some Carlists had returned to the ruins of several houses about a mile from the town, and a Miguelletti who had ventured in that direction had been fired at from these houses about an hour before. I asked the guard why they did not dislodge these persistent Carlists, and he replied that the moment a few Republicans advanced in that direction the Carlists fired at them and then scrambled off up the hills like goats. I anticipate that this guerrilla warfare is likely to last for some time here.

STRENGTHENING THE DEFENSES.

On inquiry, the sentry informed me that for what he knew to the contrary there were no Carlists on the road leading from Irun toward St. Helena—the mountain behind Irun, where the Carlist battery No. 2 was placed. In case he might be mistaken, however, I tied a white handkerchief round my arm as a precaution, and walked to St. Helena without meeting any one, except a couple of market women. Upon reaching the summit of this hill, I found several hundred men engaged in constructing a regular fort, with embrasures for four guns of heavy calibre. They had destroyed the Carlist battery, but were utilizing their gabions, &c., in the fortifications they were erecting. I then walked to St. Marcial, where several companies were building another fort, just to the rear of where the Carlist Battery No. 1 formerly stood. It will be seen that there is an intention upon the part of the Republicans to prevent the possibility of another attack upon Irun, at least for some time to come. The action they are now taking, however, appears to me very much like "locking the stable door after the steed has been stolen," for had any other General than Alemany commanded the attack on Irun, I am inclined to think that the Carlist flag instead of the Republican would be now flying from the tower of the church in the centre of a town which is but little more than a heap of ruins.

THE ARMAMENT OF IRUN.

In a few days' time there will be no less than six forts around Irun, including the little fortification at the Bridge of Behobie, which has now assumed considerable proportions, and the fortress at Fontarabia. These forts are arranged in a semi-circle round the town, and are almost equi-distant one from the other. To the left, looking at Irun from the Bidassoa, is the Bridge of Behobie. At this place there is a small howitzer. At St. Marcial there will be a fort, in which four heavy pieces of artillery of twelve centimetres calibre (there are about three centimetres to an inch) are being placed in position. A garrison of four companies of carabineros will be retained here. Further round to the right, nearly behind Irun, but rather nearer to St. Marcial than to the point where the road to Tolosa runs through a pass in the mountains, is the fort of St. Helena. Here there will be four guns of eight centimetres and a garrison of two companies. At Fort Parque also are four guns, two of 12 centimetres calibre, and two smaller ones of about 6 centimetres, with a garrison of two companies of carabineros. At Fort Mendivil there are three guns, two small ones, and one of 12 centimetres. To the right is the fort at Fontarabia, in which are two heavy guns. In addition to these there are two small guns being mounted in the Town of Irun itself. About a battalion of men will be divided between Fontarabia and Irun. It will thus be seen that the Republicans will have no less than twenty pieces of artillery within a semi-circle the diameter of which is about three and a half miles, and the radius about half that distance. They must be well off for artillery to spare all these guns.

The Republicans did not advance upon Vera, but returned to St. Sebastian after burning the houses up as far as Lastabula and Anderlasse, and destroying the Carlists' pontoon bridge at the last-named place. I believe that the next engagement will take place near Estella or Tolosa, a conjunction being effected between the troops of Gens. Loma and Morriones. Don Carlos' eldest son, "Prince James," accompanied by the Countess Florice, visited his father at Vera on the 10th, and I believe is now with him at St. Esteban.

THE FRENCH RIGHT CENTRE.

Mention has been made of the pamphlet on the Septennate just published by M. Latour Du Moulin, a moderate Bonapartist, who regards the restoration of the Empire as inevitable, but is anxious that it should enlist the services of the ablest statesmen in the country. He gives, remarks the Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, the following graphic and faithful sketch of the three Dukes who are the leading members of the Right Centre:

"M. De Broglie, although his notions of government are more ingenious than acceptable, has proved himself, in debate, a statesman of the first order, an ornate and clever speaker, ready in reply, and always keeping himself within bounds. He explains his views with dignity and clearness, never saying more than is necessary to refute his adversary, to get out of a difficulty, or to avoid a snare. He is, indeed, the worthy son of his illustrious father. Thoroughly trustworthy in his intercourse with others, he is a type, like his father, of the Liberal and *doctrinaire grand seigneur*—like him, relying too much on the integrity of his intention to condescend to catch votes by the petty devices of parliamentary strategy. His stiffness, more apparent than real, has made him unpopular; but he conquers the esteem of those whose sympathies he does not, perhaps, sufficiently strive to gain. His competitor, M. d'Audiffret-Pasquier, full of fire and eloquence, is far from having an equal command over himself, and the numerous enemies created by an unaccommodating and passionate temperament blame him, and not without reason, for often going beyond the end he wanted to reach, and for lacking that quality so essential for a politician—moderation. He is, however, by universal consent, an eminent man in spite of his blind hatred of the empire, which, not always displayed with sufficient discrimination, has more than once made him the unwitting instrument of the calumnious attacks of the revolution. The Duc Decazes, who from various standpoints is the most attacked and the most discussed of the trio, if he does not possess all the Duc De Broglie's merits, lacks also his asperities. Although his sympathies are decidedly Orleanist he, is on better terms with all parties than his friend Duc Pasquier. Quick, amiable, and shrewd, always accessible, forming a conception of anything very rapidly, and judging it with equal promptitude if not equal sagacity, the first glance of the Duc Decazes often deceives him in his estimate of men and things. But he is too intelligent to persist in his mistakes, and too supple not to endeavor immediately to repair them. His generally conciliatory disposition, moreover, of a quite diplomatic delicacy, has enabled him to render services to our unfortunate country since he has directed foreign affairs which recent decisions—and much-to-be-regretted decisions—cannot induce us to forget. Good humor and affability evidently enter into the calculations of this born politician, who, like the Duc De Broglie, scrupulously follows the traditions of a distinguished father. His good-will, however, although real, seems too universal to be always effective, and frequently misses its end. He is not exactly an orator, although he expresses himself with facility and makes a creditable appearance at the tribune, especially when he has prepared himself; but he is a tactician of the first rank, very particular as to details, fearing the press, and, making skillful use of it, capable of contending with M. Thiers himself in the lobbies of the Assembly. He is, in a word, the most conciliatory of the Ministers, unless, giving way for an instant to his Southern impetuosity, he becomes the most trenchant of them. Never wanting, moreover, if necessary, in resolution or personal courage, and, not obstinately rejecting the principle of the sovereignty of the end, he will never shrink from danger, but he willingly resorts to a flank movement to overcome an obstacle."

WAR CLAIMS.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

The Chicago *Tribune's* article on "The Perils of the Future," copied into this paper a few days ago, has excited merriment in some quarters. We are strenuously assured of the impossibility that Southern "claims" could reach the astounding proportions predicted in the *Tribune*. The *Tribune* returns to its task, and we take from the second article the following sentences:

"There can be no Democratic ascendency in Congress without having the Southern States in a majority of that party. Those States promise to become as controlling a power in the Democratic Party as they were before the civil war. This will be especially true in the Senate. A Democratic Congress means, therefore, a Congress in which the representatives of the Southern States will constitute a majority of the ruling party. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* objects to our views, not that it objects to the payment of all the claims that the Southern people may make for damages and losses during the rebellion, but because it thinks the original claimants will all be dead before the Democratic Party will venture to pay their losses out of the National Treasury. Men and women die, but 'claims' never die. Even to this day each House of Congress has a Committee on 'Revolutionary Claims.' The claim of Amy Darden, for compensation for a stallion taken from her during that war, outlived three generations of statesmen. The experience of the Government in the past has been that no claim ever dies; on the contrary, it increases in amount by time with arithmetical progression. The claims of the Southern people for compensation for losses during the civil war can be satisfied now by perhaps one billion dollars less than will be demanded twenty or thirty years hence. Nor do we expect that these claims will all be paid at one time, nor by one bill. There are at this time 300 bills pending before Congress to compensate as many persons in the rebel States for losses by the war. This is not, perhaps, over one per cent. of the number that would be presented during one year of Democratic rule. These claims are all rejected now because the law excludes them. There is, however, nothing so easy as to open the doors of the Court of Claims, and this once done, they will be rushed in for the next quarter of a century, and the cost of the rebellion will be duplicated as certainly as any event in the womb of the future, if the Democratic Party shall be firmly invested in the control of the Government. The Democratic leaders will be powerless to resist the pressure of the South and the lobby."

People need not disguise from themselves that these are serious matters, and that before handing over the supreme power of the nation to the Democratic Party they should be well considered. In Missouri the war claims have been systematically prepared. They amount to about $8,000,000, and certificates are issued, payable when the United States acknowledge the claims. Already this claim business has had a very important political influence in Missouri. The majority of the claims are not only clearly rebel, but positively bogus; and yet people speak of them with bated breath, because behind them there is a formidable power.

THREE AMERICANS CONVICTED OF FORGERY IN THE EAST.

A letter from Smyrna, addressed to *Galignani* and dated Nov. 5, says: "The three Americans accused of forgery and swindling have been condemned. The following, in substance, is the account given of himself by Becker, one of them. By birth a German, he had emigrated to New-York, where he opened a beer shop. Not succeeding in his business, he sold it and the lease of his shop for $4,000. This capital he determined to invest in the wine trade, for which purpose he went over to France, where he fell in with certain parties who induced him to invest his money in a quicksilver mine, warranted to pay very high dividends. From this undertaking he soon withdrew for reasons he would not state, selling out with some loss, and at Paris he for the first time fell in, at a tobacconist's shop, with the prisoner Kulbert, who gave out that he was on a pleasure trip, and, as Becker did not know much of Paris, offered to be his cicerone, extending his kindness so far as to go daily for his new acquaintance to the hotel where he lived, whereas Becker was never made aware of Kulbert's quarters. The two went about Paris for a week, after which they started for London, where Kulbert introduced Becker to the prisoner, Maguire, at a theatre. Kulbert and Maguire asked Becker to accompany them on a trip to the East. This offer he refused, and left them to continue his journey, but, falling in again with them at Vienna, whither he had gone for some Hungarian wine, he allowed his objections to be overruled. He accompanied his friends to Constantinople, where they made a short stay, leaving for Alexandria within a week of their arrival. There they remained for about eight days, then came on to Smyrna, where they were arrested, what for he could not tell. Being asked how the chemicals he had in his trunk came there, he replied that he had been asked to take charge of them by Kulbert, adding that he did not know their use. M. Gerard, who conducted the defense, said that in all the evidence given against the prisoner there was not one proof of his complicity. He stood aloof from his companions; he was innocent if ever man was; as for the chemicals found in his trunk, had not the prisoner already stated that they were given him by Kulbert?" Unfortunately, M. Gerard's knowledge of English being very limited, he experienced great difficulty in making himself understood. Mr. Nasmyth's reply did not take up more than a few minutes. He dwelt on the contradictory answers of the prisoner, who first stated that he had known his companions for two or three weeks only; then, on a second examination, that he had known them for four months, and, lastly, confessed that he had known them for a period of nearly two years. Mr. Nasmyth then touched upon the subject of the money. Becker had left America with a sum of $4,000, had gone to France, Spain, England, Austria, Turkey, and Egypt, had visited every place of amusement, spending money, and yet that sum of $4,000 had never apparently decreased. An honest man's first feelings, when he found that he had been traveling in company with two forgers, would be one of horror; he would endeavor by every means to clear himself of any stigma that might attach to him, he would give every information that lay in his power in order to prove his innocence; but what did the prisoner do? He first of all endeavored to destroy the chemicals confided to him, and then went on to give false statements about himself and his fellow prisoners. Maguire now confessed that the money found in Becker's trunk belonged to him, and begged that it would be restored to the parties from whom it had been feloniously obtained. His sentence was three years' imprisonment with hard labor, beginning from that day, in the British Consular Prison at Smyrna, till the expiration of the term, during which he might be removed to any prison which the American authorities might indicate. Becker's sentence was the same. He said that Maguire's statement about the money was perfectly correct, and that the surplus belonged to Kulbert. The prisoners were then taken to prison under the charge of two police agents."

NOTES ON LACE.

Galignani's Messenger has the following: The 19th of November is the fête of the women who make lace. That is the day on which they honor their patroness, St. Elizabeth of Hungary. The reason why that holy personage was selected for that high position is not well known, but the version generally accredited is, that the saint was almost constantly covered with a transparent veil of extreme fineness, and which resembled lace, a designation not invented at that time, since the veritable fabrication only made its first appearance in Belgium at the commencement of the seventeenth century. It was then coarse and made with thick thread. Colbert, who found the new article to his taste, determined to introduce the production of it into France. With that view he procured Belgian workwomen, and founded in 1666, at Alençon, the first manufacture of lace, and in the modern day the commerce in the article is immense. The production occupies 100,000 women in the Department of the Calvados, and more than 140,000 in Auvergne. The transactions must be calculated by millions of francs. The finest sorts come from Brussels. Then rank the Mechlin point, Valenciennes, Alençon, English and Venetian point, and the blondes of Chantilly. The industry is pursued in about twenty departments in France, and some towns are specially remarkable for it, such as Caen, Arras, Clermont, Gisors, Tours, Vienne, Avesnes, &c. It is also made in Switzerland and Holland, but of a quality not so esteemed. Lace is made of the fibre of flax, silk, and gold and silver wire. The true article is that made from flax, and it is the finest and the dearest. Its value augments with the delicacy and perfection of the thread, which costs as much as 6,000 francs the kilogramme (two pounds). The lowest qualities are worth 200 francs the kilogramme. These prices of the raw material will give an idea of the ability required on the part of the work-women. Lace made with silk takes the name of blonde. It is the more sought after for being regular and of absolute whiteness, but it cannot be cleaned without deterioration. That made with gold and silver wire is only used for church ornaments and decorations.

SENATOR MORTON.

Mr. S. R. J. Sturgeon, of Santa Barbara, Cal., writes to the San Francisco *Chronicle* in explanation of Senator Morton's absence from Indiana during the late political campaign: "He came to this country about a month ago unable to walk. He has been at the Hot Springs here during all that time, and if you had seen four or five men conveying him to and from the baths as I have yesterday and to-day, you would come to the conclusion that ill-health was no mere pretext, as your article would leave persons unaware of the facts to suppose. The Senator is now in a fair way for recovery, and in the course of a month or so more will undoubtedly be able to return to his duties at Washington in such a state of health as will be a fit subject of rejoicing to his friends."

AN AGED WIFE-MURDERER.

A dreadful tragedy took place on Nov. 18 at Stanley, near Liverpool. A married couple named Hawkins had a quarrel, arising out of a fit of jealousy, the husband stabbing his wife no less than five times in the left side with a penknife, and afterward attempting suicide in a reservoir. The woman was, fortunately, not fatally injured, and the man was dragged from the reservoir before life was extinct. The would-be murderer is aged seventy-six, and the wife, whose life he attempted, is the fifth he has married.

FRENCH AFFAIRS.

FRANCO-SPANISH SENTIMENT.

TIDINGS FROM THE CARLISTS—ENGLAND'S ATTITUDE TOWARD GERMANY THROUGH FRENCH SPECTACLES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Saturday, Nov. 21, 1874.

There has been no little hard feeling toward the Government of Madrid shown here during the past few days, and it must be confessed with some show of reason. There have been constant complaints against the French authorities for not keeping a proper guard over the frontier, and every day brought its accusation of breach of neutrality. After the Republican troops drove the Carlists from Irun, and took possession of the frontier line of the Bidassoa, M. De Nordailhac began to breathe more freely, and the Duc Decazes had a load of anxiety removed from his shoulders. As the troops of Loma marched upon Vera the Carlists retreated, and it was regarded as certain here that they would be driven back into the mountains. But the next day Loma returned and embarked his troops for St. Sebastian, leaving Irun at the mercy of the late besiegers. The Carlists returned to Puncha and Anderlasse, and a squad of men came back to St. Marcial, but fortunately no attempt was made to retake their previous positions. My object in recalling these facts, mentioned by another correspondent, is to show the grounds of the present outcry in Paris. The Republicans have once more given up the frontier line of the Bidassoa, to be taken by the Carlists if the latter see fit, and once more the French are called upon to keep a strong police force upon the border. The excuse for this desertion of the positions just taken is that a combined attack is about to be made at Estella, and that this time the Carlists will be finally crushed. Unless something is done, M. Decazes will be justified in telling the Government of Madrid that it can no longer command a French force to guard its frontier if it neglects to keep a poper police force upon its own side. It certainly appears hard to accuse the French for not preventing smuggling when the Spanish themselves do nothing to that end. The atrocious acts of the Republicans in burning out of house and home more than a thousand inoffensive persons has caused very strong feeling here, for these poor people are now subsisting on French charity. It is a noteworthy fact that the Carlist sympathizers in Paris are now raising funds for the relief of these suffering people.

THE LEGISLATIVE SESSION.

In the political world the great question of the hour is, are we to have a message from the President at the reopening of the Chamber? Some say yes, and others say no. My own impression is that the matter is still undecided. Evidently the only object of a message would be to demand the organization of the Septennate and the passage of the Constitutional laws. But in order to make a demand of this kind the Marshal must be sure of a Parliamentary majority, which he has not. If a message demands this, the Government must press it before the Assembly. In that case it would be voted down and the Ministry would fall. Hence every sort of combination that can secure a probable majority is now being tried, and if one can be secured we shall certainly have a message.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

In the *Journal des Débats* M. John Lemoine tries to be witty at the expense of the English, taking for his text the rectification of Mr. Disraeli about the interpretation of his Guildhall speech. The Premier said that the artisans of England were not subject to arbitrary arrests, as were even the nobles of some other countries. This is the general sense of the passage, and I need not be even precise in giving something that must have been read by all within the past few days. This was interpreted as an appreciation of the Arnim affair. But, as it would be manifestly improper for the Prime Minister of England to speak in this way of a case still *sub judice*, he publicly stated that he spoke in a general sense, and not with any reference to the case of Count Arnim. Any Anglo-Saxon would see at once the nice point involved, and praise Mr. Disraeli for taking prompt steps to set himself right. But M. John Lemoine takes a different view of the matter. He quotes the correction from the *Times*, and says:

"In clearer terms this note is nothing more nor less than a very humble excuse on the part of the Prime Minister of England to the Prime Minister of Prussia. We can see that the idea of putting Europe in a state of siege is making progress. It is not to be supposed that the chief of the English Cabinet made such a benevolent *amende honorable* without being invited to do so, either from on high, or from afar."

Here the actual words of Mr. Disraeli are quoted:

"Such were the words pronounced after the legendary dinner of the city, which appear to have touched the irritable side of the illustrious German Chancellor's character. If more than eight days passed after they were pronounced before the correction was made, it shows there must have been a disagreeable exchange of communications. The *Times*, with an excess of devotion which costs nothing, owing to its well-known predilections, administers to Mr. Disraeli a German sermon, and disdainfully treats him as an artist. The *Times* might have spared itself the trouble of adding that the French had attached an exaggerated importance to Mr. Disraeli's expressions of sympathy. We know that, in so far as an English Government is concerned, we are not in position to make advances. We are the vanquished, and hence are in the wrong. We are not at all surprised, therefore, at the flat excuses that are offered to-day to the bad humor of the director of Continental politics and policy."

There is more of the same sort, all going to show that M. Lemoine, for all his English education, little understands many of the better traits of English character and feeling.

THE ENGLISH MONEY MARKET.

The *Economist* of Nov. 21 says that it is glad the Bank of England raised its rate of discount on the previous Monday, and in consequence there had been an improvement in the French Exchange, and there was now no profit on the export of gold to France. "Whether that improvement will be maintained," it proceeds to remark, "is a matter on which only experience can decide. But for the present it exists, and is an evident proof of the happy consequences of a right policy. The bank reserve is still much smaller than the *Economist* could wish to see it. The anomalous operations for the German coinage still hang over the market. No clear exposition has been given of them, and the concise observations of Herr Camphausen leave us as much in the dark as before. But the general outline is plain. The *Economist* would expect, first, that the German will have to coin more gold, which, in the present state of the London market, would lead to demands on us which we could ill meet. Secondly, they will hasten as far as possible the completion of the transaction, as the course of time augments the export of gold and so works against them, and not for them. Thirdly, that when the operation is complete and silver is demonetized, there will be a momentary confusion and an increased value of money, for it is contrary to probability that the original coinage was enough to be a substitute for the enormous amount of silver believed to circulate in Germany; and even if the sum of gold originally coined had been sufficient, that sum has now been diminished by the amount computed. On both accounts the change, when it comes, will probably be attended by a high value of money in Germany, which will produce its effect here; and if gold has to be coined in considerable quantities beforehand, that gold must be taken from hence, and we could not lose any important sum in the present state of the bank reserve without very serious consequences. On this account as on all others, it is most important that the Bank of England should adhere to the policy which it commenced Nov. 23, and protect its reserve, if necessary, by any means which experience may show to be required."

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE OLD BANNER.

The poor old banner! Give it here, I say!
Though king and church are toppling to their fall;
I saved it from the Roundheads any way,
When black Long Marston made an end of all.
Why could not Rupert keep his squadrons back?
Unbreathed, they might have broken Cromwell's line,
But scattered far on flying Leslie's track!
Ah, stanch and true it stood, that troop of mine!

What boots it now, when every oak is down,
And even the great seal ring my father gave
Melted with all the rest to help the Crown;
The old man willed it, speaking from his grave.
Thank God, that I have neither wife nor son
To perish in the ruin we have wrought.
Poor Katie! waiting till the game is won!
Well, here's her flag, from its last battle brought!

Her deft hands broidered it. Blood-stained and rent
It hangs about the staff. Why, who could guess
How gallantly to the gay breeze it bent
With gold and glitter, when, amid the press
Of shouting Cavaliers, I flung it forth,
And Katie clapped her little hands to see
How bravely the battalions of the North
Around her banner marched to victory.

To victory! the Ouse runs swol'n and red,
Sullenly sweeping to the angry main,
With the best blood of bonnie Yorkshire fed,
For on her banks knights fell like Autumn grain.
Well, life will scarce be long, or ax and block,
Or starving 'mid the Frenchmen, which were best?
O comrades, slain in fiery battle shock,
I would my time were come to join your rest!

So, to the vaults. I'll leave my flag in trust,
To all our long line, wrapt in dreamless sleep.
I shall not lie amid ancestral dust,
Nor kin nor vassal live my rites to keep.
And better so! I'll place my treasure close
Beneath my father's blazoned coffin lid,
And when, anon, the rebels sack our house
They'll miss, perchance, a prize so grimly hid.

There's just one diamond left that clasps my plume,
Take it to my bright lady's feet, and tell,
I leave her banner in my father's tomb,
I leave my heart to her; and so farewell.
Whether to die 'mid clashing bow and bill,
Or rot in prison, like some noisome thing,
Or make my last short shrift on Tower Hill;
Who knows, who cares? Not I! God save the king!
—All the Year Round.

SIR HANBURY'S BEQUEST.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET."

CHAP. I.—IN THE HEXAM LIBRARY.

The great northern metropolis, Loomborough, is one of the wealthiest provincial cities in the United Kingdom. Its public buildings are palatial. Its law-courts, town-hall, exchange, club-houses, warehouses, emporiums, boast an architectural magnificence which puts all other cities to the blush. Its cathedral appears to have been neglected, and allowed to run to seed, as it were, for the last three hundred years; but that is a detail. Municipal authorities cannot do evrything; and the dinginess of the cathedral brings out the freshness and sharpness of that grand example of the Pointed Gothic order near at hand, the Law Courts.

Throughout the city there is an all-pervading air of wealth. One can see at a glance that a million of money is as easily forthcoming in Loomborough as a few paltry thousands elsewhere. You have only to convince Loomborough that the million is required for the maintenance of her glory, and there it is, in ready money, waiting for the architect's certificate.

Time was when Loomborough was a quiet country town, ringed in with green fields and humble rustic villages, a clear, blue river winding through it, and the sweet Summer air unpolluted by smoke. But, within the last century, Loomborough has swollen into a brick-and-morter octopus, and with each of its hungry suckers has absorbed a village; till the names of those outlying hamlets alone are left, and now serve to distinguish some of the busiest, richest, dirtiest, smokiest, and most crowded quarters of the vast city.

Of Loomborough as it was a hundred and thirty years ago—in the days of the famous forty-five, for instance—it is difficult nowadays to find a trace, save in some curious old print, exhibited, with proud humility, by a Loomborough print-seller. Yet there is just one little bit of the sweet city which has an old-world look, even to-day, and suggests to one's fancy the quiet provincial town of the past; there is just one building which no sacrilegious hand has improved away from its original quaint beauty; a building which belongs to the age of Elizabeth, and is as unlike any modern edifice of Tudor or Gothic school as it is possible for one thing to be unlike another.

This is Sir Hanbury Hexam's Library. A rich collection of black-letter books left to the city of Loomborough by a wealthy citizen of the Elizabethan age—with funds for the maintenance of the same, and power to add to their number—in accordance with certain rules made and provided, and a building to contain the same, and to be used as a public reading-room, open every day, except Sunday, free of charge, to the inhabitants of Loomborough. Sir Hanbury also established a college for the youth of the city, and endowed it with an estate amply sufficient for its maintenance. There, in a wide yard under the shadow of the dingy old cathedral, stand the two buildings: the school, tall and square, and looking of later date than the library, the quaintest, most curious old place that a student need wish to enter—a long, low building, with all manner of narrow passages and queer little winding stairs; time-blackened oak paneling that might pass for ebony; ceilings that a man of middle height may touch with his hand; narrow recessed chambers, like loose boxes, where the books are stored in a severe gloom, appropriate rather to meditation than study—for it is but a dusky light that creeps in through the one narrow window which illumines each several recess. These small divisions are fenced off by carved openwork oak doors, kept religiously locked. Here, in their particular den, you may find the old chroniclers, the fathers of the Church, Homer and his translators, Rabelais in his various and numerous editions, Bacon—all the mighty spirits of departed learning, each, like a hermit, in his particular cave or cell.

One of the labyrinthine passages leads to the public reading-room, where the student-world of Loomborough is to be seen on a Winter's day represented by three grim-looking men—two gaunt and elderly; one young, but singular of aspect, with elf-locks streaming over his greasy coat-collar. Taking the editions of Homer we have looked at up stairs, at a rough guess, we may safely say there are six for each of the three students. One of the grim elders has surrounded himself with stacks of brown-leather-covered tomes, as if he were anxious to get a good pennyworth out of Sir Hanbury's bequest. The other has drawn his ancient arm-chair close to the wide cavernous hearth, where a mighty sea-coal fire roars red and glorious in a vast iron grate. The young man muses over an open folio in a nook apart—a deep recess in which there is an old painted window, looking into the stony yard, and coloring the gray December light.

The room has evidently been unaltered since Sir Hanbury devised it to his fellow-citizens. The low ceiling, the black and polished paneling, a clumsy oak table here and there, a carved oak-cabinet of ponderous design, a buffet in the same style, a curious eight-day clock—all carry the evidence of their age upon them. Sir Hanbury Hexam himself, an old man with a severe visage, pointed beard, and black velvet skull-cap, surveys the students from his portrait over the high oak mantelpiece, and seems to glower upon them in the ruddy firelight.

There is no pleasanter contrast imaginable than to pass from the brisk, busy, prosperous, money-getting modern city a few yards away to this silent, dusky retreat, where one might fancy the Lord of Verulam musing over the use of deduction and hypothesis, or meditating the more practical question of how to preserve dead poultry by stuffing fowls with snow.

Into this sombre apartment on a certain December afternoon, about ten years ago, came a young man who seemed to have but little in common with the grim student at the table, or the gaunt idler hugging the fire—a young man with a bright handsome face, and a tall straight figure clad in garments which had a certain un-English look, and were by no means too new. The dark-blue overcoat looked as if it had been worn to the verge of shabbiness, and the carefully brushed hat betokened that care which a man gives to his wardrobe who knows not when and how he may be able to replenish it. The three students glanced at the stranger as if they inwardly resented his intrusion. The stranger surveyed them critically, as if they had been three peripatetic folios dingily bound, like books on the shelves in the long narrow chambers on the upper story, from which he had just descended, followed by one of the officials carrying half a dozen volumes.

The official deposited his load on one of the disengaged tables and departed. The stranger walked round the room, looked through the painted window, across which the snow-flakes were drifting, whitening the stony yard beyond, contemplated Sir Hanbury's portrait, and warmed his hands at the ruddy blaze—the fire-worshiper pushing his chair back half an inch or so, to make way for him, with a discontented look.

"Delicious old place!" said the stranger, turning to the fire-worshiper with a pleasant smile; "charming retreat for the studious! Do you come here often, Sir?"

"Every day, except Sundays, in Winter," growled the fire-worshiper.

"And our friend with the pile of books?" asked the stranger, with a backward glance at the table in the corner, where the second grim elder sat behind a rampart of dingy volumes.

"Every day, Sundays excepted, all the year round," answered the fire-worshiper gloomily. "He's writing a book about the end of the world, with a critical analysis of all the prophets, from Daniel down to Dr. Cumming. Nobody will ever give him any money for it; nobody will ever thank him or think any better of him for having written it; no printer, unless he's a madman, will ever be found to print a page of it. But he seems to enjoy writing it," with a jerk of his head in the direction of the student. "He's been at it forty years."

"And he?" asked the stranger, with a look toward the youthful muser, who was gently dozing over that open folio.

"O, he's a local poet. He comes here to read the classics. He sleeps a good deal, I observe, but I daresay his ideas come to him that way. He contributes short poems to the newspapers, gratis, and lives on his friends."

The stranger sighed, and strolled away from the fire. He seated himself at the table where the librarian had placed his books, opened one of them, a Horace, and tried to read.

Unhappily there are conditions of the mind in which philosophic poetry loses its soothing power. This young man had his own troubles to think about, very real, very near—staring him in the face, jogging him by the elbow. Fate took the shape of the inexorable policeman, always urging him to move on. For him there was no tarrying at street corners, no shelter for him beneath the dark arches of life.

Presently he took a roll of paper from his pocket—the establishment found pen and ink—and began to write, stooping over the page, his pen dashing along with fiery speed, writing as a man writes who pours his heart out upon paper. It was a letter evidently, but what a letter—six sheets of Bath post covered with that black, bold caligraphy. When he had signed his name at the bottom of the last page he looked at the scattered sheets dubiously, as if debating whether he should read their contents.

"No," he muttered to himself. "If I read them I should change my mind and tear them up."

He folded the sheets hastily, thrust the clumsy budget into a big official-looking envelope, and addressed it to

Miss Hexam,
Hexam Park,
Near Loomborough.

It had been almost too dark for him to write the address in the dusky corner where he sat, but glancing toward the painted window, he saw that the deep recess which it lighted was vacant. The local poet had gone home to tea. The grim elders had departed. The room was empty.

"So much the better," muttered the young man; "I shall have a quiet half-hour before the place closes."

He had a vague idea that the Hexam Library closed at six o'clock all the year round, but had not troubled himself to verify that impression.

He went to the recess, took his Horace to the window, and began to pore over the large old-fashioned type. But at four o'clock on a December afternoon there was not light enough in Loomborough to illumine the biggest type. The distant street lamps shone redly across the intervening gulf of darkness. The Hexam scholars were whooping in the stony yard. The young man looked at them through a bit of ruby glass—the real old ruby—in the painted window, yawned, sat down in the comfortable old oak chair, leaned his head on his hands, and abandoned himself to troublesome perplexities—till sleep stole gently upon the wearied brain and closed the book of care.

CHAPTER II.—THE HAXAM ESTATE.

It was near the hour of closing, and that ancient student who devoted himself chiefly to the contemplation of the excellent sea-coal fire provided by the Hexam foundation paused in the dusky little vestibule for a chat with the chief librarian. There was no such thing as gas in the Hexam library. A dim oil-lamp illumined the low oak-paneled chamber where the librarian sat at his desk, with a large and ponderous tome before him, in which were recorded the names of the visitors and students of the library. There was a vague tradition that the autographs of Sir Kenelm Digby and John Evelyn were to be found in those faded old pages, and that a later leaf bore the honored signature of Samuel Johnson. But the custodian was chary of displaying his treasures. He loved the book and dozed away many a quiet afternoon hour with his gray head reposing affectionately upon the ancient binding.

"There's been a queer chap up yonder this afternoon," said the fire-worshiper, "very free and off-hand in his manners. Who is he, and where does he come from?"

The librarian opened his book with a solemn visage, and pointed to the latest signature.

There, sprawling across the page, in careless youth's bold characters, appeared the stranger's name—"Hanbury Hexam, at the Old Bell Inn, Loomborough."

"What does that mean?" asked the fire-worshiper.

"I don't know. Either its meant for a joke, or he must be the son of that old clergyman who ruined himself and his family by going to law about the Hexam property—Sir Joshua Hexam's estate, you know. There was a chancery suit that lasted ever so many years."

"I remember. But it's ten years since that was over and done with. I've almost forgotten the story."

"I haven't. My connection with this place made it almost a personal matter, you see; and I studied the case in all its bearings. This Michael Hexam was a clergyman, with a good living and a comfortable little estate of his own—a farm near Bilshott. That's about twenty miles from Loomborough, you know. The farm-house was very old; almost as old as this library. There was the date under the cornice of the porch, 1603, as large as life; and a fine old place it was. But one day, in a tremendous storm of wind, down comes a chimney-stack—such a chimney-stack as they don't build nowadays—bricks enough in it to build a house with; and behind the chimney Michael Hexham finds a kind of cupboard, or strong room, containing a lot of old plate and an iron box of old family papers, not one of them later than William the Third's time. Well, these papers, according to Mr. Hexam's view of the case, proved his right to the Hexam estate."

"How did he make that out?"

"Why, you must know that Sir Hugh Hexam, our Sir Hanbury's son, who was created a baronet by James the First, died intestate, and without direct heirs, so that his estate passed to the next of kin. The next of kin who came forward to claim the property was a first cousin once removed, being the grandson of Sir Hanbury's younger brother. This young man was a second son, but he brought forward witnesses to prove his elder brother's death in foreign parts. So he got the property, and his descendants have held it from that day to this. Well, this Michael Hexam, the parson of Bilshott, had been taught by his father to consider himself the rightful heir to all the Hexam property in the possession of Sir Joshua, and of others, for the original estate had been divided and subdivided in the course of years, as well as to the baronetcy; but, till the falling of the chimney, there had been missing links in the documentary evidence, and he didn't see his way to putting forward any claim. The discovery of that box of papers altered the aspect of affairs. He submitted his case to a solcitor in Loomborough, who advised him to go in and win. He mortgaged his poor little estate to furnish the sinews of war, and he filed a bill in Chancery against Sir Joshua Hexam and several other defendants. It was like the mouse going to war with the elephant."

"I remember the case," replied the fire-worshiper. "It was always dragging its slow length through the newspapers. The man was smashed, of course."

"Well, the man was but his case wasn't. Some people might have called the issue success—but it killed the litigant. After the case had been before the court for years, off and on, the Judge, one of our greatest men, pronounced upon the merits of the claim. Michael Hexam had clearly proved his legitimate descent from the elder brother of Mark Hexam, who succeeded Sir Hugh as next of kin. He had proved that the witnesses brought forward by this Mark Hexam to establish the fact of his elder brother's death were lying witnesses—that the elder brother was then alive, trading as a merchant in Spain, and the father of several sons; nothing was missing in the chain of evidence, nothing was wanting. But, after acknowledging the justice of the litigant's claim, the Judge declared that to redistribute a vast estate after a lapse of ages, would be to commit a greater injustice than the wrong already done; and that, in his opinion, there was therefore, no redress for that wrong, no appeal open to the claimant save to the generosity of the present possessors of the estate, of whom Sir Joshua Hexam was the largest and most distinguished. For the unhappy and mistaken gentleman who had put forward his claim the Judge declared he had nothing but compassion; but to favor such claimants would be to introduce an element of confusion into the tenure of estates in the land, and to do harm to the multitude for the advantage of the individual. I know his speech pretty nearly by heart, I've read it so many times."

"And did Michael Hexam appeal to Sir Joshua's generosity?" asked the other.

"No. He threw himself on the mercy of a greater tribunal than the Court of Chancery. He went straight home that dark December evening and cut his throat."

"Did he leave any children behind him?"

"One—a son, a mere lad, called Hanbury. But he was abroad at the time, I believe—some said in a Jesuit college—and nobody seemed to know where to find him. Sir Joshua Hexam wrote a letter to the papers professing his willingness to provide for this boy; but nothing ever came of the offer; the boy never came forward."

"Curious boy!" exclaimed the fire-worshiper. "I should come forward fast enough if any one offered to provide for me. And you suppose this is the very individual?" laying his hand on the open page where that dashing signature showed darkly in the dim light.

"There's no other Hanbury Hexam that I know of," answered the librarian. "There are Hexams enough, but no Hanburys among them. The old name has died out."

"Well, good night," said the fire worshiper, departing.

"Good night," responded the custodian.

He closed his big volume, took his hat from its peg, and followed, locking various doors as he went, without a thought of the actual Hanbury, at that moment slumbering profoundly in the recess by the painted window.

CHAP. III.—THE DREAM-PICTURE.

Silence perfect and profound descended upon the shadowy old chamber where the stranger slept upon his open book. The ruddy fire still burned cheerily, banked up too liberally to be exhausted in an hour or two. And in the silence and solitude young Hanbury Hexam dreamed a dream.

Time had reversed his glass, and that foolish dreamer fancied himself the son of an age long gone by.

It was in the reign of good Queen Bess, and all Loomborough was like the Hexam Library. The narrow streets were picturesque, with pointed gables and projecting upper stories, queer old mullioned windows, irregular pavements, open gutters through which the town sewage flowed merrily, like a rivulet. Loomborough was a small market town, with a cathedral that seemed ever so much too big for it, and a margin of fields and wooded hills encircling it. At this Christmas season the hills and fields were white with snow, and the black twigs of the trees bore only icicles.

Young Hanbury Hexam walked through the narrow streets clad in trunk hose, the worse for wear, and a scarlet doublet in the same condition, and a small gray woolen cloak which hardly shielded him from December's searching blast. He had come from beyond seas, where he had been trying to mend his fortunes, with other adventurers, young, penniless, and desperate, like himself. He had failed, and now returned to his native land and native city, feeling himself altogether an unnecessary unit in the sum of existence.

Altogether unnecessary? Well, no; perhaps there was one person who might be just a little sorry if he were beaten down in the conflict. Yet even she might have changed. Three weary years had come and gone since he had gazed into those true, fond eyes, and heard those sweet lips speak their promise. What might not those years have done?

Young Hanbury crossed the market-place and approached the tall, gloomy-looking cathedral. There stood the low, long pile, to the left of the holy edifice, just as it stands to-day—only instead of being a public library devoted to the worthy citizens of Loomborough, it was Sir Hanbury Hexam's private dwelling-house, with counting-house and warehouses adjoining; for Sir Hanbury was a great merchant, or a merchant counted great in those days. He had been knighted as a reward for having made himself a handsome fortune, and was generally respected in the quiet old City of Loomborough. The young adventurer paused at the gate. There was a garden with a row of fine old elems where there is now only the wide stone-paved yard.

It is not a pleasant thing to beard the lion in his den, and Sir Hanbury had something leonine about him. His young kinsman paused, "screwed his courage to the sticking-place," as a popular dramatist of that time would have put it, and went in under the leafless elms, across the crisp white snow.

There sat Sir Hanbury, poring over his ledger, in a little room near the door, now the custodian's vestibule. Young Hanbury looked at him through the low mullioned window. There he was, just as in the well-known portrait, with his pointed beard, stiff ruff, and black-velvet skull-cap. Young Hanbury shivered in his slashed shoon, and then turned the handle of the door—how the old iron knocker rattled!—and went in, not courageous, but desperate.

Sir Hanbury looked from under his bristly iron-gray brows, surveying the returned wanderer as coolly as if he had been only half an hour absent.

"You did no good yonder, I see, sirrah!" growled the merchant, returning to his ledger.

"No, Sir. I have encountered great dangers and many hardships, and have done no good for myself whatever."

"Humph! and you come back like a piece of false money; and now that your pride has had a lesson, I'll warrant you'll be glad to accept my offer to provide for you—the offer I made when your foolish father cut his throat, after trying to rob me of my fortune."

"Not a word against my father, Sir. If he was a mistaken man, he was, at least, an honest one, and had right and justice on his side."

"What are right and justice against centuries of possession?" exclaimed Sir Hanbury contemptuously. "Hearken, young Hanbury; when I offered you a stool in my counting-house—which meant a good deal more than you understood by it—and a seat at my chimney-corner, you chose to refuse a fair offer, and to look upon me as the cause of your father's death. Yet, had your father been a wise man, and brought his papers to me instead of going to law, I would have given him more than the court awarded him; yes, Sirrah, I would have freely given him a younger son's portion."

"I come back to you, Sir, to accept your protection, if you are still in the mind to give it," said young Hanbury, with a manly and yet humble tone. "There is no merit in my return, for I have tried my hardest to prosper without your help. Give me the lowest place in your counting-house, and let me labor for my wage. I ask no favor on the score of kindred."

"And you shall have none," said the old man, shutting his ledger with a bounce; "but you shall have some reward for being an honest man and an affectionate son, and for having tried to live without my help, and for the sake of one that loves you." The young man's heart beat its fastest at this point. "There are several reasons for you, Sirrah."

"One is more than enough, Sir. 'Tis sweet for an exile to hear the word love."

"Dorothy!" called the merchant, and, lo, the door of an inner room opened—the dark old oaken door—and a girl entered who gave one look at the youth, and then grew white as the snow in Sir Hanbury's garden. This was Dorothy Hexam, the old knight's only child; born in late wedlock, pure and pale as a Winter rose.

"Dorothy, thy cousin has come home from beyond seas, and he is to live with us henceforward, and to work in the counting-house, and take my place by and by. Take him in, and give him a manchet and a tankard of October to stay his stomach till noon."

The girl gave one happy cry, and drew near her kinsman like a startled bird. The young man grasped his patron's hand, stooped his handsome head to salute that iron fist with his lips, and then put his arm round Dorothy and led her through the grim old doorway. They went out of the counting-house together, into the homely parlor beyond, and sat down side by side in the deep recessed window, and sealed the beginning of their new life with a betrothal kiss.

CHAPTER IV.—DOROTHEA.

The sleeper woke with a sense of chilliness. The great cathedral bell was pealing the hour. He counted the strokes drowsily. Was the clock never going to leave off striking?—nine—ten—eleven—twelve.

Midnight. He had fallen asleep in old Sir Hanbury's reading-room, and had been locked in. There was no help for it but to finish the night here. The room was dark; but through the painted window came the friendly gleam of the distant lamps.

"What a fool I must have been to fall asleep in such a place!" he said to himself; "but a man who has just come off a long sea voyage may be excused for being a trifle sleepy."

He groped his way to the cavernous old fireplace, stumbling over a heavy chair as he went. He had a box of vestas in his pocket, and striking one of these, took a brief survey of the scene.

A big iron box half-full of coal stood on one side of the hearth, and behind it Hanbury Hexam spied some loose wood.

"Good," he said to himself. "If I can light a fire, I shan't be so badly off after all."

He had yesterday's *Times* in his pocket, and with this, the wood, cinders, and coal, built up a pile which he kindled with one of those useful vestas from his little tin box.

The old grate was still warm, and the fire burned bravely, the dry wood flaming up with a blue-and-yellow flare, lighting the stern countenance of the knight in his starched ruff and black skull-cap.

Hanbury the younger looked up at his great progenitor wonderingly. His dream came back to him, link by link; such a curiously graphic dream. He had seen the quaint old Elizabethan town by that mystic dream-light, as vividly as in the light of day. He had seen himself in his antique garments; seen the stern visage of the old knight melt into kindliness; and last and best of all, had seen Dorothy's fair face—so like a living face he had looked on in the hopeless agony of parting three years ago.

"Perhaps you are not such a bad old fellow after all," he said to himself, dreamily contemplating the portrait over the mantlepiece, which seemed to change its expression with every change in the flickering light. "If you were alive and I were to appeal to you, I wonder whether you would help me. Would your prototype and successor, Sir Joshua, help me, I wonder, if I were to go to him now, and remind him of his letter to the newspapers?"

The question made him thoughtful. He looked back at his brief and troubled past, and wondered how much of it had been foolishness. Ten years ago Hanbury Hexam had been a friendless young scholar in a great continental school—a school where a good education was to be had at the lowest possible cost. It would hardly be possible to imagine a lad more utterly alone in the world at fifteen years of age than this young Hexam. His mother was dead. His father had given himself up body and soul to his fatal Chancery suit. Brothers or sisters he had none. There was an aunt, a somewhat strong-minded maiden lady, Michael Hexam's sister, who cared a little for the desolate boy, wrote him an occasional letter telling him the progress of the Chancery suit, and from time to time sent him a parcel of clothing.

From his aunt, Sarah Hexam, the boy received the tidings of his father's miserable end. In the same letter—a bitter passionate letter—she told young Hanbury how Sir Joshua Hexam had offered to provide for him.

"I do not know how you may look at the matter," she said finally; "but I consider that man your unhappy father's murderer."

The boy wrote back indignantly to say that he would not accept a sixpence from Sir Joshua to save him from starving. Miss Hexam applauded his resolution. She had a little annuity of her own, which she was ready to share with her nephew, taking it for granted that he would be on the high road to fortune before she died. She went over to Tours, where he was at school, lived on a mere nothing during his final years of tutelage; and three years after her brother's death, set out with the lad of eighteen on a voyage of adventure—she a hardy active woman of fifty-four; he an ardent poetic youth, full of high hopes and noble aspirations.

Very happy was the life these two led together, very moderate their desires, very simple their habits. They traveled through Switzerland and Germany, making long halts in quaint old towns, where the necessaries of life were cheap. Hanbury read a great deal, sketched from nature, and wrote not a little. He sent bright lively papers to the London magazines, and thereby gained a comfortable addition to his aunt's small income. However humbly they lived—with a primitive simplicity that was almost Spartan—they always lived like a lady and gentleman, and were never mistaken for anything else.

They were at a quiet little water-drinking settlement near the Black Forest—a spring lately discovered by the German doctors, and only frequented by those who were indifferent to the allurements of fashion—when the event occurred which first introduced the element of passion into Hanbury's life.

He had wandered somewhat far afield one bright September day, with his sketch-book, when he came to an old quarry among the hills, a rough amphitheatre of stone imbedded in the craggy hill-side. Above, on the hill-top, a grove of firs stood darkly out against the clear blue sky.

On the upper edge of the quarry, about forty feet from the ground on which he stood, Hanbury Hexam saw a fluttering figure in a white gown, with a scarlet scarf that made a patch of bright color among the greens and grays of grass and stone.

"Rather a dangerous place," he thought, "for a lady to wander; but I suppose she knows her ground."

Just at this moment he became aware of the presence of a bony female in a lank gray costume, a mushroom hat, and green spectacles, who was telegraphing wildly to the distant girl with a large buff parasol.

"Go back!" she screamed; "go back the other way; the ground isn't safe where you're standing. Go back, Dorethea!"

The ground upon which that light figure was perched certainly had an insecure look. That edge of the hill had been partly undermined by the excavations below. It was an overhanging path which might give way at any moment.

"What shall I do?" cried the lady in the green spectacles, tragically. "I am sure Miss Hexam is in danger, and I don't know how to get at her up there, even if my breath would allow me to climb, which it will not."

Miss Hexam! This was rather startling for Hanbury. But, there was no time to be wasted upon surprise or interrogation.

"I'll find my way up to her," he said cheerily; and, after one brief and comprehensive survey of the scene, began the ascent.

To the admiring eyes of Miss Limber, of the green spectacles, he seemed to bound from crag to crag with the practiced grace of the chamois hunter in *Manfred*, over the little patches of sunburnt slippery grass, now on a bit of blue-gray stone, now on a crumbling ledge of sienna-colored clay, till with one bound he leaped upon the narrow verge, and stood beside the damsel in white.

"Allow me to lead you down by some more secure path," he said, bare-headed. "The lady below there is much alarmed for your safety, and indeed this is hardly a secure spot for your rambles."

"My poor, dear governess!" said the young lady, smiling. "Was she really frightened? I am sure you are very kind to come after me. I climbed up here easily enough, but it does seem rather difficult to go down again; and I confess that I was beginning to feel just a little uncomfortable."

How pretty she was! A fair and delicate prettiness; a pale oval face framed in dark-brown hair; soft dark eyes; a mouth like Cupid's bow.

"I feel sure there is an easier way down behind those firs," said Hanbury, "if you will let me take you that way."

"You shall take me any way you like that is safe," she answered easily, "and that will make poor Miss Limber happy. Look at her waving that parasol at me. I haven't the faintest idea what she means."

"She means that you are to trust yourself with me, Miss Hexam," said Hanbury.

It cost him a slight effort to pronounce the name. Could this be Sir Joshua's only child, the great heiress of Hexam Park? Surely not. There were innumerable Hexams in Loomborough. Why should this fair girl be his enemy's daughter?

They crossed the hill-top, and on the other side, below the fir-trees, beheld a winding path which was safe and easy enough. Down this Hanbury led Miss Hexam. How daintily she stepped from stone to stone! now on the soft green moss, now on the rough crag. To watch the little feet in their neat buckled shoes was the pleasantest thing in the world; and then how sweet to look up at the fair young face with its happy innocent smile! Hanbury wished that descent had gone ten thousand fathoms deep into the bowels of the earth.

If he had rescued her charge from the roaring sea or the raging flames, Miss Limber could not have thanked the young man with more enthusiasm than she displayed. They all three walked home to Gesundheitbrunnen together, a walk of nearly four miles, during the progress of which Miss Limber, to whom there was no music sweeter than the sound of her own voice, told Hanbury all about herself and her pupil.

The young lady was Miss Hexam, daughter and heiress of the great Sir Joshua Hexam, "of whom you have doubtless heard," said Miss Limber, pompously. She was traveling in the care of her governess; "and attended only by a courier and maid," added Miss Limber, with proud humility. She had come to Gesundheitbrunnen in quest of health, the place having been specially recommended by a distinguished Loomborough physician.

"Sir Joshua would have accompanied us," said Miss Limber; "but his enormous commercial responsibilities render his prolonged absence from Loomborough impossible; and Miss Hexam's medical advisers recommend a residence of three months at the springs."

"Have you been here long?" asked Hanbury.

"We came at the beginning of August, and we are to remain to the end of October."

It was now early in September. Nearly two months of bliss, thought Hanbury, if he could persuade his aunt to remain so long. Luckily she had a fancy for swallowing inordinate quantities of mineral waters, with a vague idea that she was benefiting her constitution.

They came to Gesundheitbrunnen at last, after a four-mile walk that had seemed as nothing to Hanbury. At parting it was incumbent upon him to tell Miss Limber his name. He had debated the advisability of giving a false name as he came along; but his frank mind revolted from the idea of deception, so he handed Miss Limber his card.

"Mr. Hexam!" she screamed. "How extra-ordinary!"

"I have the honor to be a namesake of your pupils. But I believe Hexam is not an uncommon name at Loomborough."

"Yes," replied Miss Limber, "the original Hexam estate has been divided and subdivided among numerous families. Sir Joshua would not be the great man he is if he had not strengthened his position as a landed proprietor by commercial enterprise."

They parted outside the one hotel of the place, a rambling wooden building, to which a room or two had been added from time to time as the reputation of the waters increased. Miss Hexam, her governess, and servants had a small annex to themselves, and were considered the most important residents at the hotel.

After this, Hanbury and Miss Hexam were continually meeting. Pedestrian exercise was an important feature in the régime prescribed by the young lady's medical advisers, and she spent the greater part of every fine day rambling in the forest or among the hills, Miss Limber toiling on beside her, or sitting by the wayside to rest while the younger lady explored some wild romantic spot near at hand.

In these walks Hanbury's attendance was freely permitted. Miss Limber had literary proclivities, read German indifferently, and, finding Hanbury a master of the language, gladly availed herself of his assistance. They read Faust together; yes, valorously toiled through the bewildering second part of that mighty work. And then Miss Limber confided to Hanbury the secret of her own authorship. She had written a novel, and, although no publisher had yet been found gifted with a mind wide enough to appreciate that great panorama of human life, Miss Limber's faith in her own genius was in no wise shaken.

She introduced Hanbury to her own particular fictitious world, read him chapters of the novel, and, in a word, derived so much pleasure from his society herself, that she entirely forgot the danger there might be in such society for her pupil. Time glided pleasantly on. The two young people read together, sketched together, worshiped nature together, and lived as in a happy dream.

Hanbury was awakened awfully from that sweet dream-life by the sudden death of his good old aunt, who expired in a fit of apoplexy, brought on possibly by overindulgence in chalybeate waters. This was a bitter blow to his affections, and it left him penniless. Miss Hexam's income died with her. He had neither trade nor profession. He had lived a careless holiday life, and now in his two and twentieth year had nothing better to look to than the pen of a ready writer for maintenance in the present and fortune in the future.

And how with such prospects as these was he to aspire to the hand of Sir Joshua Hexam's daughter?

He paid Dorothea Hexam one farewell visit after his aunt's death; told her all the truth about himself, and told her that he was going into the busy, working world to seek his fortune.

"If I win in the great game of chance, you will hear of me again, Dorothea," he said. "If I lose—"

"Whether you win or lose, I hope to see you again," she said tenderly. "But O, Hanbury, why not accept my father's offer? He would receive you as an adopted son; he would make your future so easy. I have often heard him speak of you, and regret his ignorance of your fate."

"He is very good, but I had rather depend upon my own right arm than on any patron in the world," answered Hanbury proudly.

He had taken his own way, and had tried what his right arm would do for him in America and in Australia, and had come back a failure; not for lack of energy, or of industry, or of talent; but fate had been against him, and he had never found a friend to give him a helping hand.

CHAP. V.—HOW THE DREAM CAME TRUE.

The cold Winter night struggled through the thick Winter darkness at last, and found Hanbury Hexam still seated before the wide old hearth, immersed in thought. Long as the hours had been, they had not been too long for the struggle betwixt pride and fate. When the day dawned, Hanbury had made up his mind to apply to Sir Joshua Hexam for a stool in that commercial magnate's counting-house. Long ago common sense had taught him to acquit Sir Joshua of any blame in the matter of the fatal chancery suit, yet pride had prevented his acceptance of the great man's help.

At nine o'clock the sub-librarian unlocked the door, and Hanbury was free. He walked straight to Sir Joshua's warehouse, a palatial building in one of the richest streets in the rich city of Loomborough. Very different was Sir Joshua's counting-house from the quiet little room where the dreamer had seen Sir Hanbury poring over his ledger. Sir Joshua's offices were like a bank; such shining mahogany desks; such glittering brass rails dividing the desks; such splendid stoves and glowing fires, and wonderful contrivances in the way of speaking-tubes; such well-dressed clerks, with pens behind their ears, and a general appearance of being weighed down by the cares of business.

When Hanbury asked to see Sir Joshua, the gentleman to whom he had addressed himself looked as surprised as if he had offered to send up his card to Queen Victoria.

"Have you any appointment?" he asked.

"No."

"Quite impossible, then; Sir Joshua never sees any one except by appointment."

"Be so kind as to take him my card, and ask him to favor me with an early appointment," said Hanbury.

The clerk looked at the card, and departed, wondering. Five minutes afterward Hanbury was closeted with Sir Joshua in a handsome apartment, Turkey-carpeted, warmed by a huge fire, provided with all the luxurious appliances that embellish the dull labor of commercial life.

On the twenty-seventh of December, after a sorely desolate Christmas, spent for the most part in the snowy streets of Loomborough, Hanbury took his seat in his kinsman's office.

"Work honestly, and you shall be honestly rewarded," the old man had said to him, not unkindly. He looked so like Sir Hanbury of the dream-picture, as he said the words.

Hanbury did work honestly and well. Those three years of hard fighting with ill fortune had sharpened wits originally bright. Before Hanbury had been a year in the office he had proved himself worth three ordinary clerks, and Sir Joshua had invited him to dine at Hexam Park every alternate Sunday.

In the second year of the young man's clerkship there came a great commercial crisis. House after house went down as with the shock of an earthquake, and for three awful days the great firm of Hexam & Co. tottered with the fail of its allies. In that crisis Hanbury Hexam displayed an energy and a firmness which went far to right the ship. Sir Joshua was ill at the time, and thus the master-spirit of the firm was wanting when his presence seemed most needed. From that hour the young man was taken to his employer's heart, and became verily an adopted son.

Two years later he was a junior partner in the great house, and Dorothea Hexam's betrothed husband.

It was on one of the dark days before Christmas that the two lovers went together to the old library at Loomborough. An important purchase of books had just been made for the institution, and Hanbury wished Dorothea to see them.

Perhaps it was only an excuse for showing his betrothed the quaint old chamber where he had dreamed that curious dream.

The scene was almost the same as on his first visit. There was the old man hugging the fire, and the compiler of prophecies, fenced in with books, at his distant table. The local poet was absent.

Hanbury led Dorothea to the recess by the painted window, and they seated themselves there side by side.

"What a dear old place it is!" said Dorothea. "It's ages since I've been here."

"Yes, it's a nice old place; I've reason to be fond of it. I owe all my present happiness to a dream I had here. I had made up my mind to sail for New-Zealand in the next emigrant ship, to work as a field laborer, perhaps, when I got there; and I had written you a long letter of farewell, when I fell asleep, and had a curious dream about him," pointing to Sir Hanbury's portrait.

And then he told her his dream.

"Such dreams are sent by our guardian angels, Hanbury," she said gently, "to teach us faith in God."*—Belgravia.*

Palmerston and Thiers—Diplomatic Bullying.—The French nation were fixing greedy eyes upon Egypt, while the French Government, especially Louis Philippe, wished to avoid a quarrel with England. Under these circumstances, M. Thiers endeavored "to bring about an arrangement between the Sultan and Mehemet Ali which would strip all other Governments but that of France of the pretension to be the Sultan's protector." He was told over and over again that if he went on in the matter without England, England would go on without him. The result was the treaty of July 15, 1840, by which Great Britain, Austria, Prussia, and Russia united with Turkey to settle the whole matter without reference to the French. This treaty was concluded with the strictest secrecy. Lord Dalling says that when M. Thiers subsequently communicated it to him, he spoke of it with more regret than irritation, and actually begged him "to say nothing about it until he might take such steps as would prevent some violent explosion in consequence of it." Lord Dalling seemed to think that there was a good deal of unnecessary violence in the whole of this transaction. Mehemet Ali's supposed strength was altogether overrated, and the French were irritated and goaded to the point which almost rendered war inevitable. Lord Palmerston was in the highest glee. "I am curious to know," he said, "how Thiers has taken our Convention. No doubt it has made him very angry. It is a great blow to France; but she has brought it on herself by her own obstinacy in refusing to accede to any reasonable terms. * * * Thiers will probably at first swagger, but we are not men to be frightened by threats." And then, in reference to some hints of war on the part of M. Thiers, Lord Palmerston writes to Mr. Bulwer: "Bullies seldom execute the threats they deal in, and men of trick and cunning are not always men of desperate resolves. But if Thiers should again hold to you the language of menace, however indistinctly and vaguely shadowed out, pray retort upon him to the full extent of what he may say to you; and with that skill of language which I know you to be master of, convey to him in the most friendly and unoffensive manner possible, that if France throws down the gauntlet we shall not refuse to pick it up; and that if she begins a war she will to a certainty lose her ships, colonies, and commerce before she sees the end of it; that her Army of Algiers will cease to give her anxiety, and that Mehemet Ali will just be chucked into the Nile. I wish you had hinted at these topics when Thiers spoke to you; I invariably do so when either Guizot or Bourqueney begin to swagger, and I observe that it always acts as a sedative." One cannot help thinking, as one reads this language and recalls the diplomatic position in 1853, as described in Kinglake's *History of the Crimean War*, that if the Cabinet of Lord Aberdeen had adopted anything like the same tone of frank explanation toward Russia, a costly and sanguinary war would in all probability have been avoided.—*Blackwood.*

The Bad Effects of Over-severe Punishments.—If sabre and bow-string, impalement, burying alive, or blowing from the muzzle of cannon would put an end to crime, then the Khans, Shahs, and Sultans of the East would long ago have succeeded in making their turbaned millions virtuous by firman and fetwa. The knout in Russia, the Persian bastinado, and the subtleties of Tartar proficients in the art of giving pain, have failed to extirpate the deathless crop of offenses against law. In China, Siam, and Japan much perverted ingenuity has been expended in devising penalties exceptionally appalling; but, fortunately, there is a limit to the sensitiveness of the throbbing nerves and quivering flesh, and arbitrary power struggles in vain against the fatalistic apathy which is a marked characteristic of the widely-spread Mongolian race. Almost the climax of absurdity, in pressing the argument of those who advocate severe punishments, is reached when we find it easy in China to hire a substitute ready to undergo any penalty, even death, in the place of a criminal who can afford the luxury of vicarious suffering. Poor Chang knows that the cangue, and the scourge, and the dungeon, constitute an ugly perspective, and he is no more desirous than are other people of receiving the stroke of the sharp sword-knife across that supple neck of his. But he cannot resist the offer of the money that buys him as a sheep is bought. He spends, by anticipation, every grain of silver in the bag of glittering dollars that is the makeweight for his poor life, but not selfishly, according to the ethics of the flowery land. Those ten taels are Lil's dowry. The tailor who is to marry her asks more, it is, true, but a little haggling will close the bargain. Then, when the daughter is established in a respectable position, it is time to think of clever young Ching, the pig-tailed hopeful of the house. A sharp lad Ching, who can recite already a good deal of poetry, and who paints the neatest verses on every scrap of tinted paper that he can beg or steal. It would be a thousand pities to apprentice so promising a youth to some beggarly barge captain or prosaic cobbler, in default of the thirty dollars for which the literate, his tutor, promises to turn him out a scholar and a budding mandarin. Then there are the joss-sticks, the incense, and red paper to burn at the tiny altar before the images of revered ancestors, who will be ennobled so soon as aspiring Ching wears the glass button and the peacock's feather of a graduate. Add to these a few opium-smokes, some good dinners of shark's fin and sea slugs, an evening at the theatre, a treat of fire-works, a match at kite-flying, and Chang is ready to kneel and bend hisshaven head and passive throat for the sweep of the scimitar.—*All the Year Round.*

The Origin of the Mont de Piete.—There is, perhaps, no subject that gives rise to such loud complaint in the literature of the middle ages as the wickedness of usurers, or, as they were then called, Jews or Lombards. The need for money, and the desire for undue interest, were in constant opposition to each other; and on the part of the lenders, it could be called by no other name than skillful robbery. They demanded 120 per cent. per annum, besides the fixed charges for commission and writings. It was an Italian monk, who, horrified by the misery which he witnessed, in 1462 preached on the subject, and moved his auditors to subscribe a sum of money with which to endow an institution where goods might be pledged, and where the interest charged should be very small, or even nothing. The work was to be a charitable one; thus it was called the mont-de-piété. These institutions were widely established, to the great indignation of the usurers; and the quarrel became so serious that it needed the decision of a council of the Church to make them legal; after which their continuance was assured. As regards Paris, they were finally, after many vicissitudes, taken in hand by the Government in 1777, and immediately became a flourishing and most valuable resource.—*Chamber's Journal.*

Education in France.—It appears from the educational return of the census that thirty-hundredths, or nearly one-third of the population of France are totally destitute of education; that is, they can neither read nor write. But this statement is, in truth, too favorable, for it is based on the general average of instruction throughout the country. In the eastern departments which abut on Germany and Switzerland the rate of instruction is creditably high; thus in Franche-Comté (Doubs) only seven per cent. of the population are uneducated; in French Lorraine, (Meurthe,) eight; in the Jura, nine; in the Vosges, ten; in the capital, (Seine,) eleven. But as we recede from the German frontier into Central and Western France, the amount of ignorance becomes amazing. Even in Berry, (Cher,) it is fifty-seven per cent.; in the highly democratic Department of the Allier, fifty-two per cent.; in Catholic Brittany, (Vendée, Morbihan, and Finisterre,) from fifty to fifty-six per cent.; on the frontier of Spain, (Ariége,) fifty-three per cent.; and in the Limousin, (Haute-Vienne,) 61.8 per cent. Thus there are many parts of France in which more than half of the population are wholly untaught, and some in which nearly two-thirds are in this state. These facts are of deadly import to the power and resources of a country, and especially a country in which universal suffrage, by the votes of these totally uneducated citizens, has been made the basis of political government. In truth, this circumstance alone suffices to explain the vice, the weakness, and the deception of a structure—whether it be an empire or a republic—based on such a foundation, and it places France at an enormous disadvantage in a contest with the most highly educated people of Europe. Lord Brougham said, nearly half a century ago: "The schoolmaster is abroad," but in this our day the schoolmaster is in arms. It is curious to contrast with this amount of dense ignorance the very large numbers of the clerical population of France. She has no less than 52,148 of the secular clergy, 13,102 brethren and monks of the regular orders, and 84,300 sisters and nuns, in all nearly 150,000 persons who have taken holy orders or vows. The regulars include, of course, the brothers of the Christian doctrine and the Sisters of Charity. The clerical strength of France is therefore nearly one half of her entire military strength.—*Edinburgh Review.*

The Phylloxera, the Destroyer of the Vines.—The Phylloxera is a very minute insect, measuring, when fully grown, not more than 1-33d of an inch in length. Its most striking feature is its proboscis, which lies in a sort of groove on the under-side of the insect, and with which it pierces the roots on which it feeds. This proboscis is very slender, and appears to be formed of three tongues, a greater one in the middle, and two, more slender and shorter, on the two sides of it; it resembles a brown thread bending round and inserting itself in the tissue. The base of the proboscis is a sort of flat and sharp-pointed blade, composed of brown parts which prolong themselves into the tongues. The animal raises this blade a little in applying its proboscis to its food. The length of the sucker is equal to about half that of the body of the phylloxera, which does not bury more than half of it in the bark of the roots. By this sucker the insect fixes itself to the spot which it has chosen, so that it can be made to turn upon it as on a pivot. In color the phylloxera, during the Summer at least, is yellow, but in the late Autumn it turns to a copper-brown tint, which lasts through the Winter. The active life of the phylloxera last, from the begining of April till the latter half of October. The insect hibernates through the other months, though previous to the commencement of hibernation the females who have laid eggs during the past season die off, leaving only young insects, which, as we have said, turn to a copper-brown color at this period, renewing their light yellow tint in the Spring. The phylloxeras do not increase much in numbers during the months of April and May, but an extensive reproduction of the insect is clearly marked in June and July, while it assumes prodigious proportions in August and September, in the latter months often covering the root-shoots in a continuous mass, so as to make them appear completely yellow with their bodies. In observing the spots attacked by the phylloxera, two varieties of the insect—a winged and wingless—have been generally found; but it would seem (though on this point the reports before us are not quite clear) that the one is but a later development of the other. The wings of the phylloxera do not appear to be capable of sustained flight, but probably help to carry the insect along from place to place when exposed to the action of the wind, for several specimens of the winged variety have been discovered caught in spiders' webs. Of course the winged phylloxera spreads over the vineyards, which it attacks without any regard to the nature of the soil, whereas the wingless variety is much affected in its movements, and the extension of its ravages is largely determined by the quality of the ground and the nature of the obstacles to which it is exposed. Passing by, for the present, the observations made on this point, we may say generally that the insect would seem to have no burrowing power, but moves from place to place, from root to root, along the line of the fissures which the soil presents.—*Nature.*

Emile De Girardin, the Journalist.—Time deals gently with the subject of this sketch. His seventy years sit so lightly on him as to appear at most not more than three score. His head has always teemed with activity, but his heart has seldom spoken. He is not of a sympathetic nature, and has few devoted friends, friendship being usually subject to a system of exchange like that which regulates commerce. His so-called friends have been taken up, used as a means to an end, and then abandoned. He lives in his own spacious hotel, engrossed with himself, surrounded by works of art, the richest journalist of Paris, and according to his admirers, the Beaumarchais of his age. It is difficult to fix the Protean character of this noted publicist. A political weathercock, he has turned time and again toward the favorable wind; and unlike the turning vane of politics he has also held out against it. He is not by nature a democrat, although he has from time to time professed the principles of democracy. At bottom he has probably but little indulgence for the people in their errors and weaknesses; even their occasional acts of heroism hardly warm him into sympathetic relations with them. Notwithstanding his association with popular ideas, he has never forgotten what he wanted, because he always wanted too much. To connect his name with a cause or an opinion is difficult; he slips through the fingers like an eel.

At twelve years of age he begged for a pair of spurs, and on being asked what for, he answered, "To make a noise." This response is the key-note to his subsequent career. In after years his fickleness in politics made him a dangerous friend. Morny, on being urged to avail himself of M. De Girardin's pen and organ, declined, saying that he was a two-edged sword without a handle—in short, very difficult to make use of. All the Governments have been more or less afraid of him, and he has never exercised official power. For a time he held views identical with those of Prince Napoleon, but when the latter asked him what he would do in case he (Plon-Plon) became Emperor, he replied: "I would immediately take a passport for Belgium." His eyes, glittering behind the glasses he has always worn, seldom turn to the person with whom he is speaking. They are searching, cold, and restless, shining like black diamonds, unsoftened by a smile. A woman avers that he dares not smile because his smile shows the devil, but this opinion should not be too hastily accepted. He is of ordinary height, symmetrical in body, with shapely, refined features, and a face whose expression is much awake. He keeps a curb on his mouth even in his old age, and probably there has been all through his life a continual struggle between the tongue and the will. At the first glance he is seen to be a man of distinction. He holds himself erect, is niggard of his time, and speaks brusquely and decisively. This manner, with glasses perched on his nose, often gives the impression of insolence. There is an absence of those vices which often come from an excess of virtues. He is not convivial to the point of drunkenness, not gourmand to the sacrifice of time, not a lover of art to lavish expenditure, and so on.—*The Galaxy.*

The Waverley Novels.—Comparatively few persons now living can remember the excitement caused by the appearance of a new fiction by the author of *Waverley*. Circulating libraries were besieged by their customers, eager to be favored with an early perusal of the new book. In some libraries, each volume was divided, and bound in two portions; and at Bath, and other fashionable places of the period, they were sometimes split into three parts to facilitate reading. The writer remembers seeing, in a Scottish provincial town, the novel of *Guy Mannering* bound in portions of a hundred pages, each of which, at that time, (1832,) was lent to read at the price of twopence per night. It consisted in all of ten parts, the reading of which, at the price named, cost one shilling and eightpence; and the feat of perusal, in a case we personally know of, was achieved, not in ten nights, but in a gallop of eight hours! When the Leith smack which carried these literary treasures to London arrived in the Thames, no matter that it might be midnight, or that it might be Sunday evening, the London agents of the Edinburgh publishers were on the alert, and had porters and vehicles in readiness to carry off the treasures to the "Row," or to "No. 90 Cheapside," where—the books being, as it is technically called, in "quires"—the bookbinders were in readiness to perform their work, so that in a very few hours copies were on the way by coach and wagon to all parts of the country.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Turtle for the Lord Mayor's Dinner.—'Tis early morn, and we go downstairs, under the guidance of one in authority, to the crypt—that hidden, secret place, all huge stone pillars, and groined arches, and gloomy vistas, feebly lit by gas. We are beneath the great Guildhall, in the centre of the City of London; but we might be in the Mammertine dungeons at Rome, or beneath the Tower, or in any home of horrors. For in this prison-like place dark deeds are done—blood is spilt. A horrible massacre has but lately taken place. It will hardly be believed, but it is a fact; and it is due to the British public that it should be known. Fourteen highly aristocratic foreigners have just been slain here in cold blood—yes, in cold blood—decapitated with sharp knives! It sounds monstrous, but it is true—too true. And why was this, and why was no voice raised against the dark deed? It was probably done from aldermanic jealousy, for the fate we have described was that of fourteen turtles—large, flat, [illegible] boxes, coffers of delicious food—which were lifted out of the tumbril in which they were borne, and carried on men's backs to the place of execution. It was a terrible sight; [illegible] though the condemned creatures struck out right and left with their flippers, not a voice was raised upon their behalf as they were hurried away. And then the cruel blades were inserted with cunning knowledge of their anatomy, and the heads fell. What was their crime? Alas! they were good for food. They were fat, and therefore they could expect no mercy. So, then, may all turtles die, and we sip the product. They were busy times then. Calipash was cleverly separated from calipee; the great green goblets of fat were seized, hurried off to cauldron and pot, and soon the turtle soup was bubbling—one great, green, rich, glutinous, epicurean lake, in which a white-robed priest dipped a ladle now and then, and stirred and stirred, and threw in various ingredients to make the charm grow madder—for hungry stomachs. Fourteen turtles slain for the banquet, over a thousand pounds' weight of luscious reptile; and here, in the quiet, dark end of this great crypt, turned for the nonce into a kitchen, the rich soup lies cooling in vast, shallow coppers—a rare, succulent jelly for those who worship at Gastrodynia's shrine.—*Once a Week.*

THE BATTLE OF BEAUNE-LA-ROLANDE.—Our skirmishers had advanced within a short distance of the walls of the town, and at every moment we expected the order for a general attack. We were only waiting to hear the result of Gen. Billiot's movement. Weary at inaction, every one asked: "When is our turn to come?" At last it did come! At 3 o'clock aides de camp were sent in all directions to warn the regiments that the attack was at hand. The Third Division was to storm the town. In breathless silence we heard the General giving his last instructions. Then the bugles sounded the *Casquette.* The word, "Forward!" was heard on all sides, and the division shook itself for action, with the feelings of a lion let loose from its cage, Gen. Ségard in person leading the attack. The setting sun was shining brightly, catching the points of the bayonets, as we emerged on the plain that divided us from the enemy. I had been separated from our party, and was riding next to the Colonel commanding the Forty-seventh of the line. In that regiment my former comrades had been incorporated, and I was glad to be with them, to share their dangers once more. However short the distance might be, it appeared as if we were never to reach the first houses, hidden from our view by the dense smoke of the German musketry. We were marching steadily, notwithstanding the bad roads, the ditches we had to cross, and, above all, the storm of canister-shot poured down upon us, causing constant havoc in the ranks, as the "Close in! close in!" of the captains told us but too well. With a spring, and a shout of *Vive la France!* the regiment dashed up the first street. Every house had its occupant, and every window was defended by one or more of our enemies. The bullets rattled against the houses, cracking like hail-stones; the noise of the small arms repercussed by the walls; the roar of the guns defending the barricades; the yells of the combatants, were deafening. The fighting at that point became fierce and more obstinate; every house had to be stormed separately. But nothing could stop the *élan* of our troops, and, by dint of perseverance and bravery, an hour after our entrance into Beaune-la-Rolande, the greater part of the town was in our hands. A barricade, at the end of one of the streets near the church, was still replying to our fire. Two companies were detached to carry it, and soon after I saw young Boyer, of my regiment, planting the colors of the gallant Forty-seventh upon it. "At length the day is ours!" said our Brigadier, as he sent an officer to announce the news to the General. Fighting was still going on in some of the streets, but they were the parting shots of the Germans evacuating the town. Darkness had set in, and we were waiting for orders. By the glare of the burning houses—another sign of the retreat of the Germans, who applied the torch and the petroleum freely before they left a place—I could see the men resting on their arms, some wiping the blood that trickled from their bayonets, others bandaging their wounds, or attending to a fallen comrade. The street was slippery with human blood; and around the barricade against which I was resting, my horse having been shot at the beginning of the action, were piles of bodies, distorted by the agonies of death, nearly all of them killed by bayonet thrusts. Suddenly, like the rumbling of the wave breaking against a pebbled shore, we were conscious of some distant sound—a low, rumbling noise, that grew louder and louder, till it burst upon us in a monotonous hurrah! "'Tis Billiot at last!" said some one near me. And we all looked with breathless anxiety and uncertainty, for the sound did not come from where the Eighteenth Corps was expected. On our left, a dense black mass appeared like a cloud skirting the earth, rolling down the hill; and by the lurid glare of the fires, we saw the helmets of the Germans silently advancing on us. Here were fresh troops that Frederick Charles had hurled against us. In a second we were ready to receive them. One shot, then another, and the whole street was lighted up by the renewed conflict. Hand to hand, we stood our ground against the masses, swelling every moment, and pressing down upon us; the bullets and the bursting shells thinning our ranks as the scythe mows down the grass. An officer had started for reinforcements; but soon after he returned with orders to fall back. Panting and bleeding, exhausted and broken-hearted, we retreated, defending every inch of the ground that had cost us so dearly a few hours ago. As we emerged from the town, we could see black phantoms running in all directions—the Mobiles were giving way before the new columns of the enemy. The battle won at 4 o'clock, was lost at 6.—*Chambers' Journal.*

VOLCANIC THEORIES.—In the somewhat fantastic language of Humboldt, the volcanic theory implies the action of the earth's interior against its exterior. Eruptions are the angry complaints made by the internal parts against the oppressing surface. Mr. Robert Mallet, the first of seismologists, who has made the earth's convulsive fits his especial study, has thrown out a suggestion which reverses this view. According to him it is the pressure from without and the want of resistance from within which produces earthquakes and volcanic phenomena. When a planet is contracting in consequence of the waste of its original or capitalized caloric, the crust will keep tumbling in or crushing down upon the internal parts, and wherever this happens there will, in accordance with the great doctrine of conversion of force, be a development of heat sufficient in all probability to melt the rock at the points where the disturbance takes place. Let water then find its way to the scene, and a breach of nature's peace, in the shape of a formidable eruption, will occur. —*British Quarterly.*

BLUCHER AND SCHARNHORST AFTER JENA. —Prussia heard confusedly of an action, which some called Jena and some Auerstadt, fought—no one knew why—to gain the passage of the Sall; and in a few hours more she learned that the 130,000 soldiers who were to have guarded her from insult were flying like scattered sheep before the sword of the French, and her bosom laid bare to the conqueror. Dark indeed and shameful is the story that follows. If Scharnhorst's genial nature could have allowed him to desire a fit revenge on those who had balked his efforts at reform he might have had it to the full; for these soldiers of the good old school of Berlin seemed to vie with one another in the swiftness and ease with which they resigned their trusts. Massenbach himself, the critic who had scorned the theories of the Hanoverian yeoman that presumed to teach Prussian staff officers their duty, and who had offered to surprise Napoleon by moving into Bavaria on principles modeled strictly after Frederick's, won a specially evil distinction by his personal share in the surrender of the chief corps that escaped the field under Prince Hohenlohe. One bright episode alone illumined the shadow that fell on the whole Prussian army, and made what is now the model of all the officers of Europe for some years the butt of European scorn. Through the worst days of retreat and humiliation we watch one heroic old soldier, distinguished already in earlier life as a rear guard commander, who has rallied a few thousands of the fugitives, and is carrying them off through the rough district of the Hartz out of the victor's way. With a sort of instinct that here was their worst enemy, the French Generals threw themselves on Blücher's track, and, with all the fierce energy inspired by their master, followed him with five-fold forces. Through day after day of wearying retreat the Prussian leader kept his men together by example and entreaty, rallied them again and again when ready to dissolve, and pressed northward, he hardly knew whither, in the vain hope of saving the nucleus of a future army wherewith Prussia might renew the contest. And ever by Blücher's side we see a devoted staff-officer, on whom he from the first relies, and who is as calm and unshaken in adversity as the old General is bold and energetic. Scharnhorst had been sharply wounded at Auerstadt, and separated from the headquarter staff of which he formed a member; but with a soldier's true instinct he joined himself to the one true leader the fugitives found, nor ever left him until he himself fell into French hands as this last remnant of the defeated army was driven through the streets of Lubeck, when Blücher, stayed, as it were, by the waves of the Baltic, swallowed his rage at the surrender which became necessary not many hours afterward to save his men's lives.—*Edinburgh Review.*

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION IN SIAM.—The royal priest was over forty when I first met him—tall and slender in person, with a pale, intellectual countenance, and quiet, rather reticent manners. His brother, ten years younger, was not quite so tall, but extremely well and strongly built, with much more vivacity of disposition, and great versatility of talent. Both were frequent visitors at the houses of all the American residents, both before and after these princes came to the throne, and we all gladly gave them such instruction as we were able, talking over with them things they did not understand, and giving them general principles, which, with astonishing readiness, they applied to practice. They frequently wore the European costume, and were fond of adopting our customs, even in matters of comparatively small import. For instance, about a year before the usurper's death, the younger brother was dining at our house, and seemed highly delighted with two paintings representing Christmas sports—one a tree with its tiny tapers all aglow, and every branch freighted with the gifts of the season; the other the inner view of a dining-hall, with its blazing fires, and arches of evergreen, and table piled with Christmas luxuries. The Prince took the pictures from the hands of his little sons, to whom I had been showing them, and after vainly trying to decipher their mysteries, turned to me for explanation. This I had no sooner given than he exclaimed excitedly: "Why can't we have Christmas too. When is the time for it. Wouldn't it be splendid to keep Christmas at Bangkok in my palace, and have all the Americans and English present. Come, promise me that you will be major domo, and give all the orders. I will see that everything is done just right; and we'll have a grand time. The first Christmas ever celebrated in Bangkok! Say yes, won't you?" And so he talked on eagerly, while I was canvassing mentally the pros and cons of the case, and the possibility of getting up a Christmas fête that would be at all worthy of the name. I consented at last to do my best, and my noble friend took his leave almost beside himself with joy. When the time came I spent two or three days at the palace decorating the rooms, and making or rather superintending the arrangements for the festival; for there were scores of skillful servants in attendance, and the Prince himself always at my elbow, ready with his rare taste either to devise or execute. The *salle-a-manger* was an elegantly frescoed saloon, sixty feet in length, hung with long French mirrors and fine paintings, and lighted by three massive chandeliers. Over the table waved the British and American flags, one at each end, and the Siamese royal banner in the middle, while between were lofty arches of evergreen. The dinner and dessert were the work of a hundred royal cooks, and in variety and abundance defy description. There were more dainties than the entire court ought to have consumed in a month; and had the princely host expected a hundred or two for each of the thirty guests invited, the provision would have been ample. His royal Highness, who was the only native present, wore on the occasion a dark blue full dress naval uniform, with epaulettes and buttons of gold, and sat at the head of the table, with an American lady at his side, with his characteristic grace. Everything went off admirably, and I never attended a more genial or enjoyable feast.—*The Galaxy for December.*

A MYSTIC OF THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY. —One day, while Tauler was preaching in Strasbourg, he had among his hearers a man who, as he listened, perceived that the preacher, although of an amiable disposition and well instructed in the Scripture, was yet blind to the light of God's grace, and he determined to try and bring him to a better frame of mind. To this end he spoke to him, and got Tauler to promise to preach a sermon on the highest good which can belong to man, which he was to criticise. The sermon was preached, and the stranger began to criticise it somewhat severely. Tauler objected to his criticism as the criticism of a layman, and was told that there is one Master, greater than all the doctors of the Church, who can instruct even the most ignorant, and that he was as yet untaught by this divine teacher. Then his mysterious visitor gave him a golden alphabet, or series of rules for self-examination, and besought him to test himself by these. Tauler set himself with all earnestness to the task. Fully two years were spent in severe self-mortification, that his body might be brought under subjection to his reason; he was counted a madman and was forsaken by his friends, and at last lay sick, almost dying, without having found the peace he sought. Suddenly, as he lay in his cell in deep meditation, he heard a wonderful voice speaking comfortably to him, and the peace he had longed for came. Then he essayed to declare to others the peace he had himself found, but when he went into the pulpit he could not speak for weeping. His brother monks forbade him to preach because he had made himself a laughing-stock and had brought disgrace upon his order, but he persevered. By degrees he recovered his powers, and his sermons began to have a wonderful effect on the hearts and even on the bodies of his hearers. Men fainted and lay as dead, and at the close of each sermon crowds waited to hear yet more if it were possible; and these powers continued with him until the end of his life.—*British Quarterly.*

RUNAWAY HUSBANDS IN ENGLAND.—The year 1842 was a bad year for husbands. As late as 1841, a husband might run away and rid himself of his wife and children with some moderate hope of success, but no sooner did '42 set in than his chances considerably lessened. He can still desert, of course, for it is easy. He can still feel, once more, the freedom of bachelorhood blowing about him, or, if he prefer it, revel in some newer and illegal tie. That is easy, too—for a time. A husband can even go so far as to hug himself with thinking he has got clean off from that "old woman" and those "little 'uns," who were so imperious in their demand for food and some sort of a roof above their heads. As much as that is a work of complacency and facility that will not take much genius, and during which the features may wear a smile. But there it is done. After that short period there comes the pulling up; the man finds the chain he carries has many links to it, that the liberty he has longed for is but short-lived. Down comes the hand of the law, helped by the din of the voice belonging to it; and, in a trice, out must come the reckoning. It is a wholesome change. The little instrument that effects it is the *Poor Law Unions' Gazette,* a small "weekly," the precise size of a sheet of Bath post, printed only for technical purposes, and posted to every Union in the kingdom, on the Friday evening of every week. By the establishment of this little periodical, the hue and cry for husbands is made loud and piercing; every corner into which a man may hide and skulk is lighted with official gas; and it is in vain for any critical guardian of the poor to complain of the poverty of its matter, to point out how much more varied and graphic its pages might be, to try and get a vote that it shall no longer be "taken in." It is imperative that it be received—that is to say, it is imperative that it be paid for; it is legally chargeable to the poor rates, whether it be read or not; and as its small price (two pence a week) must go down in the accounts, that parochial officer would be too unwise who should order it to be cast out into the streets. Free, thus, from any caprice of supervising that shall lessen (or increase) its sale, this smallest of contemporaries goes on its way faithfully, and in its own way does its work.—*All the Year Round.*

INGENUITY IN A SPIDER.—A spider constructed its web in an angle of my garden, the sides of which were attached by long threads to shrubs at the height of nearly three feet from the gravel path beneath. Being much exposed to the wind, the equinoctial gales of this Autumn destroyed the web several times. The ingenious spider now adopted the contrivance here represented. It secured a conical fragment of gravel, with its larger end upward, by two cords, one attached to each of its opposite sides, to the apex of its wedge-shaped web, and left it suspended as a movable weight to be opposed to the effects of such gusts of air as had destroyed the webs previously occupying the same situation. The spider must have descended to the gravel path for this special object, and having attached threads to a stone suited to its purpose, must have afterward raised this by fixing itself upon the web, and pulling the weight up to a height of more than two feet from the ground, where it hung suspended by elastic cords. The excellence of the contrivance is too evident to require further comment.—*Nature.*

REPRODUCTION OF OLD THOUGHTS.—Nothing is more strange than the incessant reproduction of old thoughts under the guise of new and advanced opinions. It would seem as if the human mind, with all its restless activity, were destined to revolve in an endless circle. Its progress is marked by many changes and discoveries; it sees and understands far more clearly the facts that lie along the line of its route, and the modes or laws under which these facts occur; but this route in its higher levels always returns upon itself. Nature and all its secrets become better known, and the powers of nature are brought more under human control; but the sources of nature and life and thought—all the ultimate problems of being—never become more clearly intelligible. Not only so, but the last efforts of human reasoning on these subjects are even as the first. Differing in form, and even sometimes not greatly in form, they are in substance the same. Bold as the course of scientific adventure has seemed for a time, it ends very much as it began; and men of the nineteenth century look over the same abysses of speculation as did their forefathers thousands of years before. No philosophy of theism can be said to have advanced beyond the book of Job; and Prof. Tyndall, addressing the world from the throne of modern science—which the chair of the British Association ought to be—repeats the thoughts of Democritus and Epicurus, as the last guesses of the modern scientific mind.—*Blackwood.*

POISON IN THE BAMBOO.—It has recently been discovered that the bamboo contains a dangerous poison, which the natives of Java extract from the cane in the following manner: The cane is cut at each joint, and in the cavity is found a certain quantity of small, fibrous matter of a black color, which is covered with an almost imperceptible coating of tissue, which contains the poison. If swallowed, the filaments do not pass into the stomach, but remain in the throat, and produce violent inflammation, and ultimately death. Experiments are to be made with various kinds of bamboo to test the existence and nature of this alleged poison.—*Nature.*

SCHARNHORST, THE PRUSSIAN MILITARY REFORMER.—We have seen of late, in the fall of a neighboring empire, the same story closely repeated that may be found in Prussian history during the first six years of the century. No warning that Scharnhorst, or others who thought with him, gave, could have been more full of truth than those that Trochu, Ducrot, Stoffel poured into the deaf ears of the men that ruled France under the Second Empire. But in all countries the instinctive conservatism that hates change suggested by a foreign model is intensified by the members of every profession, and above all in the military caste. Frederick himself began no reforms until he had fled away ingloriously from Mollwitz under the belief that his first great battle was lost. And those who ruled at Berlin seventy years since, as those who governed France but recently, in answer to all warnings that a foreign power was steadily advancing in the art of war to the danger of her rivals, thought it enough to say, "Did we not beat these Frenchmen (or these Germans) with ease in our old era of victory? Why should we trouble ourselves to imitate their new-fangled ideas now?" Frederick the Great's campaigns proved in fact to his successors in the years before Jena what Napoleon the Great's were to the Second Empire; why should we not add, what the Peninsula and Waterloo have often threatened to be to ourselves? So Scharnhorst, though soon intrusted with the teaching of a small section of the Berlin staff, had no practical power over it for good beyond the effect of his personal influence on a few pupils during the five years that followed his arrival at the headquarters of the Prussian army. Then at last came the crisis which was in the end to make him not merely the regenerator of the service of his adoption, but one of the truest founders of the modern German Empire. If not made wholly "by blood and iron," at least it will be confessed that this great monarchy could hardly have come into being without them, and the sword that triumphed at Sadowa and Sedan was sharpened by his hand in that hour of Prussia's direst need which followed her overthrow at Jena.—*Edinburgh Review.*

NIGHT IN THE MOON—At last, however, night sets in. Gratefully it comes after the sun has gathered up his smiting beams, and gone down to his rest. All at once we are plunged into comparative obscurity, for again there is no twilight to stay the steps of departing day. At one stride comes the dark. But, looking up into the sky, we behold a vast orb, which pours down a milder and more beneficent splendor than the great lord of the system. It is such a moon as we terrestrials cannot boast; for it is not less than thirteen times as large and luminous as our own. There it hangs in the firmament, without apparent change of place, as if "fixed in its everlasting seat." But not without change of surface. For this great globe is a painted panorama, and, turning round majestically on its axis, presents its oceans and continents in grand succession. As Europe and Africa, locking the Mediterranean in their embrace, roll away to the right, the stormy Atlantic offers its waters to view, and then the two Americas, with their huge forests and vast prairies, pass under inspection. Then the grand basin of the Pacific, lit up with island fires, meets the gazer's eye, and as this glides over the scene, the eastern rim of Asia and the upper portion of Australia sail into sight. The Indian Ocean, and afterward the Arabian Sea, spread themselves out in their subdued splendor and thus, in four-and-twenty hours, "the great rotundity we tread" turns its pictured countenance to the moon and grandly repays the listening lunarians by repeating, to the best of its ability, the story of its birth. Nor is the sky less marvelous in another respect. For the absence of any atmospheric diffusion of light permits the constellations to shine out with a distinctness which is never paralleled on earth. They glitter like diamond points set in a firmament of ebony. Stars and clusters which we never see by the naked eye flock into view and crowd the lunar heavens.—*British Quarterly.*

THE PLAY OF ROB ROY MCGREGOR.—"Rob Roy McGregor," or "Auld Langsyne," adapted to the stage by Mr. Isaac Peacock, was produced at Covent Garden Theatre, London, on the 12th of March, 1818. Its success was instantaneous, and it has kept its hold upon the stage ever since, and has been oftener performed than all the other Waverley dramas put together. Mr. Terry, at the time when this play was produced, was the stage manager of Covent Garden Theatre, and assisted very much in the arrangement of the drama, in consultation, doubtless, with Sir Walter, who was prodigal of such help. Mr. Terry himself wrote several of the songs and laments which are interpolated, some of which are now omitted during the performance. Mr. Liston, the comedian, played the part of *Bailie Nicol Jarvie*—a part which was made a great feature of the play—very lamely, so far as the speaking of the Scotch was performed. Mr. Murray, of the Edinburgh Theatre, did not produce the drama of "Rob Roy" till a considerable time after it had been first performed at Covent Garden. It was played, indeed, in the North of Scotland, at Aberdeen, Perth, and Dundee, long before it was placed upon the stage of the modern Athens. Mr. Corbet Ryder, of the Aberdeen theatrical circuit, made a great sensation throughout the Scottish provincial towns by his excellent performance of the bold outlaw; and the gentleman who played the *Bailie* also made a great hit; some play-goers thought him superior to Mackay, whom the author of the novels praised highly for his delineation of the part. The performer of the *Bailie* just alluded to had been a Glasgow compositor, but falling in love with Miss Mullindar, the daughter of a strolling manager, he took to the stage and made a great hit in the part of the Glasgow Magistrate, which he performed more than two hundred times in the North of Scotland. "Rob Roy" was a favorite play all over Scotland, both in theatre, hall, and barn. In one of Ryder's play-bills the announcement was made, many years ago, "that 'Rob Roy' would be played for the thousandth time!" Between Feb. 15, 1819, and March 14, 1837, "Rob Roy" was played in the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, two hundred and eighty-five times; and during the thirty-seven years which have elapsed since that period, it will have been played in the Edinburgh Theatre at least double that number of times; although Mr. Murray, the manager, when Mr. Mackay retired from public life on April 25, 1848, and bade farewell to the footlights, which he did, of course, in his favorite part of the *Bailie,* announced that the play would then be "performed for the last time in Edinburgh!" This announcement was, of course, speedily contradicted. It was a piece of Mr. Murray's sentimentalism. On the occasion of his leave-taking, Mr. Mackay alluded in feeling terms to all the kindnesses shown him by Sir Walter Scott: "Had he never written, I never should have been noticed as an actor; it is to the pen of the mighty dead I owe my theatrical reputation." So said Mr. Mackay. As showing the popularity of the Waverley dramas, it may be stated that, during the Winter season of 1822-23, they were performed upon no less than eighty-three occasions in the Edinburgh Theatre.—*Chambers's Journal.*

MARCHING TO THE SIEGE OF CARLAVEROCK.—Few cavalcades ever presented a gayer appearance than that which issued from the gates of "Merrie Carlisle" in the Summer of the year of grace 1300. In command was no less a person than the "Malleus Scottorum," Edward I., King of England and Scotland, Lord of Ireland, Prince of Wales, and Duke of Aquitaine, and with him his eldest son, the future King. In attendance upon their liege lord were eighty-nine of the noblest barons and knights of the realm, and their retainers 3,000 strong. "They set forth," says an eye-witness, "not in coats and surcoats, but on powerful and costly chargers; and that they might not be taken by surprise, they were all well and securely armed. There were many rich caparisons embroidered on silks and satins; many a beautiful pennon fixed to a lance, and many a banner displayed. And afar off was the noise heard of the neighing of horses; hills and valleys were everywhere covered with sumpter horses and wagons, with provisions and sacks of tents and pavilions. And the days were long and fine. They proceeded by easy journeys, arranged in four squadrons." At the head of the first division rode the good Earl of Lincoln, "burning with valor," and with him Robert De Fitz Walter, "who well knew the use of arms, and so used them when required;" the Earl of Hereford, "a rich and elegant young man," and Nicholas De Segrave, "whom nature had adorned in body and enriched in heart." Next came the Earl of Warren, one "that well knew how to lead noble and honorable men." The third squadron was commanded by the King. "In his banner were three leopards courant," says our authority, who revels in the heraldic details, "of fine gold, set on red, fierce, haughty, and cruel; thus placed to signify that like them the King is dreadful, fierce, and proud to his enemies, for his bite is slight to none who inflame his anger; not but his kindness is soon rekindled towards such as seek his friendship or submit to his power." With him was John of Brittany, well deserving the preference of being nearest, "having assiduously served his uncle from his infancy, and left his father and other relations to dwell in his household, when the King had occasion for his followers;" also "Robert, the Lord of Clifford, to whom reason gives consolation, who always remembers to overcome his enemies. He may call Scotland to bear witness to his noble lineage, that originated well and nobly, as he is of the race of the noble Marshal who at Constantinople fought with a unicorn and struck him dead beneath him. If I were a young maiden," continues the enraptured chronicler, "I would give him my heart and person, so great is his fame." Last of all came the King's son, a youth of seventeen, and bearing arms for the first time. "He was a well-proportioned and handsome person, of a courteous disposition and intelligent, and desirous of finding an occasion to display his prowess. He managed his steed wonderfully well, and bore with a blue label the arms of the good King his father." An auxiliary force was commanded by Anthony Beck, Bishop of Durham, "ever at hand when there was fighting—the most vigilant clerk in the Kingdom—a true mirror of Christianity."—*Edinburgh Review.*

SLANG WORDS FROM THE GAELIC.—*Cove.* —A man, a person, "originally, in the time of Henry VII., cofe or cuffin," says the Slang Dictionary, "altered in Decker's time to Cove." See Wit's Recreations, 1654, "there is a gentry cove here. Probably connected with cuif, which, in the North of England, signifies a lout, or awkward fellow." The word has a more honorable origin, and is from the Gaelic caomh, (pronounced caov,) which signifies gentle, courteous, polite. The modern English gent is a corruption and abbreviation of gentleman; so that cove and gent are synonymous.

Boss.—The master or chief person in a shop or factory. This word, recently introduced into England from the United States, was originally used by the American working classes to avoid the word master—a word which was only employed to signify the relation between a slave-owner and his human chattel. Bos, in Gaelic, signifies the hand; whence bos bhuail, to slap or strike hands, and bos ghaire, applause by the clapping of hands. Bos, or Boss, used in this sense, would mean the chief hand in the business, where all the workmen are known as hands, and would thus become a euphemism for the master.

Gammon.—Deception. Gammy, ill-tempered, ill-natured. Game, i. e., "what's your little game?" a question often put by the police to thieves. These words are all derived from the Gaelic cam, crooked, and signifying a deviation from the straight lines of truth or honesty. Gammy signifies crooked of temper, and is sometimes applied by tramps to householders who know too much about their mode of life to believe in or assist them.

Hook It.—Be off! run away, decamp! Gaelic, thugad (pronounced hugat), begone!

Tantrums.—Violent fits of bad temper. The Slang Dictionary derives this word, which is more commonly applied to women than to men, from the tarantula dance, and refers the reader to the Penny Cyclopædia for an account of the involuntary frenzy and motions caused by the bite of the tarantula spider. Gaelic, dan, violent, furious, hot; trom, heavy; whence tantrum, a hot and heavy fit of passion.—*All the Year Round.*

LANDSEER AND PRE-RAPHAELITISM.—Landseer's painting is simple, manly, intelligible. There is in it no taint or trace of that affectation which has made much of our current poetry and painting a weariness to practical men, and a sickly inspiration to maundering lads and epileptic women and children. Its meaning can reach the general heart, its beauty be seen by the unsophisticated eye. In the Landseer Gallery you need no critic or connoisseur with his "oracular sentences of deep no-meaning" to suggest a far-fetched sense for fantastic conceits; no pretentious charlatan, with his affected raptures, to beguile simple persons into the belief that some trick of singularity, portentously ugly, is a revelation of the beautiful. Time was when people could open a book of poetry with the well-grounded expectation of finding in it an intellectual pleasure that would cost no painful effort, a pleasure not the less accessible because of its being communicated in refined language and melodious verse. Now, as has been well said, it takes one man to write poetry and another to explain it. Time was when you might hope to enjoy a picture as you enjoyed a mountain, or a stretch of seashore, or a gently undulating swell of green field, or a sky flushed with sunset. The art addressing itself primarily to the eye—the art that aimed at being an "eye-music," as Wordsworth called the waving of the interlaced forest boughs—could be read by the eye. But since the advent of Pre-Raphaelitism and kindred affectations, we have had painters whose most elaborately puffed performances require a lecture—an insufferable, long-winded lecture—to make them intelligible to persons of ordinary education. We do not deny that there was an element of good in Pre-Raphaelitism; the return to nature which it represented was pre-eminently good. The representatives of the movement who have gone beyond it, and got rid of its perversities, are our leading artists. But it is to the perversely-affected men, who have become with every new year only more quaint and mawkish and fantastical, that the coteries have burned the most suffocating incense.—*British Quarterly.*

THE ORIGIN OF AN ITALIAN WORD.—Pausing to describe the Iron Gate of Alexander, Derbend, not far from Tiflis, on the Caucasus, where the remains of enormous fortifications yet remain, and a convent of nuns, with a miraculous lake, wherein fish were only found during Lent, Marco next speaks of the Sea of Ghel, (the Caspian,) and hurries on to talk of the kingdom of Mosul, and Baudas, (Baghdad,) its capital, and the ancient seat of the Kalifat, whence in the middle ages came the rich silk and gold brocades called Baldachini. From their use in the State canopies and umbrellas of Italian dignitaries, the work *baldacchino* has come to mean a canopy, even when made of metal or stone. It is a true curiosity of nomenclature, that the town where dwelt the high priest of Mohammed should give a name to the canopy over a Christian altar.—*All the Year Round.*

THE LOAN COLLECTION.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART—THE POTTERY AND PORCELAIN.

Instructive as may have been the examination of the Chinese and Japanese collection in Rooms D and K of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, illustrating types as constant with the Chinese and Japanese as are those physical traits nature has stamped on these people, modern taste will be, perhaps, better satisfied with the display of pottery and porcelain found in room N, which recalls the renaissance of the ceramic art.

That better appreciation of art which modern European civilization delights in finds no pleasure in defects. Crackled china loses all its charms to educated eyes. A piece of earthenware, covered with an uneven glaze, where the varnishing material has been badly fused, may cause a certain piece to be prized, as showing the first tentative efforts toward the perfecting of a novel process, or of producing something better, but we do not to-day servilely copy the mistakes, Chinese-like, nor treasure it on account of the defects *per se.* Pottery or porcelain which is simply old is not necessarily beautiful, nor can any accident through which it may have passed add a particle to its æsthetic value. Horace Walpole, one who was not quite free from the imputation of being "one who loved rarity for rarity's sake," tells the story of a pair of china jars which had been for a long time exposed for sale without finding a purchaser. It chanced that one of them was cracked by the shock of an earthquake, upon which the curiosity vender (history has preserved his name—it was Turner) demanded for the damaged one ten times the price he had asked for the sound pair, and advertising it as the only china jar cracked by an earthquake on the globe, he presently found a purchaser. Tastes are more purified to-day, and if the collector finds some old or odd bit of porcelain, he will buy it, it is true for a large sum, but he places it in his cabinet only as a simple record in the history of art. To him this primitive work is the A, B, C of the early time, and illustrates how men commenced to study the grammar of art before they wrote its poetry.

Room N is almost entirely devoted to modern ceramic art, there being only one portion of case No. 2 which contains specimens of early Egyptian work, represented by the small figures of their deities. From a tiny figure of Apis, worn possibly by the wife of a Pharaoh, to the Sevres vase, made perhaps for the boudoir of a Mme. De Pompadour, the transition is a wide one. In this compartment may be found two small Chinese bottles said to be taken from Egyptian tombs. Sir Gardiner Wilkinson records the fact that just such little vases were found in a tomb of Thebes, and Rosellini referred them to a period as early as B. C. 1575. A most interesting question arises here, which, if answered, might not only give some approximate date to the origin of china, but would prove that commercial dealings must have existed between China and old Egypt. But, alas! for Sir Gardiner; when these little bottles were put under the scrutiny of modern Chinese experts, (who were honest for once,) they laughed at the credulity of our Egyptologist, declaring these vases, from the characters on them, to be things of yesterday. Still, there are curious points in connection with Chinese remains not yet unraveled. How has it happened that in Ireland and in Cornwall strange shaped seals, with old Chinese inscriptions, have been discovered? Marryatt says: "Perhaps, like the porcelain bottles of the Egyptian tombs which caused first such wonder and astonishment, so these seals, having been found in Irish bogs, will be similarly explained by their having been purposely deposited to try the credulity of archæologists." Perhaps in the United States, as John Chinaman gets a better foothold, we may be making startling Chinese discoveries some of these days.

In case No. 13 there is a majolica plate, of rather coarse texture and indifferent design. It is to be regretted that the loan collection is not better represented in majolica. Nevertheless this plate serves to illustrate a peculiar epoch in fictile-work. Such pieces were called amatorii plates, and were probably given by Italian youths to their lady loves, as they usually bear a dedicatory scroll. The one under notice has the name of the fair one "La Bella Pollsera." The execution is strong and robust. Coarse though it may be, it shows how effects can be produced by such colors as blue and yellow. The history of majolica is endless, and the curious in such matters would do well to examine Fortnums' elaborate work on the majolicas alone exhibited in South Kensington Museum. Majolica occupies a most notable page in the history of art; in fact, it is the foundation on which modern ceramic work stands, and it shows especially how the genius of the greatest painters the world has known, influenced even the decorations of the table service of the period in which they lived. The value to-day of the authentic works of Robbia, Gubbio, Urbino, Lanfranco, and Guiacomo is immense. Within the last few years its price has risen from cents to hundreds of dollars. The distinguishing trait of majolica is a certain freedom and robustness of design combined with richness of color. In case No. 1 there is an urn, apparently of majolica, but just as likely majolica of La Doccia, where most clever imitations were made.

In case No. 13 there is a pair of very good Sevres vases, graceful in shape, and decorated with flowers. The rims are of a delicate faint yellow, a most difficult tint to retain in purity through the fire. The body is of a pale blue, and the base olive. These vases represent excellent models of the later style of French decoration. In the same case there is another pair of Sevres vases, real Blue de Roi which tell their story. They were purchased by Gouverneur Morris in Paris, at the time of the revolution when Versailles was sacked. They are loaned by Mrs. C. V. Hosack. The decoration is exquisite. One vase has on it a garden scene, where a lusty baby is playing to the delight of the mother and father, who are people of quality. The other vase shows the *cabinet de travail* of perhaps a statesman, and the baby—his first born—is shown to the father. These two episodes are carefully painted, and it is possible these vases commemorated the coming into this world of the son and heir of some one of the old *noblesse.* The back has flowers. The color, a dark blue, is magnificent in tone, and the handles of richest gold. Their height is about 20 inches. Their value is simply immense. From the Prime collection, in the same case, there is another pair of Sevres vases, either of the time of Charles X. or of Louis Philippe. They are more sober in decoration and tint, of a good white, with classical border, and medallions of the French Kings. The handles are elephants' heads and trunks, a favorite method of treatment, as may be seen by the elephantine adjuncts in the Chinese Department. Another small pair of Sevres vases with jewel decorations, having battle-pieces on them, are very choice specimens. In case No. 24 may be found another pair of Sevres vases, of heavy blue, marbled with gold, loaned by Mr. S. L. M. Barlow. The painting is exquisitely delicate, representing Diana's bath, and the toilet of Venus. The work is admirable. In the same case are very charming specimens of old Dresden loaned by Mrs. Robert Hoe, Jr. There is an elegant little round tea-pot which would be worthy of a place of honor in the collection of the three hundred famous tea-pots owned by the late Mrs. Hawes, of England. The shape is grace itself, and the painting as fine as a miniature. A gentleman in a long black cloak—some gallant abbé, perhaps—makes his obeisance to a pretty lady. The small cups and saucers, decorated with children, are admirable. In case No. 26 there is a collection of Sevres cups, illustrating the different styles and methods of treatment of work in the Sevres factory from 1779 to 1785. These very precious cups are loaned by Mr. G. C. Genet. They were made for Mme. Campan, and presented by her to Mme. Genet, and have remained ever since in the family. One particular little cup is glorious in color, being of the richest, most intense blue, a shade of cerulean, of which the secret has been certainly lost. The Prime collection, certainly the finest in the United States, occupies cases Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12. Here may be seen in case No. 7, tiles coming from Rhodes, from Cairo, and early specimens of Saracen work. Certainly that delicacy of conception, the graceful arabesque of Eastern ideas, is manifest here, struggling with the mechanical difficulties. Though the colors employed are but green and blue, and the white ground is *terne,* excellent quiet effects are produced. On the second shelf of this case there is a beautiful service of Dresden. The forms are elegant, the flowers carefully put in, and a delicate, tender green sparingly used to ornament the tea-pot, shows a perfect appreciation of decoration. Here are some of the works of Böttcher, the first man who made true porcelain in Europe. Böttcher was a dabler in alchemy, and, possibly seeking for the philosopher's stone, stumbled on porcelain. The specimens exhibited are perhaps unique of their kind in this country. The vessels are square, almost black in color, and bear a fine polish. They imitate Chinese forms. It was Böttcher who, in 1710, helped to establish the factory at Meissen. Nobody remembers now very accurately all that a certain Augustus, King of Saxony, did at that time, but the works of Böttcher remain. There are innumerable stories in regard to the difficulties these early makers of pottery and porcelain had to encounter in searching for the materials necessary for the composition of their wares. If the romance of paper-making has been written, that of china manufacturing alone would make an amusing work. It is told that Böttcher wore a wig, and was wont to powder it with a certain white substance sold by the Dresden *perruquiers.* One day, shaking his factitious locks, scratching, perhaps, his sham hair, foiled in the vain endeavor to find kao-lin or petunste, the former the bones, the latter the flesh of porcelain, a shower of wig powder settled on his coat. Böttcher examined it in a listless way—trying to brush it off his clothes. He found it was not flour, was not vegetable, but mineral, and was heavy and had a certain body. Then he experimented with it, bought much wig powder, kneaded wig-powder, shaped and baked wig-power, and then the *Schnorrishe weisse Erden,* or Schnorr's White Earth, was found out by the Columbus of porcelain, to contain exactly those constituents he had so long sought after. Just so some sixty years later, when the Royal Sevres factory only turned out *pâte tendre,* and there was a hunt all over France for the proper material to make hard porcelain with, Mme. Darnet, the wife of a poor surgeon at St. Yriex, when wanting some greasy earth to help her in her washing, came across, in the neighborhood of her town, the precious substance that was to entirely change the ceramic productions of France. Poor Mme. Darnet, notwithstanding her wonderful find, enriching France, lived in abject misery until 1825, when, applying to M. Brogniart for means to return to her native town on foot, at last Louis XVIII. granted her a modest pension.

In case No. 9 there are pretty examples of Kronenburg ware, as exemplified by Persian figures. In the middle of the last century there was a rage for Turkish and Persian subjects, and when artists could not copy orientalisms they invented them, and, strange to say, the fraternity in other lands, to this very day, are wonderfully constructive from their inner consciousness. In the same compartment is a famous example of Berlin ware in the shape of a tureen. When Great Fritz captured Dresden, he took away with him the inanimate and animate clay to Berlin—the Meissen material and the Meissen workmen—just as Bismarck might to-day transfer the geese, their livers, and the makers of *paté de foi gras* from Strasbourg to "under the shade of the lindens;" and Frederick, who was thorough in everything, made capital china, and pocketed some 200,000 crowns a year out of the business. The piece in the collection is a very good one, so are the statuettes of beggars, of which there are two. Some examples of modern Herend Hungarian work, in imitation of the Chinese method, may be seen here. The colors are remarkable for strength, and the whole work quite as good as the Chinese can make. Little figures of Frankenthal ware are here, lively in form, fresh in color, giving capital conceptions of the costumes and tastes of the period. Furstenburg is also represented by little figures. In the famous sale of Walpole's collection at Strawberry Hill, which event, in the annals of modern ceramic art, is what Magna Charta was to English history, five small figures of boys—Frankenthal work—sold for £2 2s. There is something even ludicrous in collecting the history of these early porcelain pioneers, when attention is paid to the many straits the poor inventors were put to. German Kings, Dukes, and Electors were perfect satraps in those days. Was a gifted but unfortunate potter only suspected of being on the track of discovering how to make porcelain, he was instantly pounced on, whisked off and imprisoned, and only released on his assurance that he would work either for the sole benefit of the particular King, Duke, or Elector who had captured him, or at least disgorge his secret to these little potentates and to them alone. The poor porcelain maker was mostly regularly incarcerated, but somehow or other always managed to escape by bribing his guards with promises of allowing them to participate in his discovery, and so he generally broke prison and went to some other porcelainless principality, where the same thing had to be gone through again, so that in time exactly what these little tyrants did not want to happen did take place, for factories of porcelain or stoneware sprang up all over Germany in the middle of the last centuries, and though the royal occupants of Mont Plaisirs had their tea and chocolate pots and cups of beautiful work, so had the honest burghers in their more modest homes.

In case No. 11 we come to good, solid, honest old Delft. Like all Dutch work, it has its stamp. Our early New-Yorkers eat out of Delft, and their kitchens were glorious with Delft plates and pewter platters. As early as 1310 Delft made pottery, and in the reign of Henry IV. the English customs levied duty on the cargo of a Dutch ship coming into Hull from Delft, consisting of such a miscellaneous collection of goods as glass, clogs, paving-stones, earthenware, and images. Tiles from Delft were used in England in 1625, and around many a fireplace in New-York old Knickerbockers have watched the sparks reflected from the scriptural tiles of Delft-ware. In the loan collection there is a fair selection of platters and vases, the latter imitating somewhat clumsily the color and form of Chinese models, but some of them have Dutch subjects. Delft was famous for sets of dinner-service, the shapes of the dishes being adapted to the food to be placed in them. Just such a dish may be seen in the collection. Against the wall is hung a number of plates of various makes, Chinese, Dresden, Sevres, and Delft.

In cases Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 8 we come to the principal examples of English ware. In No. 1 there is a series of delicate white statuettes in biscuit with a graze on them, (crown Derby?) having formed once a surtout of table. They show great taste and delicacy of execution. In the same case there are nice bits of old Chelsea and Lowestoft. In case 3 are specimens of Bristol, Leeds, and Spode work. In case 4 are some quaint pieces of Liverpool ware made for the early American market, with the suitable inscription Peace, Plenty, and Independence. Certain pieces of Lowestoft work are decorated with a peculiar conventional spread-eagle, which is a very tame bird.

In case 5 we come to the productions of one of the greatest artists England or any other country has ever possessed, and these are the creations due to Josiah Wedgwood, who, from a simple potter, became famous, and never in this world was praise more fully merited. If in a prior article it was said that art cannot arrive at its fullest development instantaneously, the work Wedgwood did was the exception. Wedgwood created anew the ceramic art. Not only did he, with patient labor, find the earth, the glazes, invent the mechanism, but, with exquisite taste, he sought for, collected, and devised the choicest, the most graceful forms. Between the work which had been before his time and what he produced the same difference actually exists as between coarse bagging and delicate cambric. We may not want to use sail-cloth always to dress in, nor wish always to don fine linen, but it is both a necessity and agreeable to civilization that we may select our raiment. In the making of fictile ware fit for English people to use before Wedgwood's time, when compared with their civilization, their manufacture was barbaric. When the Medici were using glorious majolica the reigning English family took their drink in white wooden bowls. From the time when the tilewright or maker of tiles or potter had turned out his butter pot or two-handled tyg, or even when in 1650 Toft and Sans at Burslem, or Miles and Sistan made coarse Staffordshire, the actual progress had been but little. England [illegible] actually was superb—æsthetically she was [illegible]. In 1730, at Burslem, Wedgwood was born; at the age of thirty, to the admiration not only of England, but of the world, he had brought ceramic art to a most notable eminence. If, as our greatest poet has said, "genius is only the infinite capacity of taking trouble," wonderful painstaking was the characteristic of this man. In stone-ware, in terra cotta, he made basalt, onyx, jasper, granite, porphyry. To embellish his works he called on the talents of a Flaxman. It was Wedgwood who gave to England the immense trade in fictile work that country holds to this day. In his own time a Frenchman, writing of the immensity of Wedgwood's business, says that "its cheapness, its convenience of form, has given rise to so active and universal a commerce, that in traveling from Paris to St. Petersburg, from Amsterdam to farthest Sweden, from Dunkirk to the South of France, one is served at every inn on this English ware. Spain, Portugal, and Italy are supplied by it, and vessels are loaded with it for the East Indies, the West Indies, and the Continent of America." Look in the loan collection at a small blue vase, with delicate festoons of flowers falling gracefully down the side. Admire the color and appreciate the decoration. Examine a quiet tea service, in humble russet; the form may not suit you, but see the tender design of the vine leaves which entwine it. How true to-day is that which Wedgwood wrote in his catalogue when he said, "A competition for cheapness, and not for excellence of workmanship is the most frequent and certain cause of the rapid decay and entire destruction of arts and manufactures." Wedgwood's brain must have teemed with luxuriant imaginations, yet he held his fancies in leash, and he purified everything he conceived. At all times he was exact in copying nature. "Do only that," his works seem to repeat, "and you never can go amiss." In such a superb collection as that of the South Kensington Museum, flashing with pompous majolica, lavish in glorious Palissy ware, royal in inimitable Fayence of Henry II., prodigal in richest Sevres, the simple and chaste creations of Josiah Wedgwood held deservedly a high place in public estimation. In case No. 6 there are some few specimens of the modern Capo di Monte ware. Porcelain having been the pet amusement and oftentime the trouble of kings, Charles III., of Naples, had a factory at Capo di Monte in 1736. Its working finished in 1821. It seems strangely enough to have been the expiring gasp of dying Italian art, though of late we are only too glad to mention that the famous glass and mosaic of Venice has apparently been born again at Murano. Capo di Monte work has exceeding merit; to good material have been given appropriate form and careful decoration. At the Bernal sale a compotier with cover sold for £51. In this same case are some fair specimens of Venetian tile work. Two good pieces of Della Robbia work—religious subjects—white on a blue ground, should not be overlooked. They are loaned by Miss Van Allen and Mrs. Prime. For almost one hundred and fifty years from Lucca della Robbia—from the beginning of the fifteenth century to almost the close of the sixteenth century—the Robbia family seem to have been alone able to execute this style of work. The two specimens in the collection are of the sixteenth century. In case 7 there is a display of Sevres China plates, belonging to the Prime collection. Some have views of remarkable castles in France, but the best work is shown in the plates having the cameo heads, a vase belonging to the same service having been already described. Taken altogether, the loan collection of pottery and porcelain is a good one, and the bringing together of so many pieces of true merit allows ample opportunity for research and comparison. In Mr. Treadwell's Manual of Pottery and Porcelain for American Collectors may be found engravings of several pieces at present on exhibition.

A description of the arms and various miscellaneous objects will occupy further attention.

FEARFUL DISASTER ON THE CLYDE.

A sad calamity is reported from the Clyde. On the night of Nov. 19, a cutter, on board of which were a number of man-of-war's men, was run down off Greenock, seventeen lives being lost. Shortly after 6 o'clock the boat, which belonged to her Majesty's ship Aurora, the guard-ship stationed at the tail of the Bank, put off from Prince's Pier, and was pulled out in the direction of the war-ship, anchored in the Channel about a mile off. When about half the distance had been accomplished, the Dublin steamer Duke of Leinster was seen bearing down upon her. The men in the cutter hoisted a lamp, which was observed by the watch on board the steamer, and the orders "Stop her!" and "Full speed astern!" were successively given. These orders seemed to be instantly obeyed, but with the speed on at the time it was impossible to bring the vessel to a stand. A lamentable collision ensued, the small boat being completely cut in two, and seventeen men were drowned. The fore-part of the boat drifted to one side of the steamer, and the stern portion to the other. A boat was at once manned and put off to the rescue, while two boats were lowered in all haste from the steamer. By these means the following ten men were picked up: Lieut. C. H. Witham, James Sharp, (engineer,) Alfred Clark, John Turner, John Thomas Gliddon, and George Hillman, all seamen; Thomas Edney, John Knox, and William Middleton, boys; and George Pregnell, a marine. Sharp, the engineer, is so dangerously injured that he is not expected to live. The others were all greatly exhausted, some of them having been more or less seriously injured by the collision. Twenty-seven men and boys were known to have been on board the cutter.

POMPEIAN EXPLORATION.

The diggings at Pompeii, remarks the *Pall Mall Gazette,* are just now going on with vigor. What has been brought to light in the course of so many years is really, after all, only a small part of the city, and every search below the ground adds something to the stock. It is certainly startling, as the spade and basket are busily at work, to come upon a large painting of Orpheus, with the beasts listening to his music, fresh brought to light after its lucky imprisonment of 1,800 years. The charm is perhaps a little broken when we find that the columns of the newly discovered house are, like those of so many of the houses of Pompeii, no real columns at all, but masses of brick covered with plaster. But the picture is certainly one of the most striking among the mural paintings in the buried city. It is to be hoped that nothing will induce those who have the management of these works ever to fall back on the old bad way of carrying everything off to the Museum at Naples. A painting, or anything else, loses more than half its value if it is carried off from the place for which it is meant. In a museum it is simply a specimen; in its own place it is part of a whole. For objects which for any cause cannot be left on the spots where they are found, the museum which is forming in Pompeii itself, not that at Naples, is clearly the right place. For the rest, the simple course is that which is now followed, that of roofing in the buildings where perishable objects, like paintings, are found. Leda showing her children to Tyndareus is worth ten times as much in her own place, on the wall where she was first painted, than if she had been carried off to keep company with the Briseis and Iphigenia among a crowd of other objects which were never meant to be seen all together.

GERMANY'S WAR TREASURE.

The *German News* publishes the following details of the war treasure of the Empire: This reserve amounts to 150,000,000 francs, and is contained in a tower called the Zuliusthuren, in the citadel of Spandau, situated in the environs of Berlin. A few days back the Privy Councilors MM. Michaelis and Guenther presented the keys of the tower to the Commission on the State Debt, who came to make a first inspection of that important fund. The first floor contains a sum of 45,000,000 marks, (1 franc 25 centimes each,) in pieces of ten or twenty marks, the second floor 75,000,000. Each million of thalers (three marks each) is on a separate shelf, divided into six compartments of 300,000 marks contained in chests. The members of the commission first counted the shelves and the number of boxes; these last were then weighed one after the other. When any of them appeared to be too light or too heavy the coin in them was counted, and for which labor a number of soldiers qualified for the work were in attendance. The commission found everything correct. One of the members informed our reporter that there was plenty of room in the tower, and that the treasure might be largely increased without incumbering the place. The operation lasted several hours. There are two keys to the building, one of which is kept by the Commission on the State Debt, and the other by the Chancellor, and the tower is so constructed that both keys are necessary to open it. The funds are intended to meet, in any eventuality, the first expenses for the mobilization of the army. The former Prussian treasure, which was only 30,000,000 thalers, was deposited in the cellars of the old royal palace of Berlin.

THE ENGLISH ROMAN CATHOLICS.

Lord Petre communicates to the English newspapers the following resolutions passed Nov. 18, at a meeting of the General Committee of the Catholic Union, held at Willis' Rooms: "First, That the Catholic Union, assembled in General Committee, having had its attention directed to certain statements which have lately appeared, affecting the faith and loyalty of British Catholics, declares—1, that the Catholics of Great Britain cordially accept and submit to the decrees of the Council of the Vatican; 2, that their position and duties with regard to the civil power are in no way affected thereby. Second, That the Catholic Union avails itself of this opportunity to protest against the assumption that the Lords Acton and Camoys and Mr. Henry Petre are in any sense the spokesmen of the Catholic laity. Third, That the Chairman be requested to communicate the foregoing resolutions to the public prints."

FOREIGN NOTES.

In London there are 665½ miles of water-mains which are constantly charged, and upon which hydrants can at once be fixed.

Since the fall of M. Thiers twenty-eight newspapers have been suppressed in France, twenty have been suspended, and 163 have been deprived of the right of sale in the streets.

The fisheries on the coast of Scotland during the past season have yielded more than eight hundred millions of herrings, affording an unusually good harvest to the people.

It is estimated that the total quantity of game eaten in Paris in 1873 was 20,000 tons; of butchers' meat, 112,040 tons; 24,600 tons of fish; 14,000 tons of butter; 440,000,000 of eggs, and 17,000,000 of oysters.

A car is now in use on one of the French railroads to which the Bessemer steamer system has been applied. The car is hung on elastic springs, and the motion while traveling is said to be almost imperceptible.

The original charter of the East India Company has had a narrow escape. This interesting document was discovered the other day at the India office in a box of old papers and "tallies" that had been ordered to be burned.

The German Government are about to establish in Alsace a college for the training of rabbis for the Jews of Alsace-Lorraine, who form a very numerous and influential part of the population. Till now the rabbis of these countries came from the Jewish College at Paris.

Notwithstanding the large reduction of taxation in England made by Mr. Disraeli's Government last session, the revenue is still increasing. The receipts up to the 14th of November were £44,004,630, as compared with £42,930,379 in the same period last year.

A scheme has been set on foot with the view of encouraging in the public schools of Shetland the industrial and domestic training of girls, especially in the necessary branches of plain sewing, mending, darning, and other useful household arts. It is expected that there will shortly be fifty schools in existence in the islands.

"The most expensively-dressed man I ever saw," writes a Captain in the British navy, "was an African chief on the Gold Coast. His wives had anointed him thoroughly with palm-oil, and then powdered him from head to foot with gold dust. You never saw in your life a man got up so utterly regardless of expense."

The *Tagblatt*, of Vienna, has received intelligence from St. Petersburg, according to which strange rumors are in circulation there of Socialist conspirators having attempted the life of the Czar, but being prevented from carrying out their design. Warsaw letters mention that arrests have taken place at Moscow.

M. Saeli, a rich land-owner in Sicily, was seized some time ago by brigands, in the neighborhood of Palermo. The bandits demanded 75,000 francs for his ransom, and the sum was carried to the appointed spot by two peasants. Leone, the chief of the band of robbers, as soon as he was in possession of the money, ordered the massacre of M. Saeli and the two laboring men.

A letter from Berlin, quoted in the Paris correspondence of the London *Times*, states that among the documents which Count Arnim is required to surrender is a letter from the Prince De Reuss, German Ambassador at St. Petersburg, which was forwarded to the Count that he might produce (?) the information it contained. It was on the German policy toward Russia, and its disappearance increases the mystery of an affair which excites such strong curiosity.

The London *Times* says experiments have lately been made in Sweden with a new explosive compound, which is stated to embody all the good and none of the bad qualities of every previously-known explosive, than which it is also said to be more powerful. This new destructive agent comes to us under the very expressive name of "vigorite," but the nature of its composition is at present kept a profound secret by its inventor, who is, we understand, a Swede.

As a proof of the value of "converted" guns, we are informed, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, that a rifled 64-pounder converted gun has been presented by Sir William Palliser to the Staff College at Sandhurst, where it has been mounted upon a carriage by the commandant, Col. Hamley, C. B. This gun has fired 2,286 rounds, the last 100 shots being with fourteen-pound charges, whereas eight-pound only is the regular service charge, and at the end of the trial the gun remained quite uninjured. This test was so severe that two wrought-iron 64-pounders burst while undergoing it.

Readers of Dickens' last and unfinished work, *Edwin Drood*, will be interested to learn that the opium-smoker depicted there, and who went under the euphonious cognomen of Lascar Sal, died miserably a short time back in a court in Bluegate Fields, St. George-in-the-East, London. She was attacked with scarlet fever, now prevalent in the parish, and her low vitality soon succumbed to the disease. In her room were found several hundred white mice. The apartment itself and its belongings were in a most disgusting condition, necessitating the immediate burning of several articles of raiment and furniture by the sanitary inspector.

New fortifications at Bermuda are being proceeded with as fast as possible, with a too limited supply of labor. The whole labor in the command is performed by the taoops, and the demand upon the regiments by departments which are much scattered, is so great that a sufficient number cannot be spared the Royal Engineers; hence they are crippled in the erection of the fortifications, but the progress made in spite of these difficulties is surprising. The twenty-five-ton guns for the forts of St. George's have been safely transferred from Ireland Island, where they have been ever since their arrival from England, to the former place, and will be mounted on such forts, at once, as are prepared to receive them.

A warm controversy is being carried on by papers in the South of France respecting the statue of Mirabeau, which the town of Aix has subscribed for, and which it is proposed to place in the Court of Justice. The Republican organs maintain that such an honor is due to the eloquent and ardent champion of the first revolution, while the Conservatives insist that Mirabeau having been imprisoned in the Castle of If for adultery, his statue should not be erected in the very court in which he was condemned, beside that of Portalis, who stigmatized him as a bad son and a bad citizen. The people of Aix are divided into two parties on the subject, for there, as elsewhere, whether the question relates to the present or the past, it is only necessary for some to applaud to induce others to hiss.

A curious case of alleged fraud has been lately investigated at Rugby. Three prisoners were indicted. The victim, a gentleman farmer, was attending the Rugby horse fair and the prisoners had recourse to what is known as the "confidence" trick, and induced the prosecutor to lend one of them £6 to show his "confidence" in him. The bench ordered the restitution of the money after which they dismissed tne case, and said they did not care about convicting in such cases when people were such fools as to lend their money to perfect strangers. Addressing prosecutor the magistrate further said, "We are sorry, Sir, for the credit of Warwickshire, that there should be such a fool as you in the county."

The medals of the Royal Society have this year been awarded as follows: The Copley medal to Prof. Louis Pasteur, of the Academy of Science, Paris, For. Mem. R. S., for his researches on Fermentation and on Fobrine. The Rumford medal to Mr. J. Norman Lockyer, F. R. S., for his spectroscopic researches on the sun and on the chemical elements. A Royal Medal to Prof. William Crawford Williamson, F. R. S., of Owens College, Manchester, for his contributions to zoology and paleontology, and especially for his investigations into the structure of the fossil plants of the coal measures; and a Royal Medal to Mr. Henry Clifton Sorby, F. R. S., for his researches on slaty cleavage and on the minute structure of minerals and rock, for the creation of the micro-spectroscope, and for his researches on coloring matters.

An incident which occurred at a trial the other day at Kischaneff, in Southern Russia, has been made the subject of much comment in the Russian press. In the course of the trial, the foreman of the jury, wishing to put a question to one of the witnesses, addressed the President of the Court, as is usual on such occasions, but in doing so kept his seat. The President upon this observed to the foreman that he should stand up when addressing the court; to which the latter replied that he preferred to sit. The President twice repeated his observation, adding that this mark of respect should be shown to the court because it acts in the name of the Emperor; but the foreman persisted in keeping his seat, and said that rather than stand up he would withdraw the question he wished to put. The court then suspended the trial and ordered the name of the foreman to be struck out of the list of jurymen, at the same time reporting the case to the Minister of Justice for instructions.

An elaborate design has recently been completed for the protection of Westminster Abbey from fire. A tank capable of holding 6,000 gallons has been erected in the south-west tower. From this, pipes have been carried up the north-west side of the Abbey to the triforium level, passing thence through the roof to the south-west tower. Thence further pipes pass along the roof with hydrants, and hose always attached, at every point of vantage, so that at the first alarm of fire one man will be able unaided to turn on the water to any point of danger. A second series of pipes run from the triforium along the roof to Henry the Seventh's Chapel, at the entrance to which a stand-pipe has been fixed; both of these pipes have been fitted up with double hose and hydrants. The entire cost of the work amounts to upward of £2,000, and from the test applied it was proved that, without any aid from the fire brigade, a continuous supply could be kept up for over an hour, and the pressure is of sufficient force to cast a full jet over the Abbey roof and also the lantern.

MISSOURI.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE FOR GOVERNOR, LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, AND MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

The total official vote of Missouri, for Governor on the 3d of November, was: Charles H. Hardin, Democrat, 149,566; William Gentry, "People's," 112,104. Democratic majority, 37,462. For Lieutenant Governor, Norman J. Colman, Democrat, had 149,090; Samuel W. Headley, People's, 111,414. The vote for Governor in detail by counties was:

Counties.	—Governor.— Hardin, Dem.	Gentry, Peo.	Counties.	—Governor.— Hardin, Dem.	Gentry, Peo.
Adair	788	1094	Livingston	1599	1256
Andrew	843	1833	Macon	1693	1844
Atchison	610	1193	Madison	724	330
Audrain	1592	763	Maries	647	186
Barry	764	656	Marion	2232	1153
Barton	549	555	McDonald	584	151
Bates	1760	1366	Mercer	417	894
Benton	534	987	Miller	451	540
Bollinger	687	353	Mississippi	1041	211
Boone	3103	827	Moniteau	1154	945
Buchanan	3144	2610	Monroe	2370	665
Butler	471	73	Montgomery	1264	880
Caldwell	820	1195	Morgan	798	565
Callaway	2663	564	New-Madrid	841	22
Camden	406	466	Newton	1176	886
Cape Girardeau	1291	1250	Nodaway	1400	1367
Carroll	1764	1238	Oregon	580	10
Carter	165	8	Osage	737	778
Cass	1551	1622	Ozark	133	86
Cedar	647	629	Pemiscot	573	9
Chariton	2083	1290	Perry	601	912
Christian	213	513	Pettis	1736	1998
Clark	1330	1123	Phelps	1031	663
Clay	2160	236	Pike	2304	1614
Clinton	1526	794	Platte	2127	723
Cole	1318	962	Polk	872	972
Cooper	1928	1437	Pulaski	566	298
Crawford	844	553	Putnam	293	1101
Dade	421	792	Ralls	1113	425
Dallas	311	619	Randolph	2295	668
Daviess	1392	1092	Ray	1971	1124
DeKalb	804	874	Reynolds	528	82
Dent	636	358	Ripley	335	71
Douglas	25	676	Saline	2696	1112
Dunklin	782	36	Schuyler	929	561
Franklin	1895	1819	Scotland	1093	301
Gasconade	168	1036	Scott	1061	205
Gentry	1270	851	Shannon	356	42
Greene	1604	1860	Shelby	1254	962
Grundy	837	1273	St. Charles	1720	2124
Harrison	1024	715	St. Clair	831	882
Henry	1932	1442	Ste. Genevieve	815	543
Hickory	214	324	St. François	1089	351
Holt	761	1375	St. Louis	20761	18696
Howard	1692	621	Stoddard	852	242
Howell	434	408	Stone	68	245
Iron	685	305	Sullivan	1098	980
Jackson	4274	2608	Taney	241	317
Jasper	1493	1686	Texas	770	377
Jefferson	1284	728	Vernon	1329	533
Johnson	2154	1878	Warren	550	1165
Knox	1167	866	Washington	1134	482
Laclede	821	497	Wayne	686	337
Lafayette	2589	1157	Webster	927	644
Lawrence	812	865	Worth	545	424
Lewis	1680	972	Wright	515	464
Lincoln	1806	757			
Linn	1529	1413	Gr'd T'l	149566	112104

For Members of Congress the vote by districts was as follows, the Democratic candidate in each case being elected. It will be seen that there was no opposition to the Democrats in the Fourth and Eleventh Districts:

Dist.	People's.		Democratic.	
1.	E. O. Stanard	5,693	E. C. Kehr	5,871
2.	D. D. Fisher	4,120	Erastus Wells	8,517
3.	R. F. Wingate	5,566	William H. Stone	7,175
4.	Scattering	15	Robert Hatcher	19,087
5.	A. J. Seay	8,929	R. P. Bland	11,35[illegible]
6.	C. W. Thrasher	10,640	Charles H. Morgan	12,869
7.	James H. Lay	12,139	John F. Phillips	14,446
8.	J. F. Alexander	3,592	Benjamin Franklin	11,546
	W. H. Powell, R.	2,926		
9.	P. A. Thompson	10,395	David Rea	11,953
10.	Ira B. Hyde	11,510	R. A. De Bott	11,727
11.	Scattering	4	John B. Clark	19,344
11.	H. S. Lipscomb	8,867	John M. Glover	12,206
13.	F. Krekel	5,491	A. H. Buckner	17,518

TERRIBLE COLLIERY EXPLOSION IN ENGLAND.

An explosion occurred Nov. 20 at the Warren Colliery, near Rotherham, by which at least twenty-three lives have been lost and four persons injured. The colliery is situate about three miles from Rotherham, and is the property of Messrs. J. Charlesworth & Co. There are three shafts at present in use, but the workings to each are distinct, although there are communications between them. One of the shafts is not far from the village of Kilnhurst, and is about 130 yards in depth. Between 5:30 and 6 o'clock in the morning 138 men and thirty-eight boys descended the pit for what is called the "day shift." At the bottom there were two ordinary "benks" and a dip benk, each of which is twenty-two feet wide and worked by two men at each end. Between 7 and 8 o'clock the "fire trier," John Warrington, went round the works and pronounced them safe. Half an hour afterward the explosion occurred, and nearly all the men and boys then in the working were killed instantaneously. Only four of the whole number—about thirty—escaped alive, and two of these four are so badly hurt that they are not expected to recover. The cause of the disaster is not positively known; but it is surmised that, owing to a fall of the roof, a quantity of gas escaped, and the work being carried on with naked lights, the gas quickly ignited. On hearing of the explosion a number of gentlemen, who are either mining engineers or connected with collieries in the neighborhood, went to the spot and rendered assistance. About 2 o'clock they held a consultation with a view to clear the atmosphere of the workings, and the air-furnace was lighted. As soon as a current of air passed through the workings some of the wood-work in the roof caught fire; this, however, was put out, and the work of finding the dead bodies and bringing them to the pit bank was resumed. One or two other bodies were so badly burned that they could not be identified.

A BONAPARTE IN TROUBLE.

Writing on Nov. 20, the Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says: "If it be only luck to possess such qualities as keep a man's name out of the law courts and his shoulder from the policeman's tap, some of the Bonapartes are really luckless. Here is now M. Bonaparte Wyse, of whom we have heard a good deal lately. He comes before the Assize Court at Aix next week on a charge of robbery in foreign parts. The plaintiff is Mme. Ronalds, née Carter. This lady and M. de Saucy speculated in a horse-farm, near Tunis, with M. Bonaparte Wyse. The enterprise prospered exceedingly, and then, as is alleged, the last-named of these partners tried hard to oust his colleagnes. The case came before the Consular Court at Tunis, and before the courts of Aix, both of which threw out M. Wyse's pretensions. In the course of the trial some facts and figures were put in evidence which led to the charge of sheer robbery now to begin. The Mme. Ronalds in question is that lady whose separation suit made so much scandal some years ago. Both husband and wife appealed to the court, but the latter gained the day. M. Ronalds pleaded, among other instances of his wife's misconduct, that at a masquerade given by the Minister of Marine, she had represented America. For this part, he said, she had mounted a camel and thus misconducted herself. Mme. Ronalds' lawyer made all Paris laugh at this droll accusation. He said, 'America has never been seen on the back of a camel. And besides, there isn't a camel, and never was, in the Admiralty.' So Mme. Ronalds gained her separation, and since that time she has lived quietly at Tunis with her father."

GEN. MILES' INDIAN EXPEDITION—SCARCITY OF FORAGE.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 5.—Lieut. Gen. Sheridan this morning received the following dispatch:

CAMP ON THE WASHITA, Dec. 1, 1874.

Miles' encampment is at the head of the tribes on the Washita. He has nine companies of infantry here, and another will be up soon from Camp Supply. Major Compton, with four companies of cavalry, is on the Sweetwater, sixteen miles distant. The four companies of the Eighth Cavalry are at Adobe Walls. The troops have suffered somewhat for want of clothing. If forage gets up, Miles will move on or about the 10th instant across the head waters of the creeks emptying into the north fork of the Red River to the head waters of the main Red River, meeting there the Eighth Cavalry, who are directed to move fifty miles up the Canadian, thence south to meet his command. It is generally believed that the Indians who are still out have taken refuge in the ravines near the head waters of the Red River. If Miles had forage, he would start to-day. The horses and mules are thin in flesh, but otherwise in fair condition.

FINANCIAL.

$50, $100, $200, $500

INVESTED IN "STOCK PRIVILEGES" IN WALL ST. leads to many thousands of dollars profit. Comprehensive explanatory circulars, containing detailed statements and price list, mailed on application to ALEXANDER FROTHINGHAM & CO., Bankers and Brokers, No. 12 Wall st.

INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON, AND WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.—Notice is hereby given to the holders of the outstanding minority of the Indianapolis, Bloomington, and Western Second Mortgage Bonds that they are required to forward their powers of attorney, to foreclose said mortgage, &c., to the undersigned on or before Jan. 2, 1875.

THOMAS DENNY,
JOSIAH B. BLOSSOM,
JOHN P. ADRIANCE,
Attorneys for majority of Indianapolis, Bloomington, and Western Second Mortgage Bond-holders.
Address THOMAS DENNY & CO., No. 39 Wall st., or ADRIAN VAN SINDEREN, No. 54 Wall st., New-York.

CLEVELAND AND PITTSBURG RAILROAD COMPANY,
OFFICE OF SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Dec. 1, 1874.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this Company for the election of Directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at the office of the Company, in Cleveland, Ohio, on Wednesday, Jan. 6, 1875.

The transfer books will be closed on the 5th inst. and reopen Jan. 7, prox.
GEORGE A. INGERSOLL, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 66 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, Nov. 10, 1874.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this company will be held at their office on MONDAY, Dec. 7, 1874, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

The transfer books will be closed until after that date.
THEODORE KEELER, Secretary.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD, Northern Pacific, Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western, and other defaulted Railroad Bonds bought by the old-established house of
ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
Stock Brokers and Auctioneers,
No. 43 Pine st., New-York.

N. B.—Seven, eight, and ten per cent. choice Municipal Bonds and other A1 investment securities paying ten to twelve per cent. for sale below par.

THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 1, 1874.

ELECTION.—AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS will be held at the office of this bank on TUESDAY, Jan. 12 next, from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M.
E. WILSON, Cashier.

THE QUICKSILVER MINING COMPANY,
No. 19 NASSAU ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 2, 1874.

THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF THIS COMPANY will be closed on WEDNESDAY, 9th inst., at 3 P. M.
By order of the Board of Directors.
DAVID MAHANY, Secretary.

CITY, COUNTY, STATE, TOWN, AND RAILroad Bonds, City Railroad, Gas, Bank, and Insurance Stocks and Scrips. Whether you wish to buy or sell write or apply to ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO., Stock Brokers and Auctioneers, No. 43 Pine st., New-York.

N. B.—The above securities our specialty 22 years.

FOR SALE—A TEN PER CENT. SECOND MORTgage for $8,000 on Chicago real estate; the property is valued much above the first and second mortgages. Full particulars will be sent to parties having the money on applying for them, to O. S. A., Box No. 2,966 Post Office, New-York.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA.—THE past due coupons of the consolidated bonds bought outright at best market rate, or two-thirds cash and one-third interest certificates given by JOHN B. MANNING, No. 78 Broadway, and No. 7 New st.

GAS, CITY RAILROAD,
TRUST COMPANIES, BANK STOCKS,
Insurance Scrip and Stock. If you wish to buy or sell apply to SAMUEL M. SMITH, No. 71 Wall st.

MONEY LOANED PROMPTLY ON MORTgage; mortgages cashed; stocks, bonds, real estate, furniture, &c., sold by auction.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.,
No. 11 Pine st., or No. 31 East 17th st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS WANTED BY C. S. BAILEY, No. 65 Wall st.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS BOUGHT AND sold by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine st.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE SPRING MOUNTAIN COAL COMPANY,
No. 111 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 16, 1874.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FOUR per Cent., (4 per cent.,) also an extra dividend of One per Cent., (1 per cent.,) in all Five per Cent., (5 per cent.,) will be paid on the 10th day of December next to all stockholders of record on that date.

The transfer books will be closed from the 30th day of November to the 10th day of December, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board.
W. H. WOOD, Jr., Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. and 8th av. Established in 1860. Open daily from 9 to 3; Saturday and Monday evenings from 5 to 8. Interest 6 per cent., commencing the first of every month.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S
PRIVATE CLASSES FOR DANCING,
No. 212 5th av., corner 26th st.
Open for the season. Morning and afternoon classes for ladies and children; evening classes for gentlemen. Send for a circular.

C. H. RIVERS' BROOKLYN DANCING Academy, No. 175 State st.—Classes for beginners are now forming. All the fashionable dances are taught in one quarter. Send for a circular. Inclose 25 cents for a "Dancer's Assistant."

SHERIDAN'S ACADEMY OF DANCING, Nos. 613 and 615 3d av. Monday and Thursday evenings. Saturday afternoon class. Soirée Monday evening, Dec. 14, at 9:30.

DE GARMO'S, NO. 82 5TH AV., CORNER OF 14th st.—Afternoon classes in LE MENUET DE LA COUR. GENTLEMEN Monday and Thursday evenings at 8.

AUCTION SALES.

By W. R. MITCHELL, Auctioneer.
EXTENSIVE SALE, ON ACCOUNT OF REMOVAL, OF
HOLIDAY GOODS.
THE TAUNTON SILVER-PLATE COMPANY
will sell at auction at their sales-room,
No. 4 MAIDEN LANE,
DAILY, UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE,
at 10 o'clock A. M.,
THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF ELEGANT
SILVER-PLATED WARE, TABLE CUTLERY, &c.
Per order of
TAUNTON SILVER-PLATE COMPANY,
JOHN H. SWAIN, Treasurer.

FURNITURE.

T. G. SELLEW,
DESKS,
OFFICE AND LIBRARY FURNITURE,
No. 103 Fulton st.,
FINE CYLINDER DESKS.

WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS for FURNITURE, CARPETS, and BEDDING, at B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S, Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham st. An immense stock and low prices.

MISFIT CARPETS.—GOOD SECOND-HAND AND misfit carpets a specialty; all sizes, rich patterns very cheap. 112 Fulton st., near Nassau, side entrance.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, BUREAU FOR THE COLLECTION OF TAXES, COURT-HOUSE PARK, NO. 32 CHAMBERS ST., Dec. 1, 1874.

TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given to all persons who have omitted to pay their taxes for the year 1874, to pay the same to the undersigned, at the Bureau for the Collection of Taxes, before the 1st day of January, 1875.

On all taxes remaining unpaid on the 1st day of January, 1875, interest at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum will be charged from the day on which the assessment rolls and warrants were delivered to the Receiver of Taxes to the date of payment.

No money will be received after 2 o'clock P. M. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.
MARTIN T. McMAHON, Receiver of Taxes.

ICE-CREAM.

HORTON'S
ICE-CREAM,
Being made from pure Cream, is most popular and best.
$1 60 per Gallon.
CHARLOTTE RUSSE and JELLIES, delicious and cheap. Families, boarding-houses, parties, churches, fairs, &c. promptly supplied. Depots 305 4th av., 1,264 Broadway.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

A. FRANKFIELD & CO.
Import and manufacture fine watches, diamonds, gold and coral jewelry, large selections of solid silver and fine silver-plated ware, all warranted, and retailed at manufacturers' prices at our stores, No. 209 6th av., corner 14th st., and No. 323 8th av., corner 28th st.

ELECTIONS.

AN ELECTION FOR FIVE TRUSTEES OF the Green-Wood Cemetery will be held at the office of the Cemetery, No. 30 Broadway, New-York, on MONDAY, the 7th day of December next, at 1 o'clock P. M.
J. A. PERRY, Secretary.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

COUNTRY BOARD FOR HORSES—FOURteen miles from City, near Englewood, N. J.; 100 acres elegant pasture; finest stables; water in stalls; horses taken from and returned to City; terms moderate. Apply to PICKERT & CO., No. 96 Water st.

WANTED—A SOUND AND RELIABLE PAIR OF carriage horses, 15¾ to 16 hands; also, a modern-built carriage or landau, but little worn. Address, stating price and other particulars, Box No. 206 General Post Office.

HAND-MADE HARNESS, HORSE BLANKETS, Truck Blankets, Dog Blankets; the largest and cheapest assortment in this City. E. BARTLETT, No. 62 Warren st., corner College place.

CARRIAGE, STABLE, AND SWEAT BLANkets; Lap Robes all styles; our usual goods. MAGNUS BROS., No. 104 Fulton st., up-stairs.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, RESIDING in East 18th st., convenient to Clarendon, Everett, Westminster, and other hotels, would rent, without board, to a single gentleman, a handsomely-furnished front room and bedroom communicating, replete with modern conveniences. Those wishing first-class accommodations may address, with name, Everett, Box No. 136 *Times* Office.

FIFTH AV., BETWEEN 28TH AND 32D STS.—Second floor to rent, entire or in suites, elegantly furnished, bath &c., with private family residing on the avenue, with first-class full or partial board, at reasonable rates; private table if desired; references exchanged. Address, with name and requirements, M. B., Box No. 2,468 New-York Post Office.

TWO LARGE CONNECTING ROOMS, with every improvement, with board for two, $26; or two couple, $18 and $20; new house, private family; references required. Address COSEY HOUSE, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

ONE BLOCK FROM 5TH AV.—A SUPERIOR suite of rooms, with handsomely-served table, can be secured by a party willing to pay a fair price for home living. Address G., *Times* West-side Office, No. 308 West 23d st.

NO. 31 WEST 16TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—To let, to a small family, or to a party of gentlemen, a handsomely-furnished second floor, with private table, or breakfast only; also, back parlor and extension. References exchanged.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, Corner 6th av. and 38th st., Murray Hill. Three fine suites of apartments vacant. American plan.
W. L. FISH.

5TH AV. BETWEEN 11TH AND 12TH STS. Desirable suites of apartments on first and second floors, with private table, in the spacious double house No. 45 5th av.

ROOMS, EN SUITE OR SINGLE, WITH OR without board; private table if desired; in all localities, 5th and Madison avs. and side streets; information free. COLES & HUBBARD, No. 64 West 33d st.

DESIRABLE ROOMS, NICELY FURNISHED, with board, for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen; house first-class; centrally and very pleasantly located. 201 2d av., between 12th and 13th sts.

ELEGANT BOARDING ACCOMMODATIONS; best houses; all locations; prices and particulars free. Many choice suites at reduced prices. Open day and evening. GEORGE HANKINS, No. 1,209 Broadway.

NO. 48 WEST 10TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—Handsomely-furnished floor, with exclusive bath-room, for gentleman and wife; also two connecting rooms, with use of bath, on same floor without board.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—With board, handsomely furnished second floor, en suite or singly; also rooms on third floor; house and table first-class; references given and required.

NO. 21 WEST 31ST ST.—TWO FRONT SUNNY rooms on second floor, with private table if desired; also two rooms on fourth floor, rear, with good board. References exchanged.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED PARLOR AND bedrooms near Madison square. Inquire of DREW & CO., No. 3 West 23d st. Board and private table if desired.

NO. 58 WEST 33D ST.—A WELL FURNISHED room, suitable for one or two gentlemen, to let, with first-class board; location desirable; references exchanged.

NO. 41 WEST 16TH ST.—BOARD; HANDSOMEly-furnished, sunny front room on second floor, with large communicating bedroom; also single room; terms moderate; liberal table; references.

NO. 29 WEST 31ST ST.—ROOMS TO LET; ENGlish basement house; reception and adjoining room; suitable for physician or gentleman without board; references.

TO LET—NO. 208 WEST 24TH ST., A LARGE, second-story sunny room, bath-room, closets, &c. handsomely furnished, with board (2 o'clock dinner) or without board. References required.

NINTH ST., NO. 56, FEW DOORS WEST OF Broadway.—Two large rooms and front parlor, splendidly furnished; every convenience; separately or together; breakfast if desired.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 120 EAST, NEAR 4th av.—Three handsomely-furnished connecting rooms, also hall rooms, with first-class table; references exchanged.

NO. 27 EAST 24TH ST.—A LARGE, WELL-furnished room, closets, &c., with board, $20 for two persons, or without board to gentleman; small family.

AT NO. 207 WEST 38TH ST.—FINELY FURnished rooms, en suite or single, on parlor and second floor; table and attendants first-class; references. Apply at house, or at 50 West 31st st., in office.

NO. 51 WEST 36TH ST.—LARGE ROOM, well furnished, second floor, bath adjoining; also, front room and two smaller, third floor; excellent board; terms moderate.

FURNISHED ROOMS IN A PRIVATE FAMILY on second floor; bath-room on same floor. No. 58 Irving place, between Clarendon and Westminster Hotels.

NO. 19 5TH AV.—FURNISHED APARTMENTS; the parlor floor, three rooms deep, with private bath, &c.; connected with Brevoort House by passage way.

NO. 354 WEST 23D ST.—A FINE LARGE second story front alcove room to let, with board, in a private family; all conveniences; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 295, NEAR 31ST ST.—HANDsome and well furnished apartments, en suite, with all modern conveniences, with private table only; references exchanged.

NO. 165 WEST 46TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY, With Board.—Handsomely-furnished rooms on second floor, en suite or singly; also, third floor; house first class.

FIFTH AV., NO. 222.—ELEGANT APARTMENT house, one beautiful front suite, newly furnished, parlor, bedroom, bath, &c.; also, upper rooms for gentlemen; steam heat; janitor.

ONE ENTIRE FLOOR, FOUR HANDSOME rooms, plenty of closets, hot and cold water, to let, unfurnished, with or without board, in a small private family; house first class. No. 201 West 56th st.

NO. 66 WEST 40TH ST., OPPOSITE RESERvoir square.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with board; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 273.
Between 29th and 30th sts.—Handsomely furnished suite of rooms, with strictly first-class board.

NO. 30 EAST 35TH ST.—HANDSOME FRONT parlor; also, two hall rooms, third story, with board.

MRS. R. H. JENKINS, NO. 33 EAST 23D ST., has, owing to a party going South, a sunny suite of rooms for rent, with board.

NO. 17 WAVERLEY PLACE.—NICELY-FURnished rooms, with first-class board, for families and single gentlemen, at moderate rates.

NO 1,141 EAST 21ST ST.—FOURTH STORY, square room, southern exposure, to let, with board; references.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—HANDSOMELY FURnished third floor room, with board, for gentleman and wife.

NO. 50 WEST 46TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—Private family will let second floor, with board; references required.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—BEAUTIFUL AND NEWLY-furnished rooms to let, with board, at $25 per week for two persons; small family.

NO. 22 EAST 49TH ST.—ELEGANT SUITES and single rooms; house first class; private table; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—NEWLY-FURNISHED front parlor and bedroom, on fourth floor, with board, fire, and gas; $30 for two persons.

A ROOM WITH BOARD TO LET TO A SINGLE gentleman; house is pleasantly situated. No. 319 Lexington av., between 38th and 39th sts.

NO. 33 WEST 31ST ST.—A NEWLY AND handsomely furnished parlor floor, two rooms, with private bath, for gentlemen or gentleman and wife.

5TH AV., NO. 299.
Corner of 31st st. Suites of apartments, with or without private table; references required.

NO. 35 WEST 37TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—Desirable rooms to let, with or without private table; also rooms for single gentlemen.

NO. 360 WEST 22D ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS, single or en suite.

TO LET—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, SINGLE room, at No. 325 East 16th st.

NO. 19 EAST 46TH ST.—ROOMS TO LET WITH board; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 297.—A SECOND FLOOR TO let, with or without private table.

NO. 138 MADISON AV.—SUITE OF ROOMS from Dec. 1, with private table.

WINTER RESORTS.

SOUTHERN TOURISTS—STOP AND ENJOY the delightful climate of Wilmington, N. C.; first-class table and accommodation; private family; permanent or transient. Apply to W. H. WIGGINS, No. 142 Pearl st., or Box no. 372, Wilmington, N. C.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,
Nassau, N. P., Bahamas. T. J. PORTER, Proprietor. For full information address J. Lidgerwood & Co., No. 758 Broadway, N. Y. Steamers sail every two weeks.

AMUSEMENTS.

MACCABE. CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. MACCABE has much pleasure in announcing that his first appearance in America being greeted with a flattering reception, and resulting in the most brilliant success at Steinway Hall, he has now secured the lease of the ROBINSON HALL, which has been entirely renovated, redecorated, and elegantly furnished, and can be safely pronounced one of the most comfortable and beautiful salons in the City.

MACCABE, ROBINSON HALL, MONDAY NEXT, AND FOLLOWING EVENINGS AT 8 O'CLOCK. MATINEES EVERY SATURDAY AT 2. SECOND SEASON IN NEW-YORK OF FREDERIC MACCABE, MIMIC, PIANIST, and CHARACTER DELINEATOR, in a Revised Edition of his Entertainment, BEGONE DULL CARE, into which will enter every possible combination of the MIRTHFUL, MUSICAL, HUMOROUS, and VENTRILOQUIAL, comprising, with countless additions, the same REPORTOIRE OF MIMICAL ODDITIES, as presented by Mr. MACCABE during his late season of FIFTY NIGHTS at Steinway Hall.

The new programme will include an entirely original, sarcastical, sensational, double voicical melodrama, in one act and a half, entitled SIR ROWLAND THE RUFF-UN, in which Mr. MACCABE, by a peculiar contrivance of dress, will personate two characters at once, (male and female,) remaining during the final scene upon the stage in full sight of the audience.

Admission, 50c. Reserved seats, 50c. extra. Ticket-office, Robinson Hall, open daily from 9 till 5.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. BLACK CROOK.
EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE
the Imperial Spectacle,
THE BLACK CROOK,
presented in all the grandeur of superb new scenery, beautiful new costumes, a GRAND BALLET OF OVER THREE HUNDRED BEAUTIFUL GIRLS, novel marches, delicious music, unique evolutions, special features, &c., &c.
POPULAR PRICES PREVAIL notwithstanding the enormous outlay.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S.
ONE WEEK ONLY,
of the great character actor
DOMINICK MURRAY.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY, and WEDNESDAY MATINEE,
The new local sensation drama,
THE ORGAN MAN.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY, and SATURDAY MATINEE,
THE GAMBLER'S CRIME.
MATINEES:
Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday,
THE
TICKET OF LEAVE MAN.

FANNY TAVERNER GRAHAM'S READINGS.
ASSOCIATION HALL, TUESDAY, Dec. 8, at 8 P. M.
PROGRAMME:
Scenes from "Macbeth".............Shakespeare
"The Letter," "The Murder," "The Sleep-walking Scene."
"The High Tide."...............Jean Ingelow
"The New Church Organ."..............Carleton
"The Lady of Shalott."..............Tennyson
"Kitty Maloney on the Chinese Question."..........Dodge
Admission, 50 cents; reserved seats, 75 cents. Tickets for sale with programme at Gurley's under the Hall, and at the doors on the above evening.
Mr. HOMER A. BARTLETT..................Pianist

CARD.
N. Y. CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
No. 5 East 14th st., near 5th av.,
next door to Delmonico's.
BROOKLYN BRANCH,
Nos. 102, 104, and 106 Court st., near State.
THIS CELEBRATED MUSIC SCHOOL, the first organized in this country, offers superior advantages to students in all branches of Music, from the first beginning to the finished artist.
NEW PUPILS RECEIVED DAILY.
N. B.—The CONSERVATORY is LOCATED ONLY at No. 5 East 14th st., next to Delmonico's, and is in no way connected with any other Music School in New-York City.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, No. 624 BROADWAY.
Mr. JOHN F. POOLE..........Manager
By PUBLIC DEMAND, Continuation of the great BURLESQUE BLACK CROOK.
THE OLYMPIC FEMALE BALLET CORPS.
First appearance of Messrs. WAYNE AND LOVELY.
Signor BARTOLLI, the MADRID WONDER.
THE DARKEY'S DREAM OF MINSTRELSY,
Introducing a full Band of Olden Time Serenaders.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2.

BOWERY THEATRE.
SUNDAY EVENING, DEC. 6, 1874,
TWENTY-THIRD GRAND CONCERT.
will be presented Shakespeare's sublime play of the
MERCHANT OF VENICE,
at which Mr. ALFRED AYRES will make his second appearance in this theatre, enacting his masterwork of SHYLOCK, supported by a powerful cast.
Also first time of the great society drama of
ONLY A WOMAN,
in which MISS LOUISE SYLVESTER will appear.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
585 Broadway, opposite Metropolitan Hotel.
HARRY CLIFFORD..........Business and Stage Manager.
THE PEOPLE'S VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.
SEVEN New Stars this week. SEVEN
Miss MAGGIE GRAY, the beautiful Vocalist.
Miss AGNES SUTHERLAND, the Scottish Nightingale.
FRANK BELL, Stump Orator.
JAMES O'NEILL, Irish Vocalist.
N. B. SHIMER, the Black Diamond.
JAMES McNEVIN, the Boneless Boy.
GILMORE and SMITH, Grotesque Skaters.
And One Hundred Star Performers.
Don't fail to see the beautiful Dancer,
Mlle. DE ROCHEFOUCAULD,
Who will appear in the celebrated
PARISIAN CAN CAN,
Now in the TWENTY-SECOND WEEK of its unequaled success at this Theatre.
MATINEE—WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2 o'clock.

LADIES' FAIR
In aid of fund for repairs to the
CHURCH OF THE STRANGERS,
Dec. 7 to Dec. 12, inclusive,
REPUBLICAN HALL,
33d st., one door east of Broadway.
A large variety of useful and fancy articles suitable for Holiday presents will be for sale. The Learned Pig will be on exhibition, and will perform every half hour during the day and evening.

MR. GOODYEAR ON THE DI CESNOLA Collection, Stereopticon Illustration, THURSDAY EVENING, Dec. 10, Lecture-room of Dr. Crosby's Church, 4th av. and 22d st. Admission, 50 cents.

BOARD WANTED.

A GERMAN GENTLEMAN DESIRES A COMfortable sitting and bed-room, with breakfast, in a strictly private and cultivated American family. House should be between 20th and 50th sts. and 6th and Lexington avs. Highest references. Address Post-Office Box No. 658.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE WISH A FRONT room and bedroom; second story, below 30th st.; good neighborhood; only breakfast and tea in room desired: state price, including fire. Address D. ANDERSON, Box No. 101 *Times* Office.

WANTED.—TWO ROOMS WITH BOARD FOR A lady and three children (eldest 14 years); location between 23d and 34th sts. and west of 7th av. Address M. I. L., Station E, New-York Post Office.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND HIS WIFE, an entire floor, second story preferred, with private table; references exchanged. Address BANKER, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

A LADY WISHES BOARD AND ROOM, heated, $7 per week, below 30th st., near 4th av; private family preferred; references exchanged. Address MISS, No. 134 East 16th st.

BOARD WANTED.—A GENTLEMAN, WIFE, AND servant, desire two second-story, sunny rooms, with board, for $25 or $30 per week. Address HUSTED, Box No. 193 *Times* Office.

COUNTRY BOARD.

FALL AND WINTER BOARD CAN BE HAD at the Mountain House, at moderate prices; all modern improvements; heated throughout with steam. Call on or address,
S. P. BARBOUR, South Orange, N. J.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A YOUNG LADY WISHES A POSITION AS visiting governess, teaching English, music, and the rudiments of French; terms very moderate. Address for two days M. M., *Times* West-side Office, No. 308 West 23d st.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A GERman young woman; has good references; will go country or City place; can be seen at the Protestant Home, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st.

DRESS-MAKING.—A DRESS-MAKER WISHES a few more engagements; will go out by the day or take work home. Call or address No. 96 Greenwich av.

EXCELSIOR LAUNDRY.—NO. 22 EAST 13TH st., between 5th av. and University place; ladies and gentlemen's first-class washing and ironing.

GOVERNESS.—A FRENCH YOUNG LADY DEsires a position as nursery governess; is fond of children and can give the first rudiments of French and music; no objection to the country; good references given. Address 356 Garden st., Hoboken, N. J.

HOUSEKEEPER.—A THOROUGH HOUSEkeeper, an educated lady with excellent references, desires to take charge of a widower's family or club. Address Mrs. Gibson, No. 54½ West 32d st.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A GERMAN PERSON; GOOD seamstress; cut and fit, and dress hair; speaks French and English fluently; would take care of a young lady, and will make herself very useful. Call at Mrs. Lang's, 147 4th av., between 13th and 14th sts.

NURSE AND CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A VERY tidy young Protestant German girl, who is a good sewer, and is an experienced nurse; prefers the country; can speak English, and would not object to make herself useful. Can be seen at No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts., first floor.

NURSE.—BY A FRENCH PERSON TO TAKE CARE of grown children; is a good dress-maker; cuts and fits; does machine stitching. Call at Mr. Florentin's locksmith's store for references, 789 6th av., for 2 days.

SEAMSTRESS.—WOULD GO OUT BY THE DAY, week, or month, in a private family; is a first-class dress-maker; can cut and fit, and operate; is a tasteful trimmer, and thorough in her work; moderate wages; highest testimonials. Can be engaged at No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts., French Bureau.

WANTED—TO TAKE CARE OF CHILDREN BY A respectable young lady; is willing to do plain sewing; best City reference. Apply for two days at No. 247 Bowery.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE COLORED WOMAN wishes ladies' and gentlemen's washing; good references. Apply at No. 189 3d av., or 136 East 17th st.

AMUSEMENTS.

P. T. BARNUM'S
GREAT ROMAN
HIPPODROME,
MENAGERIE, MUSEUM.

THE FASHIONABLE RESORT OF THE METROPOLIS!

THRONGED DAILY, AFTERNOON AND EVENING!

The vast structure heated by an entirely new system, rendering it the best ventilated and most comfortable amusement building ever constructed.

THE AMUSEMENT MARVEL OF THE CENTURY!

FOUR HUNDRED BEAUTIFUL ARABIAN HORSES!

ONE HUNDRED ENGLISH RUNNING HORSES!

The menagerie department is now made additionally interesting by the feeding of all the wild animals at the close of the afternoon entertainment.

ALL THE GRAND ROMAN RACES BOTH DAY and NIGHT!

THE LADIES' HURDLE RACES BOTH DAY AND NIGHT!

THE LADIES' FLAT RACES BOTH DAY AND NIGHT!

To accommodate the thousands of children visiting the menagerie, the admission during the day for all under ten years will be 25 cents. No half price in the evening.

FETE AT PEKIN BOTH DAY AND NIGHT.

GRAND CHINESE BALLET BOTH DAY AND NIGHT!

INDIAN LIFE, OR CHASE FOR A WIFE!

The late fierce battle of the two monster Rhinoceroses has proved the menagerie to be the strongest and best secured collection of wild beasts upon this continent.

LING LOOK and the KENEBEL BROTHERS!

JACKLEY FAMILY and AMADIVA!

Mlle. VICTORIA, the AERIAL QUEEN!

The Fete at Pekin is the most dazzling exhibition of Oriental pageantry that has ever been attempted outside the Celestial Empire.

SIX HUNDRED RARE WILD BEASTS!

SIX LIVING GIRAFFES. SEA LIONS, WHITE POLAR BEARS.

TWO MONSTER BLACK RHINOCEROSES.

Visitors should be seated in the Grand Amphitheatre promptly at 2:30 and 8, when the wonderful entertainment commences with the gorgeous FETE AT PEKIN.

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PONY AND MONKEY RACES, CAMEL RACES!

FLAT AND SCRUB RACES, INDIAN RACES!

Doors open at 1 and 6:30. Box Office open from 9 to 4. Seats secured six days in advance. Grand Orchestra, $1 50. Orchestra, $1. Family Circle, $50 cents.

STARTLING NOVELTIES for THE HOLIDAYS!

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TERRACE GARDEN THEATRE,
58th st., between 3d and Lexington avs.
BRILLIANTLY SUCCESSFUL.
THE GREAT SENSATIONS REVIVED.
THE FEMALE BATHERS
AND
MLLE. DELACOUR'S CAN-CAN.
MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

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TO-NIGHT. GRAND TO-NIGHT.
SACRED CONCERT,
BY MME. RENTZ'S TROUPE.
A chaste and moral programme.

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Subject Dec. 7, RICHARD II.
Tickets at Gurley's, 23d st. and 4th av.

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EVERY EVENING at 8, SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.
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THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.
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Manager..........................Mr. A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8. Over at 11.
MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 7,
BRILLIANT REVIVAL
of Lovell's great play, in six acts, entitled
LOVE'S SACRIFICE,
with new scenes, costumes, and appointments, and with the following superb cast:
Mathew Elmore..........................Mr. McKEE RANKIN
St. Lo..........................Mr. C. R. THORNE, Jr.
Eugene De Lorme..........................Mr. J. W. COLLIER
(His first appearance here.)
Paul Lafont..........................Mr. F. F. MACKAY
Jeane Ruse..........................Mr. STUART ROBSON
Morluc..........................Mr. CLAUDE BURROUGHS
Du Viray..........................Mr. H. W. MONTGOMERY
Friar Dominic..........................Mr. THOS. E. MORRIS
Servant..........................Mr. W. S. QUIGLEY
Margaret..........................Miss ROSE EYTINGE
(Her first appearance this season.)
Herminie De Vermont..........................Miss KATE CLAXTON
Manon..........................Mrs. MARIE WILKINS
Jenny..........................Miss ROBERTA NORWOOD
SATURDAY, Dec. 12,
FIRST MATINEE OF LOVE'S SACRIFICE.
In preparation the immensely successful Parisian sensation,
THE TWO ORPHANS,
which will be produced with a powerful cast, magnificent scenery, and superb costumes.

THE BEST SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES AND BARNUM'S, SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET-OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

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THREE HOURS OF UPROARIOUS FUN EVERY NIGHT.
JARRETT & PALMER respectfully ask attention to the limit of the prosperous engagement of the great Comedian,
☞ MR. JOHN S. CLARKE, ☜
whose appearance cannot be continued after the present week.
The excessive hilarity excited by his impersonation of the characters of REDMOND TAPE, in H. J. Byron's serio-comic dramatic sketch,
☞ RED TAPE, ☜
and as MAJOR WELLINGTON DE BOOTS, in Stirling Coyne's capital comedy,
☞ THE WIDOW HUNT, ☜
is taken as an expression of popular acceptance, and the same excellent bill will therefore be continued.
MONDAY, Dec. 14, first night of the new, grand, romantic, spectacular, and historical drama,
☞ THE HERO OF THE HOUR, ☜
written expressly for Booth's Theatre by M. Paul Feval, author of "The Duke's Motto," and adapted to the American stage by Mr. GEORGE FAWCETT ROWE, author of "The Geneva Cross." The production will be distinguished for MAGNIFICENCE and perfection in all its divisions of cast, scenery, music, costumes, mechanics, &c.
THE SALE OF SEATS
will be begun on next Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock.

DALY'S FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
(BEGINS AT 8.)
28th st. and Broadway. Over at 10:30.
Proprietor and Manager..........................Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY.
YORICK!!
Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY'S New, Original, and Remarkable Sensation, from the Spanish stage.
EVERY NIGHT.
Shakespeare..........by..........Mr. CHARLES FISHER
Yorick, a Comedian..........by..........Mr. LOUIS JAMES
Walton..........by..........Mr. F. HARDENBERG
Edmund..........by..........Mr. B. T. RINGGOLD
The prompter..........by..........Mr. JENNINGS
The Author..........by..........Mr. JAMES LEWIS
Alison..........by..........Miss SARA JEWETT
Margery..........by. Miss NELLIE MORTIMER
Acts 1 and 2—The House of Yorick. (By ROBERTS.)
Act 3, scene 1—At Blackfriars. (DUFLOCQ.)
Scene 2—The Count's Baronial Hall. (WITHAUS.)
MATINEE OF "YORICK!"
SATURDAY AT 1:30.
Shortly, an entirely new and original Comedy by Mr. DION BOUCICAULT, and SWEETHEARTS, Mr. GILBERT'S new London Comedy.

ASSOCIATION HALL. VANDENHOFF.
THIRD LECTURE NEXT MONDAY MORNING.
Tickets at Pond's, No. 39 Union square.

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THIRTEENTH WEEK
of
Mr. JOHN T. RAYMOND
as
COL. MULBERRY SELLERS,
the Speculative Hero, in
MARK TWAIN'S DRAMA.
Secure seats in advance to avoid the crush.
EIGHTY-FOURTH PERFORMANCE, MONDAY, DEC. 7.
COL. SELLERS
EVERY NIGHT
and
SATURDAY MATINEE.
SPECIAL.
Mr. STUART has pleasure in announcing that he has made arrangements with the celebrated
THAUMATURGIST,
Prof. TOBIN,
of the London Polytechnic, who will exhibit some of the recent wonders of science, including the romance of the cable, at the Park Theatre EVERY AFTERNOON save Saturday.
Madrigal music of Sir Henry Bishop by a quartet.
Commence at 3 o'clock. Price, 50 cents. Children and schools, 25 cents.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. LESTER WALLACK.
Mr. DION BOUCICAULT
EVERY EVENING and SATURDAY MATINEE,
in a new and original Irish play, entitled
Seachran
THE SHAUGHRAUN.
Mr. H. J. MONTAGUE, Mr. JOHN GILBERT, Mr. HARRY BECKETT, Mr. EDWARD ARNOTT, Mr. J. B. POLK, Mr. E. M. HOLLAND, Mr. LEONARD, Mr. EDWIN, Miss ADA DYAS, Miss JEFFREYS LEWIS, Mme. PONISI, Miss IONE BURKE, Mrs. SEFTON, and Miss BLAISDELL also in the cast.
Carriages may be ordered at 10:40.
Seats secured three weeks in advance.

LYCEUM THEATRE. SOLDENE.
M. Grau and Chizzola..........Lessees and Managers
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
MISS EMILY SOLDENE
and her
ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE COMPANY.
MONDAY AND TUESDAY, Dec. 7 and 8.
Last nights. THE GRAND DUCHESS. Last nights.
MISS SOLDENE..........as....THE GRAND DUCHESS.

LYCEUM THEATRE. CHILPERIC.
On WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 9,
First time in America,
CHILPERIC.
CHILPERIC.
CHILPERIC.
The English version,
Specially prepared for this occasion.
NEW SCENERY, NEW COSTUMES and appointments.
CHILPERIC,
Cast to the strength of the
SOLDENE ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE COMPANY.
MISS SOLDENE..........as..........CHILPERIC.
The sale of seats opens Monday, Dec. 7.

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Dr. J. Jay Villers,
AMERICAN HUMORIST,
AT THE FINE ARMORY OF
Twelfth Regiment,
45th st. and Broadway,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 9.
Tickets at Armory and music stores.

MRS. HENRY BUTMAN'S CONCERT, IN AID OF THE HOME FOR CHRISTIAN CARE,
AT STEINWAY HALL,
MONDAY, Dec. 7, at 8 o'clock P. M.
Mrs. HENRY BUTMAN, Soprano,
Mrs. J. M. DAVIDSON, Contralto,
Mr. GEORGE SIMPSON, Tenor.
J. N. PATTISON, Pianist.
Mr. GEO. K. BRISTOW,
Musical Director and Conductor.
WITH FULL ORCHESTRA SELECTED FROM THE PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.
TICKETS, WITH RESERVED SEATS, $1.
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J. N. PATTISON. DE GARMO HALL.
Last Lecture with Piano-forte Recitals.
SUBJECT—MOZART.
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BOWERY THEATRE.
MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 7, 1874,
first time, after weeks of preparation, of J. J. McClo key's drama of
SMOKE,
in which Mr. W. T. MELVILLE will appear.
Also, Miss Maud Grey's great sensation of the
STATUE OF THE PERIOD.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
NEW OPERA-HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 29TH ST.
BIRCH, WAMBOLD & BACKUS.
First week of Mr. J. H. CARL.
Street cars may be ordered at 10.
FAMILY MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.

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WATERS' NEW SCALE PIANOS are the best made. *The* touch elastic, *and the* tone powerful, pure *and* even.

WATERS' Concerto ORGANS *cannot be* excelled *in* tone *or* beauty; *they* defy competition. *The* Concerto Stop *is a* fine Imitation of the Human Voice. PRICES EXTREMELY LOW *for* cash during *the* Holidays. Monthly Installments received. Second-hand instruments *at great* bargains. Traveling *and* Local AGENTS WANTED. A liberal discount *to* Teachers, *Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc.* Special inducements to the trade. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 Broadway, N. Y. Box 3567.

A. BRAUTIGAM'S UPRIGHT AND SQUARE pianos are second to none. Prices moderate. Constantly on hand a large assortment of second-hand pianos from best makers. Pianos to rent. Warerooms, No. 701 Broadway.

AN IMMENSE STOCK — STEINWAY'S AND other Pianos; upright, square, grand; also Organs. Inducements for cash. On installments and to rent. S. X. BALL & CO., No. 15 East 14th st.

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UPRIGHT PIANOS.—A LARGE AND SUPERIOR assortment for sale or rent at OUVRIER & SON'S, Manufacturers, No. 27 West 13th st., between 5th and 6th av.

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DEC. 6, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

The New-York Times is the best family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence. It is free from all objectionable advertisements and reports, and may be safely admitted to every domestic circle. The disgraceful announcements of quacks and medical pretenders, which pollute so many newspapers of the day, are not admitted into the columns of The Times on any terms.

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The Sunday Edition, per annum.......... 2
The Semi-Weekly Times, per annum.......... 3
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And One Extra Copy to Each Club.
For every club of fifty, one copy of The Semi-Weekly Times to the getter-up of the club.

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Terms, cash in advance.
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New-York City.

This morning The Daily Times *consists of* Twelve Pages. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

THE TIMES FREE OF POSTAGE.

We beg to state that Postage will be paid at this office, free, on all Editions of The Times *sent to Subscribers, under the new Law to take effect on the 1st of January,* 1875.

The mortality of the City keeps within the comparatively low figure of about twenty-six per 1,000 per annum. Diphtheria seems to have spent its force, each week showing a smaller number of deaths from that cause than its predecessor. Last week forty-nine deaths were assignable to diphtheria, and though it is still ten times as much as we ought to have, this figure is the lowest point reached for several months. On Eleventh avenue, at Fortieth street, there were last week four deaths from diphtheria in one family. This is in the centre of the district where our health map showed a very alarming group of deaths a few weeks ago, and is right over the undrained bed of one of the old water-courses which have so much to do with the unhealthfulness of numerous sections of the City.

From the investigations made by our reporter into the sanitary condition of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, it will be observed that the imperfections pointed out by Gen. **Viele** a few years ago have been remedied, so far as the construction of the building admitted. The drainage and sewerage are now apparently in a perfectly satisfactory condition, while ventilation has been made as perfect as is possible, in presence of the admitted defects of the architectural plan. The mistake of constructing the dormitories to face upon two very imperfectly lighted courts cannot be remedied while the building remains as it is. On the whole, it has been proved that the prevalence of small-pox in the institution is not necessarily due to the existence of local conditions favoring its propagation.

While the transit of Venus will be visible in the eastern hemisphere during what will be with us the night of Tuesday next, it will, of course, be some time before any data of the slightest interest can be received regarding the result of the observations. Meanwhile, everything connected with the progress of our scientific expeditionary corps will be read with interest. We publish to-day a very interesting descriptive letter with reference to the brief stay of the *Swatara* at Cape Town, and to the meeting there with the British astronomers who were waiting the arrival of a vessel to convey them to the Kerguelen's Land station. A reference to the further progress of the *Swatara* will be found in the dispatches from Washington.

The dreary length of the Washington "safe burglary case" was, after all, spun out in vain. It was decided yesterday in General Term that the Grand Jury which found the indictments was not a legally-constituted body, and that the entire prosecution must, therefore, be quashed. This decision releases one man already in the Penitentiary under an indictment found by this Grand Jury, and places the persons accused of the safe burglary in the full enjoyment of their liberty. From first to last the case has not been an edifying one, and its final mishap is certainly not calculated to elevate the public estimate of the methods of government in the District of Columbia.

Peace has finally returned to the Argentine Confederation. The insurrection has come to an end, and Gen. **Mitre** and his associates are granted full amnesty for their share in this short-lived rebellion. The war has been well-nigh bloodless. Only one general engagement has been reported, and even that does not seem to have been so serious as to justify anything more than a very brief news dispatch. At one time it looked as if the revolutionists had a decided advantage. They failed to improve it if they had it. Next came reports of negotiations looking to a pacific adjustment of all difficulties on the basis of a re-submission of the question of the Presidency to the suffrages of the people. This was soon heard of no more, and though no desperate fighting took place, the whole affair now ends in a compromise, for it is a compromise for the leading rebels in the field to surrender with the privilege of complete amnesty. For the sake of the Argentine Confederation, all friends of peace and progress will be glad that the "war" has come to an end.

In order that we shall never be without our customary South American revolution, Uruguay succeeds to the Argentine Republic with a domestic disturbance. The outbreak in Uruguay is said to be serious. The fact is that the republic has been in a chronic state of dissension ever since 1828, when one of the unsuccessful candidates for the Presidency secured the assistance of Brazil to set him on his legs. From that day to this unsuccessful candidates raise a rebellion, or, at least, make things very uncomfortable for the party in power. The present revolt in Uruguay is only noticeable on account of the quiet which just now happens to reign in the neighborhood.

Excitement is the order of the day in the German Parliament. Prince **Bismarck** has been meeting with hard knocks from all sides, and has been very decided in his language toward the Ultramontane Opposition. A bitter attack by a member of the clerical party on **Bismarck**'s foreign policy, provoked the Chancellor to accuse that party of having encouraged **Kullmann** in his attempt at assassination. A fiery Ultramontane hinted obscurely that the country was drifting to war again, and there was a general, and, withal, rather undignified bickering. The deputies from Alsace and Lorraine are represented as extremely discontented, and as having already threatened to repeat the movement of last session, and withdraw from the Parliament. The striking from the budget of the sum for the maintenance of a German Legation to the Vatican is the act which is supposed to have prompted the furious clerical onslaughts.

AN EMPTY PRETENSE.

To the very natural curiosity as to the future policy of the Democracy there has yet been, from the organs of that party, no satisfactory response. Not that the Democratic papers have treated the question with contempt, or ignored it. Far from it. They have done their best to tell us all they knew on the subject. The trouble has been, on the one hand, that, owing to a somewhat obstinate tendency of the Democracy to neglect newspapers, there are very few of any consequence attached to the party, and, on the other hand, the few there are cannot agree. They cannot agree, because there is nothing to agree about. Suppose, for instance, that the Cincinnati *Enquirer* could be induced to declare that the New-York *World's* financial doctrines are the doctrines of the party. Such an assertion on the part of the *Enquirer* would cost it a good part of its readers and all its claim to be a representative paper in the West. The fact is that there *is* no policy on which the Democratic Party in all sections is united. The newspapers only reflect the sentiments of their readers in the contradictory views they uphold.

It is all very well for the organ of Mr. **Tilden**, when asked to define the policy of its party, to scream out continually "hard money! hard money!" and ask with impertinent persistence if that is not enough and good enough policy for any party. The obvious answer is that hard money would be a very good policy for the Democrats, if the Democrats chose to adopt it, but that they have not adopted it. On the contrary, the majority of the party in the House of Representatives was at the last session dead against "hard money," and in favor in one form or another of an inflation of the irredeemable paper currency. We have had an election since then, which, according to the *World*, was a decisive victory for "hard money." It was a Democratic victory, and a great one. It ought to make Democratic principles very plain and stiffen the backs of Democratic Representatives in supporting them. It would do so if there were any Democratic principles to be emphasized. But there are none. The Democratic vote for inflation, if one shall be taken, will be just as great this year as it was last, and probably greater.

Is there any good reason to suppose that in the next Congress the Democrats will be any better disposed toward a sound currency than they are in this? Not a particle. On the contrary, the tendency of the party has been in the opposite direction. Last year Senator **Thurman** was supposed to represent Ohio on this question; but his State has since been carried by his own party against the Senator's views. This is a loss for the friends of specie payments, and a serious one. It does not change the relative strength of the inflationists and anti-inflationists in the Senate, but it changes the representation in the House, and it gives the moral weight of a victory in Ohio to the inflationists. A similar victory has been won in Indiana, Missouri, and Tennessee. Is it reasonable to suppose that these victories will not exercise a very important influence on the Democrats in the House? They certainly will do so, and they will absolutely prevent the doctrine of hard money from obtaining any more strength in the Forty-fourth Congress than it has in this one.

Another element in the problem, which cannot be safely disregarded, is the vote of the South. It will be much more largely Democratic in the Forty-fourth Congress than it is in the Forty-third. Will it be any more favorable to "hard money"? On the contrary, so far as we can judge from the expressions of the Democratic newspapers, it will be less so. It will be remembered that it was to Senator **Merrimon**, of North Carolina, a Democrat of the Democrats, that the inflationists looked for their leadership last Spring. Senator **Thurman** taunted the Republican Party with following the standard borne by the Democratic representative of a Southern State. Next Winter the Democrats will follow the same standard. It is nonsense to talk of "hard money" as a policy of the Democrats. It is not so any more than civil service reform is, and it cannot be made so.

EDUCATION FOR STREET BOYS.

We trust that the report of the Committee on By-laws, presented to the Board of Education on Wednesday, will be carefully perused by the members. The subject discussed is the organization of means for carrying out the law for compulsory education, after Jan. 1, 1875. The districting of the City and the taking a census of all children has already been partly accomplished through the action of the committee. It will undoubtedly soon be perfected.

The committee wisely recommend the appointment of a Truancy Superintendent, who shall have charge of the whole matter, the supervision of the various truant agents, and the oversight of all suits brought and of legal measures taken to enforce the law. It will be his duty to present the complaints to the Courts, either against the parents or the children who may be arrested by the officers. His duties will be delicate and sufficiently arduous.

There would seem, also, to be a necessity for a Factory Visitor, if the board design to carry out the excellent provisions of the act in regard to the education of factory children. There are from eighty to one hundred thousand children in New-York and its suburbs who are employed during the greater part of the day in factories and shops. These must be forced to school by this law. The Board of Education have power to appoint an agent to visit all the factories and shops, to ascertain if all the children there employed attend school, and to take measures to compel such attendance. Such a duty requires much judgment and consideration. A careful and intelligent agent should be employed. He should be preceded also by a circular of the board, stating to manufacturers the requirements of the law and the kind of school certificates and registers necessary.

It is satisfactory to learn that some of the manufacturers are already warning the children in their factories that they must have a school certificate after Jan. 1, or they will be discharged. This is beginning compulsion at the right end. It is also observed that children usually engaged in street occupations are beginning to frequent night-schools more than ever before, in consequence of their fear of the law. We do not find, in the abstract of the committee's report, any recommendation of the so-called "Boston ordinance;" that is, the requiring from every street boy a certificate of schooling, on penalty of arrest. There is too much said, also, in the report, of "truants." It cannot be too often impressed on the committees of the Board of Education that it is not "truants" they are after. There are plenty of truant officers now, and the total number of truant children they send to the schools we suppose would hardly exceed two thousand each year.

It is vagrants, or more strictly, street children—boys and girls engaged in selling newspapers, blacking boots, peddling and other street trades—for whom the law is especially designed. These are scarcely even legal vagrants, and can only be reached by some ordinance like that we have alluded to. If arrested by the truant officer, they could show to the court that they had a business and occupation, perhaps supporting a family or several other children, and that they had a habitation in some "boys' lodging-house." They could not be convicted as vagrants, but could only be detained on the ground of not attending school a part of the day.

A simple regulation of the board, which this act gives them the power to make, would require them to carry and show a school certificate. This document would always be proof sufficient for an officer that they were attending school. Such a certificate they could obtain at any night school or half-time industrial school. What the Board of Education are doing to provide new schools for the children who will be forced to school by this act, we do not hear. There ought to be immediate measures taken for opening new night schools. After the 1st of January there will be a rush of hundreds of children, not before schooled, for whatever the board may have open in the evenings. No delay should occur in thus making proper provision.

The excitement which is manifested by some of the Roman Catholic organs against this useful law is peculiarly absurd. The act permits half-time schooling in any school which provides proper teaching. The priests can open their own night schools if they choose, and thus comply with the law. All that the act contemplates is the minimum of the most common education; but this the children must have. We trust that nothing will deter the board from a vigorous execution of the law.

WHY ROWDYISM FLOURISHES.

A fortnight ago, we directed attention to an alleged case of aggravated assault on a Brooklyn ferry-boat. The circumstances will be found recapitulated by the victim of the assault in another column. The case is a typical one in its way, and judicial investigation of the facts disclosed no mitigating circumstances calculated to excite sympathy for the assailant. Yet the person found guilty of what was proved to have been a very cowardly attack has not been punished, unless the placing of a man under bonds to keep the peace for a year, can be called punishment. But the final disposal of the case, inadequate as it seems to be, in view of the admitted facts, is not more unsatisfactory than the delays, difficulties, and positive dangers encountered by the prosecuting party. This gentleman unquestionably performed a public service in taking up the matter and pursuing it with the resolution he did. But we question, after the experience which he relates in his letter of to-day, whether he would be disposed, under similar circumstances, to repeat the experiment. We imagine that with the prospect before them, of passing through such an ordeal, before securing the punishment of an assault, nine out of every ten of our readers would prefer to take such satisfaction as they could on the spot, and there let the matter drop.

Such a conclusion is certainly not calculated to promote the ends of justice, or to contribute to the sense of public security in street-cars and ferry-boats. But it is the conclusion which most people will draw from the narrative of "W. H. F." It is a standing encouragement to the rowdies and a decided discouragement to respectable people. The question arises why it should be necessary, in the prosecution of a petty offense like this, that a man should be subjected to a fortnight's worry and annoyance, should be compelled to sacrifice three days of his own time, besides an average of a day and a half of the time of every witness whom he had invited to sustain his complaint. The loose administration of our Police Courts is at the bottom of all such anomalies. In the case in question two entirely unnecessary postponements appear to have been granted in Brooklyn, and an entirely unsupported and rather preposterous complaint on the part of the accused against the person assailed seems to have been sustained in New-York. The wave of "reform" is not supposed to have passed over the Justices' courts in Brooklyn, but it was understood to have purged our New-York courts. Yet of the two, the conduct of the Brooklyn Justice in this case is much less open to criticism than that of his judicial brother at the Tombs.

Any one who has watched the very perfunctory manner in which the poor and the unfortunate are disposed of in our Police Courts, would hardly suspect that the granting of delays in the interests of a prisoner was one of the weaknesses of these tribunals. But the moment that any kind of "influence" enters into the disposal of a case, the Judges of our minor courts seem to lose the power of promptly making up their minds, and grant, with amazing facility, the harassing delays on which counsel for accused persons rely to weary out the plaintiff. If prompt and easy remedies are not afforded against all classes of petty offenders, many of them have an excellent chance of escaping prosecution altogether. A sense of doing his duty to the State will hardly sustain a man who has been publicly insulted, not only in assuming the duties of attorney for the people, but in running the risk of being summarily arrested and held to bail at the suit of his assailant. Precisely the the same measure of justice ought to be dealt out to the prisoner of social standing and influence as to the nameless vagrant who is accused, tried, and condemned in the space of a few minutes. But we have evidently a good deal more "reform" to do before that desirable result is attained.

THE MANIA FOR THE MEDIÆVAL.

When Mr. Potiphar, rendered famous by Howadji **Curtis**, furnished his house, he bought, in obedience to his wife's commands, buhl and *ormolu* at wholesale. **Louis Quatorze** was the reigning dignity of furnituredom then. Sir **Charles Eastlake** has usurped the place now. If Mrs. Potiphar were about to refit her home in this year of lack of grace, 1874, she would order, item, one dozen mediæval chairs; item, two mediæval settees; item, one mediæval writing desk; item, a lot of mediæval other things. The person fortunate enough to be intrusted with the supply of her wants would take four straight, distressingly straight, sticks, thick enough to be becomingly clumsy. He would join them, at the rightest of right angles, to four other sticks like unto them. He would board over this framework, and he would erect at its back, again at right angles, an oblong rectangle of wood. In this he would insert two modern imitations of ancient tiles. If the price paid were sufficiently large, he would carve on the back, at the point where the future sitter would be most apt to bump his head against it, a bunch of flowers of the sort that grew in the Middle Ages, when, as everybody knows, lilies flowered in straight lines and rectangular roses bloomed on square stalks. Having done all this, he would pronounce the result to be a hall-chair after Mrs. Potiphar's own heart. If it were to be placed in the parlor, he would cover the seat and back with a figured cloth which had stamped upon it a swarm of some nondescript beasts, the apparent offspring of a dragon and a bob-tailed rooster. He would construct the rest of the furniture in a similar style, and would remark to Mrs. Potiphar that it looked as if **Eastlake** himself had drawn the patterns. The English apostle of the mediæval is of course not responsible for the clumsy interpretation of his designs by the hewers of wood who are thrusting angular abominations upon the American market under the pretense that they are copied from sketches in his *Hints on Household Taste.* The hewers aforesaid, however, need to be told that the line of beauty is not necessarily a straight line. **Emerson** says—

> "Thou canst not wave thy staff in air,
> Or dip thy paddle in the lake,
> But it carves the bow of beauty there,
> And the ripples in rhyme the oar forsake."

Observe, it is the bow that is the curve of beauty. The Greeks knew this when they built the Parthenon. Every one of its apparently straight projections is a subtle curve. No two of them are parallel. It is this peculiarity, discovered but a short time since, which has hitherto made every attempt at an exact reproduction of the temple a failure. All the skill of Bavaria could not make the *Ruhmeshalle* a second Parthenon. The same rule prevails in temples and in tables.

It is a question whether the massiveness of mediæval work, which made it fit for the great space of a palace, is adapted to the comparatively narrow confines of a drawing-room. It is a relief, to be sure, to find a chair that can be sat upon with safety, and a table that can be trusted with the weight of a few books, but there is a happy medium between the spider-legged and the square-legged extremes. Because a chair, intended to occupy a conspicuous place in a hall 200 feet long, had legs three inches square, the taste of squeezing a *fac simile* of it into a narrow modern entry, is not apparent. If the present rage for solid simplicity continues, we shall buy our furniture by the hundred weight soon.

Perhaps we shall begin to ask ourselves, ere long, whether we have not mistaken grotesqueness for grace. Nay, perhaps we shall grow bold enough to dispute the *dicta* of **Eastlake** himself, and shall doubt whether he is right in saying that in furniture beauty is the first, and comfort the second thing to be sought. Perhaps we shall be able to laugh at the lady who said: "Those pots they call Etruscan are awfully ugly, but everybody has them, so I've bought five," without a guilty recollection of our reasons for buying certain high-backed horrors at home. Then we can furnish our houses as they should be. Heavy rugs will partly cover the polished floors. Paper of some neutral tint, free from glaring figures, will stretch from the richly-colored dado at the bottom to the gay border at the top. The picture rod will not be of the eternal gilt that wearies us now. It will be painted some decided color that will harmonize with the prevailing shade of the whole room. Before the windows and before the doors which open outward, curtains, heavy in texture and subdued in tone, edged with strong lace, will hang from wooden rings which move freely on a slender wooden rod fastened to the sheathing. Rings and rod will be of the hue of the picture rod above. The single curtain before each opening will be looped to one side; low book-cases, not over three feet high, of dark wood relieved by a few chiseled designs picked out in color, will line the wall. No glass doors will disfigure them. One general pattern, varied in each piece, will stamp the furniture. Last and greatest, an open wood fire, either in a fire place or in one of the Franklin stoves which still lurk in the garrets of old country houses, will cast its cheery light over everything. The close stove, the grate, the register and the radiator will be tabooed. The blaze of wood burning across brazen andirons is something so beautiful that no artist has ever succeeded in painting it. The first of all hints on household taste should be: "Have an open wood fire in the room in which you mean to live." And the second should be: "Be moderate in your madness for the mediæval."

NEW ORIENTAL DIPLOMACY.

Modern Japanese writers object to the use of the term "Oriental," as applied to their country. With much reason they argue that it is a geographical absurdity, for Americans especially, to speak of Japan as a part of the Oriental family. Yet, whatever may be true of the geographical classification of the country, Japan is purely Oriental in its ethnological characteristics. The most marked exception to the truth of this general statement is found in Japanese diplomacy. China is an excellent example of Asiatic character, and in most of its dealings with foreign nations has been subtle, deceitful, cruel, and evasive. She bullied foreign embassies, and then put them off with persistent delays. Duplicity was the instrument with which she baffled whole generations of European embassies. There has been very little of this sort of diplomacy in Japan. After the straightforward persistence of an American expedition had opened the country to the world, Japan proved itself the honorable and generous nation which we now know it to be. The latest triumph for the diplomatists of the Empire is the honorable termination to which the Formosa difficulty has been brought.

Even civilized nations have long submitted to the apparently irremediable nuisance of Formosa, a large island peopled with semi-savages and lying in the track of a considerable commerce between Europe and Asia. People landing on those inhospitable shores, whether in distress or not, were maltreated or murdered. The Chinese pretense of governing Formosa was so slight that nobody seriously noticed it. Finally, a Japanese junk was blown ashore on the island, and the crew suffered the usual atrocities. Without asking many questions, Japan sent an expedition against the Formosans. Within a few weeks, after some fighting, sixteen of the eighteen tribes sent in their submission to the Japanese General in Chief, and promised to assist in subduing the two remaining tribes. China, already annoyed by insulting incursions into the territory of the Empire from the north-west, angrily demanded explanation of this hostile invasion. Japan, with well-affected surprise, asked if China governed and owned Formosa. Answered in the affirmative, Japan replied that the island had been governed by nobody, and had therefore became a nuisance to the civilized world. It was added that the Formosans had been soundly thrashed into good behavior, and that Japan, now that she had discovered the real owner of the country, would withdraw her expedition; but it was only fair that China should pay the expenses of this painful act of discipline.

We know that there was much vaporing on the part of the Chinese, and there were some signs of war. But Japan was as persistent as **Seward** when French diplomacy was continually met with his "You must get out of Mexico." For once China was confronted by Oriental cunning and Western bluntness combined. She promised to pay $750,000 toward the cost of the Japanese expedition and to keep the peace in Formosa. That is a triumph of which the youngest member of the family of civilized nations—reckoning by years of formal acknowledgment—may well be proud. The whole affair has been conducted with dignity, shrewdness, and a due regard to that comity of nations which is the closest link binding together the communities of the world. It is now said that Japan, having gained all that she desired, proposes to accept only a part, or perhaps none, of the indemnity conceded by China. This would be a little heroic; for Japan is not in a very comfortable pecuniary condition just now; but it would be entirely in consonance with the diplomatic usage of the old-new Empire. It would be practically saying to the world: "We have done this stroke of business in the interest of commerce and humanity; it is our contribution to modern civilization; we pay all expenses."

THE MIGRATION OF THE NEGROES.

It is evident that the tendency, so long noticeable among the freedmen of the South, to wander up and down the land, attracted hither and yon by crude fancies or idle rumors, has been considerably augmented by recent political events, and by the influx of white immigration into many States. From Georgia, from Alabama, from Louisiana, from Texas, come reports of meetings of colored folk, whose minds are bent on colonization schemes; or who are discussing the stories of some territory in a remote section of Texas, where the blacks, banded together, and safe from Caucasian intrusion, live harmoniously and peacefully. But we believe the strength of this seeming determination of Sambo and his kind to forsake his old master, and to set up for himself, to be very much exaggerated in the published reports. There has been during the past two years an immense exodus of negroes from Alabama and from some of the counties of Mississippi into Louisiana and the Arkansas lands bordering upon the "Father of Waters." But most of the blacks concerned in this migration departed because there was nothing but starvation for them at home; they were compelled to push out, and to try their fortunes elsewhere, and numbers have followed them every year. We have at different times given it as our opinion that the bottom lands immediately west of the Mississippi would eventually be occupied almost exclusively by the colored race; but we do not believe that the black populations of half a dozen cotton-growing States east of the Mississippi will suddenly rush all together to any new lands. There will be, for some years to come, a good deal of aimless wandering, and probably many disastrous experiments in colonization; but the negro and white man will continue to live together in towns and agricultural districts, and their relations will be, in a material sense, pretty much as they have been. As the negro gets some education—and no Southern State makes any real endeavor to prevent him from doing that—and as he acquires property, he will grow more and more attached to his old home, and will not venture crusading against hunger and beggary, with his comparative ignorance to weigh him down, on new lands.

The white people in most of the Southern States where there are large numbers of both races are not at all desirous of seeing the negroes depart *en masse.* The Democratic press of Georgia took occasion lately to reprove those thoughtless individuals who had said that "they hoped all the niggers would leave;" and added that, "unreliable and unstable as negro labor may be, it is better than no labor at all." The most able men in the cotton States estimate that for every twenty-five thousand negroes leaving the section, its production will be reduced by about one million dollars. They openly avow that, now that slavery is abolished, they would not be sorry to see every negro among them replaced by a white laboring man; but as they are quite aware that such a substitution is impossible, they are decidedly unwilling to lose the negroes, who now make up the great mass of their common laborers. The white people of Alabama looked with great dissatisfaction on the departure for Louisiana of thousands of their able-bodied workers, and they will probably do all they can in future to prevent it.

The important thing for the negro to learn just now is that he cannot suddenly discover, in some remote section, a land flowing with milk and honey, where work will not be necessary, and where there will never be a squabble at the polls. He needs to learn that his happiness, his independence, his freedom, depend on the steady acquisition of a little property, and education enough to give him independence of character. He needs to learn that he must dig his sustenance and his wealth out of the ground. It is hardly necessary to observe that large classes of whites in the South need to learn the same things, and that as soon as both races are prosperous there will be less of the absurd fear concerning "social equality," which the white man so often brings forward as his pet bugbear. Perhaps a general movement on the part of the blacks toward leaving some of the States will result in compelling the whites to treat them with greater consideration.

There is no doubt that "peonage" bills, or any measures which the negroes fancy are intended to restrict their freedom to labor how and for whom they please, would result in compelling their migration in enormous numbers; and this is a good reason for believing that such bills will not be made the instruments of any tyranny over the ignorant laborers.

A GIRLS' CLUB.

The subject of the occupations of girls is one that is so interesting, to girls especially, that we think an account of what some of them are doing in Boston will be read with attention. A mixed club of men and women is a London project, about the success of which there is plenty of room for doubt; but there is a club exclusively for women in Boston, which not only deserves, but also enjoys, success, and it suggests for adoption elsewhere a method for self-improvement and useful occupation about the value of which there can hardly be two opinions. This Boston "institution" is called the "Saturday Morning Club." It is composed of unmarried young ladies only, of whom there are about seventy enrolled in its membership, and they are among the best bred and most cultivated of Boston girls. It was started under the management of Mrs. **Julia Ward Howe** and Mrs. **Loring**, with the view of diverting to useful aims the unoccupied time of unmarried young women in good society. The club is entirely a private society. Its meetings are held in a private house, and are more like an ordinary sewing or reading circle than what we are accustomed to regard as club gatherings. The club is simply an association of girls for mutual benefit and instruction, less for entertainment than for serious occupation, though both are blended.

At the meeting of the Saturday Morning Club, the leading writers of Boston give the young ladies the benefit of the first hearing of their lectures, magazine articles, chapters of forthcoming books, poems, and other literary productions. Among those who have so honored the club or themselves are Mr. **Emerson**, Dr. **Holmes**, Mr. **Fields**, Mr. **Hale**, Mr. **Howells**, Mr. **James Freeman Clarke**, Mr. **Alger**, and others. The papers are read at one meeting and discussed at the next; very cleverly, too, we are told by those who have divulged the secrets of the conclave. In return for the entertainment or instruction, the lecturer receives the graceful acknowledgment of a bouquet, the purchase of which forms one of the main expenses of the organization, the fees being only a dollar or two a year. One of the members, elected yearly for the office, presides at the meetings, and keeps the little parliament in order. Absence of a member, unless for good and unavoidable cause, incurs a fine, and tardiness, which we all contend is a peculiarly feminine fault, provokes censure, and both continued, expulsion, or the quiet dropping of the offending girl from the roll of the club. Admission, as in other clubs, is by proposal and vote, and, as in all high class and exclusive clubs, it is now sought after. Members who are abroad send letters descriptive of what they have seen, or critical of music, architecture, pictures, dress or society, and that they are clever and brilliant letters, we shall hazard little in assuming. Another feature of the club is its division into sections according to the tastes or ambitions of the different members. It is encouraging to hear that the cookery section has the most members, is the most flourishing, is more ardently attended to than any of the others, and is the most productive of palpable results. Each member gives, at a stated time, a luncheon to the others, each of whom must come with a dish of her own concoction, the hostess exerting her ingenuity to fill up any gap, or to supplement the artistic productions of her guests. The accumulation of receipts is one of the first ends of the cooking section, and they hunt them with the ardor of an enthusiastic sportsman. The archives of the section consist of an enormous manuscript cookery-book, to which each girl has contributed her share. Art has another section, and the members constitute themselves critics of each other's work. They visit together, under suitable guidance, the studios, galleries, and print shops of the city, and give attention to the little understood but delightful and useful art of house decoration and furnishing. Music has another section; languages another.

The question now occurs, why could not such a club—or rather several of them—be started and successfully maintained in New-York? If ladies of position and culture, literary tastes, and executive ability should start such an idea, it could scarcely fail to gain success. There are plenty of girls here fitted in accomplishments and natural ability to assist in making such a club of real value, and we feel sure that they would heartily second a project for its establishment, started under proper management. The best ability of the City and country could be at the disposal of such a club for lectures and readings, and everybody would wish it success.

A SEARCH AFTER JUSTICE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have read some of your frequent appeals to the citizens who are insulted in the cars and ferry-boats to show a proper public spirit, as well as a becoming sense of private wrong, by prosecuting the offenders in the courts. I had an opportunity of acting on this advice some two weeks ago, and for the benefit of all who may be similarly circumstanced, permit me to give a brief detail of my experience.

As stated in The Times of Nov. 23, I had occasion, while crossing to Brooklyn at midnight on the previous Friday, to protect myself and a lady who was in my company against the very irregular motions of an intoxicated fellow-passenger. I had to lift him twice from the side of the cabin against which he fell, to prevent him from falling with all his weight upon myself and my companion. The second time I conducted him to the door, (a distance of about four feet,) through which his inability to maintain his equilibrium caused him to disappear with more haste than dignity.

After returning to the cabin and abusing me in the foulest language, this person dealt me from behind a blow on the cheek with his clenched fist as I was about to leave the boat. I declared my intention of having him arrested on the spot, but as he appeared to be known to some of the passengers, and there seemed to be no particular difficulty in finding him when required, I took his card, and deferred making my complaint till the following day.

On Saturday (the day after the assault) I spent four hours in going across from my place of business in New-York to Brooklyn, in swearing to a complaint before a Police Magistrate, and in notifying witnesses, whose names I had taken on Friday night, to attend when the case was to be called on Monday, at 9:30 A. M. On Monday I was on hand at the court with four witnesses, and the officer reported that he had not been able to find my assailant, and that the warrant had not been served, so I was compelled to accompany the officer to the place of business of the accused person, and have him arrested there in the morning. The trial was set down for the following day at 9 A. M. But I found, from an evening paper, that, the prisoner appearing in response to the warrant, the trial had been postponed to give him time to advertise for witnesses. I called on the clerk of the court at his residence, and found that the trial had been postponed till Wednesday. To save my witnesses, living in different parts of Brooklyn, unnecessary trouble of attending on Tuesday, I notified them personally of the change. The day's proceedings cost me half a day, and occupied each of my witnesses (all business men of New-York) till 10 A. M. On Tuesday I was surprised by the service of a counter-warrant upon me at my place of business based upon the complaint of the man who had assaulted me. I was arrested by an officer of the Tombs Police Court, and conducted before Justice Murray. I happened to know the New-York place of business of one of my witnesses, and while detained at the Tombs, I sent a messenger for him. He appeared and corroborated my story, which was, of course, entirely at variance with the totally unsupported complaint of my assailant and accuser. Justice Murray informed me, however, that in preventing a drunken man from falling on me I had taken the law into my own hands, and that I must find $300 bail to appear to answer at the Court of Special Sessions. My witness, a gentleman with whom I had no previous acquaintance, generously offered to become my bail, and I was saved the indignity of further detention at the Tombs. I may here remark that the Brooklyn Police Justice had released my assailant on his own recognizance, so that it appeared thus far that it is rather more of a crime to be assaulted than to commit an assault.

On Wednesday morning I appeared, together with four witnesses, at the Police Court in Brooklyn. After waiting till 10:30 it was found that the trial was again postponed until the following Tuesday. Meanwhile the trial in New-York was set down for the Thursday following the day of trial in Brooklyn, (by request of my counsel.) On Tuesday, Dec. 1, I appeared in the Police Court in Brooklyn, and my four witnesses, who exhibited a most praiseworthy determination to stick to me to the last, were there also. After about an hour and a half of waiting the case was called, one out of my four witnesses was examined, more witnesses for the plaintiff being declared unnecessary by the Judge, and the accused failing to find a single witness to corroborate his rather fanciful story, he was found guilty. From my observations of the treatment of unwashed criminals, I presumed that fine or imprisonment would be the natural penalty for the offense of which my assailant had been convicted. He was simply required to find bonds to keep the peace for a year, and was thereupon discharged. The Justice added the suggestion that the counter-complaint in New-York should be withdrawn, which the person convicted of assault generously promised to do.

On Thursday last I appeared with counsel at the Court of Special Sessions in New-York, when the complaint against me was withdrawn, my bondsman released, and myself "honorably discharged."

The total loss of my own time in endeavoring to perform what you were pleased to call a public service, has been three days; the loss of time to my witnesses has been an average of a day and a half each; total penalty for being assaulted, nine days of valuable time. Add to this the satisfaction of having my name appear in the New-York papers—of which The Times was not one—as the cowardly assailant of a man suffering from "neuralgia," not to mention the imputations of the counsel for the accused to the same effect, and you will be able to judge whether the man who complains of an assault is not liable to pass through a more disagreeable ordeal than the man who commits it. W. H. F.

THE GOVERNOR'S VETO OF THE ELEVATED RAILROAD.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 5.—In withholding his approval from the act to authorize the New-York Elevated Railroad Company to extend its road in the City of New-York, and to regulate the construction, operation, and management thereof, Gov. Dix calls attention to the fact that the rights of the company are contested by the West Side Elevated Railroad Company, and while these rights are in dispute and in course of judicial investigation, he deems it unjust for the Legislature to pass such an act. There are, besides, other objections.

KING KALAKAUA ON HIS WAY TO WASHINGTON.

San Francisco, Dec. 5.—King Kalakaua and suite left here this morning in a special palace car for Washington. He is accompanied by Col. Wherry, Lieut. Col. Hubbard, and Lieut. Whiting, of the United States steamer Benicia. A number of city officials and officers of the army and navy attended the King to the ferry landing to bid him farewell. His Majesty says his visit here has been most agreeable. The military review at the Pavilion last night, in the King's presence, was a splendid affair. It was attended by about four thousand persons.

BOSTON MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 5.—The two political organizations which represent in municipal politics the Republican and Democratic parties met last evening at the Court-house, for the purpose of nominating twelve candidates for the Board of Aldermen and a candidate for the Board of Street Commissioners.

The Democratic Committee did nothing, adjourning at an early hour, subject to the call of the Chairman.

The Republicans had a lengthy and inharmonious meeting, which lasted until long after midnight; but they succeeded in nominating their candidate for Street Commissioner, Gen. Isaac S. Burrell, and a complete list of Aldermen. Now that the Republicans have broken the lock which has delayed the nominations, the Democrats will make up their ticket early next week.

ENGLISH GOSSIP.

MR. TYNDALL'S CRITICS—THE STORY OF VON BULOW.

ATHEISTICAL OPINIONS AND THEIR PUNISHMENT—IMPRISONMENT DEMANDED—A GREAT PIANIST'S LIFE.

From a Special Correspondent.

LONDON, Thursday, Nov. 19, 1874.

A rebuke to Prof. Tyndall in the form of a letter to Mr. Cross, the Home Secretary, comes from "Esmonde House, Court Hill, Lewisham," which, it appears, is the residence of Mr. C. W. Stokes, a London merchant. "While the rich are in pursuit of pleasure," writes Mr. Stokes, "and the poor are struggling for existence, there suddenly appears to disturb the country, if not a great danger, at least a great scandal, which, I respectfully submit, requires action on the part of the Minister who is its guardian of social propriety." Mr. Stokes then proceeds to inquire of Mr. Cross whether Prof. Tyndall has not subjected himself to the "penalty on persons expressing blasphemous opinions," 9 and 10 Will 3. cap. 32. He adds that he does not desire Prof. Tyndall's punishment, "but rather that his act should be branded with the condemnation of authority, which would be, doubtless, quite enough to prevent a recurrence of the mischief and do much toward neutralizing its evil consequences." Mr. Stokes is grievously in the wrong if he imagines that a judicial condemnation could have any effect in preventing men of science from stepping out of their proper domain into that of theology. He is secretly, however, in favor of inflicting a light punishment on philosophical offenders. When Galileo was threatened with a painful and ignominious death unless he retracted his simple statement that the earth moved, Mr. Stokes admits that he was treated harshly and improperly. "But," he continues, "if Galileo, not content with a single statement of the truth, had argued from it that the Bible was full of lies and quite unworthy of respect, and if authority had marked its displeasure of such unseemly conduct by some light punishment—very, very far short of death—the world would have approved the sentence, and Galileo would have been very properly condemned by posterity, great discoverer though he may have been." In making known Prof. Tyndall's atheistical opinions by publishing his address throughout the length and breadth of the land, the press, according to Mr. Stokes, has been guilty of an abuse of influence which may call for action on the part of that department of the executive of which Mr. Cross is the head and chief. He reminds the Home Secretary of what Napoleon once said of the Tyndalls of his day. "You cannot argue with people who deny the existence of God; the only way is to shoot them." "England," he writes in conclusion, "does not require at your hands the exercise of power to so extreme a degree, but I cannot but believe that the circulation of such pernicious trash must, sooner or later, be suppressed." In sum this curious address to the Home Secretary amounts to a proposition not, indeed, to shoot Prof. Tyndall, but to give him two years' imprisonment, which, I believe, is the precise penalty to which persons convicted under the statute invoked by Mr. Stokes must be condemned. Prof. Huxley, Mr. Darwin, and Mr. Herbert Spencer might be disposed of in a similar manner. Apparently, however, Prof. Huxley, quailing under the menaces put forth by Mr. Stokes, of Esmonde House, Court Hill, Lewisham, has resolved to keep to science, and not, in future, to touch upon theological questions. His last article in the *Fortnightly Review*, "Are Animals Automatic?" ends with a suggestion that Bishops shall not interfere with the speculations and questions of scientific men, on the understanding that the prelates of science will, on their part, abstain from discussing theology. The principle may be a good one to bear in mind on both sides; but it will not be rigidly observed. There are so many questions—and those the most important of all—which theologians and natural philosophers will equally claim, and which metaphysicians will probably say belong to neither of them. Strauss' account of the formation of the world and of the origin of man, in the *Old Faith and the New*, seems to have given equal offense to the metaphysicians, his former allies, and to the theologians, his enemies almost from the beginning.

THE ROMANCE OF HANS VON BULOW.

From doctors of science and divinity let me turn to a doctor of law, who is about to visit you, but who will not trouble you with lectures on jurisprudence. He will play sonatas to you, and other compositions for the piano, so that, hearing him, you will feel thankful that, instead of aspiring to the Judge's bench, he turned his attention to the concert platform. It was Liszt who persuaded the youthful Hans Von Bülow to renounce the scales of justice for the gamut of the piano-forte, and the greatest pianist of modern times gave him not only lessons, which he refused to nearly all applicants, but his daughter, whom he could only give to one. So at least it would seem, though in fact he gave her afterwards to another. Liszt and Bülow were both mad—the only question being which was maddest—about the music of Wagner. Mme. Von Bülow, on the other hand, like so many persons of good taste, held Wagner's music in abhorrence, and had particularly desired both her father and her husband "never to introduce that man to her." One night, however, at a party, what was sure sooner or later to happen, did in fact take place. Wagner was presented to Mme. Von Bülow, had a long conversation with her, and made upon her that powerful impression which he makes upon every one—less, as it seems to me, by his music than by his writings, and less by his writings than by his conversation. Mme. Von Bülow, at all events, who detested Wagner's music, was so charmed by his conversation that she consented to become his wife. The daughter of Liszt—now the Abbé Liszt—and of his Austrian wife, born Princess Von Lichtenstein, had of course been brought up a Roman Catholic. Wagner, on the other hand, is a Protestant—sufficiently so, at least, to enable him to get married to another man's wife in presence of a Protestant Pastor. Mme. Van Bülow, then, in leaving her husband, abandoned at the same time her religion. The divorce, which she could not have obtained as a Catholic, was granted to her as a Lutheran, and in a Lutheran Church she became the wife of the great Wagner.

STRANGE DOINGS.

One can never know the whole truth of such mysterious affairs as this, but I am right as to the main facts. What I do not understand in the matter is how Liszt could have assisted at the marriage, as he did; and, further, how Bülow can continue, as he does, to play with apparent enthusiasm the music of Liszt, and even of Wagner himself. It is so natural not to like Wagner's music, even when Wagner has not run away with your wife! But those who have undergone Wagner's fascinations seem to allow him every sort of liberty, musical and social. Indeed, the people of Munich—the head-quarters, as every one knows, of Wagnerism—go so far as to say that Bülow not only bears no ill-will toward Wagner, but feels touched by the honor he has done him in admiring and carrying off his wife. This, however, is not true. But for the treachery of his wife, Bülow would not now be wandering about Europe astonishing all who hear him by the power, brilliancy, and pathos of his piano-forte playing. He is much to be pitied and much to be admired. But though he is incomparable as a pianist, one would have a higher opinion of him as a man if he played fewer compositions by his undignified father-in-law, and nothing at all by the false friend who is now his wife's second husband.

VON BULOW, THE PIANIST.

A few days ago Dr. Von Bülow was offered the directorship of the Vienna Opera-house, which he at once refused. He is, in fact, under engagement to play at a certain number of concerts in London, then to give one hundred performances in the provinces, and afterward—some time next Spring—to make a tour in the United States. Whether superior to all other pianists on every point or not, he is certainly the most complete pianist who has ever been heard. Bach and Handel, Beethoven and Mendelssohn, Chopin, Liszt, Schubert, Schumann, down to such composers of the present day as Brahms and Raff, are all equally within his grasp. It follows, as a matter of course, that he is master of every style; and though endeavors have been made since his arrival in London to pick holes in his coat, or rather to detect weak points in his armor, his panoply is perfect and thoroughly proof, not only against the attacks of mere jealousy, but against the most searching and severe criticism. S. E.

A FEMALE SMUGGLER.

HOW SHE PASSED THE CUSTOM-HOUSE WITH $20,000 WORTH OF LACES, &C.—THE REAL OWNERS OF THE GOODS.

Within the past few days Special Agents Williams and Chalker, of the Treasury Department, in this City, have unearthed a case of smuggling which in some respects is unique beyond the ordinary run of such ventures. In this instance the fraud was so well planned and so cleverly concealed that for a time it proved entirely successful, and promised to net the swindlers a very handsome profit. Among the arrivals by a recent European steamer was a well-dressed and prepossessing woman, who stated to the Customs officers that she was a newly-engaged member of the Soldene Opera Troupe, now acting at the Lyceum Theatre, and that her baggage, comprising no less than eight large trunks, heavily laden, contained new costumes for the company from the houses of various Parisian manufacturers. In proof of her identity she exhibited a document which was apparently a contract for her services, drawn up by the manager of a well-known dramatic agency in Paris, and bearing the signature of C. A. Chizzola, the manager of the Lyceum. Under these circumstances the woman was allowed to pass, taking with her the valuable luggage already described, free of duty. A few days later Major Williams, in the course of a conversation with Mr. Chizzola, alluded to the recent arrival of one of the latter's artists, and was surprised to learn that no such person had been engaged, either by the then management of the theatre, or by Miss Soldene. The same proved to be true of the voluminous wardrobe which had been admitted free of duty, and a diligent search was at once instituted to discover the whereabouts of the goods and their quondam owner. The trunks and their contents were subsequently discovered at a house in upper Broadway, but the adroit proprietress had disappeared. From $15,000 to $20,000 worth of rich costumes, laces, embroideries, &c., were discovered in the trunks. With the goods was found a list of the consignees for whom they were intended, and which embraces the names of some of the most ultra-fashionable matrons of Murray Hill and Fifth avenue. These ladies, it seems, have for some time past employed this method of effecting a material reduction in their dress-makers' bills at the expense of the Government. The Treasury officials are still busily engaged in working up the case, and further revelations of an equally interesting character are promised.

THE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.

ITS SANITARY CONDITION—DRAINAGE AND VENTILATION—RECENT IMPROVEMENTS EFFECTED.

About four years ago, Gen. Egbert L. Viele, C. E., made a report to the Board of Health, in which reference was made to the defective ventilation and drainage which then existed in the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at One Hundred and Sixty-second street and Eleventh avenue. Special reference was made to the fact that the entire sewage of the institution was suffered to flow in an open channel in a ravine, and to empty itself into a slough at the foot of the ravine, from which malarious gases were generated, causing typhus fever. The prevalence of small-pox in the institute during the past month attracted public attention to the establishment, as it was feared the disease was caused by defective drainage and ventilation, and that the report made by Gen. Viele had not received due attention. A TIMES reporter visited the institution yesterday. He found that the Directors had paid considerable attention toward remedying the evils pointed out by Gen. Viele; that the sewage was no longer permitted to flow through the ravine, but that from the point where it had entered it from a brick sewer, a fifteen-inch pipe was laid, through which the sewage was conveyed down the hill, across the slough and into the Hudson River. On this subject the Directors, in their last annual report, say:

> "The open sewer leading from the foot of the hill to the railroad, which it has been feared was productive of influences deleterious to health, has been covered in a substantial manner, and the opening through the culvert from the south pond so obstructed as to produce an overflow of a few inches at all times, thus preventing unhealthy exhalations from decaying vegetable and other offensive substances."

The reporter was also informed that all the sewers in connection with the building had been repaired and pipes of large dimensions laid within the past few years, and that the sewerage was now considered to be in a good condition. Improvements in ventilation have also been effected. An air-shaft has been erected which runs from above the roof of the school building. It is worked three or four hours each morning and evening, the motive power being a Sturdevant blower. The air-chambers appeared to be quite dry and free from damp. Openings have been made in the roofs of the buildings, and Dr. Porter, the Medical Superintendent, states that everything has been done to make the ventilation as perfect as possible. He states that many of the pupils visit their parents or friends every month, remaining away generally from Saturday to Monday, and that of course disease may be introduced in this manner. There are only five small-pox patients now in the hospital connected with the institute, all of whom are likely to recover, and no new case has broken out during the past six days.

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

At about 7 o'clock Friday night Henry Schroeder, night engineer at the oil docks of the Erie Railway, at Penn Horn Creek, N. J., was engaged with a number of other men in "agitating" the oil in the immense receiving tanks, and Schroeder ascended the ladder to ascertain the quantity of oil in one of the tanks. A quantity of water had been pumped into the tank and explosive gases were generated. As soon as the engineer had put his lamp through the man-hole of the tank the gases were ignited and a terrific explosion followed. The tank was lifted bodily from its bed and landed about fifty feet from where it had stood. Schroeder's body was carried up into the air over 100 feet and fell into the creek. The creek was dragged, but up to late last evening the body had not been recovered. A sister of Schroeder, who knew nothing of the explosion, visited the docks yesterday morning to ascertain why he had not reached home Friday night, and upon learning his fate was much affected. There are a number of tanks in the immediate neighborhood of that which exploded, and it is a mystery how a disastrous conflagration, such as that of last Summer, was escaped. Schroeder was about thirty years of age, unmarried, and lived in Blum street, Union Hill.

THE 'LONGSHOREMEN.

The compromise rates—namely, forty cents an hour for day and sixty cents an hour for night—have been conceded to the 'longshoremen by nearly all the stevedores, except those engaged by the steam-ship companies mentioned in yesterday's TIMES as employing "green" hands, and the majority of the men have gone to work. The Walsh Brothers will not pay what is asked by the union men, and are fulfilling their engagements with the aid of non-society men. The North German Lloyd Steam-ship Company have instituted a system of paying their laborers at Hoboken at the rate of $15 per week, and sixty-five men went to work yesterday on those terms. The German Company believe that this plan will work well if adopted by all the steam-ship companies, as the men would have a certainty every week, and would not have to depend upon the favoritism of stevedores for opportunity to work and remunerative wages, as heretofore.

BOB ACRES.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

To valiantly defy a libel suit for more than a year, repeating the libel often, daring the libeled to come on, vaunting its responsibility, and professing a greed to be sued; and then to eat all these defiances, retract the libel, and accept the magnanimity of the libeled, must be rather a chastening experience to a public journal. This is an operation the New York *Tribune* has just finished in the case of Judge Alexander McCue, of Brooklyn, whom it charged with compounding a felony.

AMUSEMENTS.

DRAMATIC.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

A new play was represented at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last evening. It is called "Yorick," and is adapted from the Spanish of a modern author. The writer's *nom deplume*, if we remember aright, is Tamayo, and his work is entitled, in the original text, "Un Drama Nuevo." The impression produced upon us by "Yorick" is akin to that which Auber once said had been wrought on him by a hearing of some of Wagner's heaviest music. "An examination of this achievement," observed the old French composer, "no doubt reveals rare beauties; but, for my part, I shall not go listen to it again." Subsequent recitals may disclose some excellences in "Yorick" which passed unheeded yesterday, but very few of the spectators, in our judgment, will care to attend a second performance. Except Signor Salvini's "Morte Civile," we recollect no piece so gloomy. The three acts of "Yorick" turn upon an adulterous *liaison*—for a dozen words at the close of the story cannot avert what seems to us a logical sequence of events—and for upward of two hours there is nothing but wailing and gnashing of teeth. Effective "situations" in "Yorick" there undoubtedly are, and, although the tale which it unfolds does not come upon us with absolute freshness, the extreme simplicity of the plot, the small number of personages employed, and their quaintness of ways and attire, give to the play an air of novelty. But these advantages cannot affect its painful character. The Spanish author has certainly not erred in making vice hideous, but, if all his dramas are unrelieved by a single gleam of sunshine, we do not think he will have many English audiences to edify. One remark must here be made, "Un Drama Nuevo" is clearly more of a tragedy than the melodrama which it now appears to be. With actors of the highest order it may take on a dignity it does not possess. Mr. Louis James, who portrays *Yorick*, is the only member of Mr. Daly's company who fulfills Tamayo's intention. Without recounting the incidents of the work, we may say that *Yorick* is a comedian whose wife is wronged by *Edmund*, also a comedian, and the *protegé* of the husband. A rascally fellow-player makes known the truth to *Yorick* just as a piece in which a similar event occurs is to be acted by the persons concerned, and *Yorick*, after striking down *Edmund*, dies himself. Mr. James pictured *Yorick* with great feeling and force. He was touching and impressive, gentle and vigorous, as the exigencies of the rôle dictated, and he was always natural and dignified. Unluckily, this fine effort only dwarfed the personations of his associates. Miss Sara Jewett, who understands perfectly well what she ought to do, but lacks the physique and experience to do it, was not equal to *Alison*, the guilty wife; Mr. Frank Hardenberg as *Walton*, the villain, is so gifted a low comedian that his fiendishness was more laughable than terrible; and Mr. B. T. Ringgold would have been too mild a lover, had *Edmund's* lot been cast in a Robertsonian comedy. Two characters which only the French word *épisodique* fitly describes were, in addition to that allotted to Mr. James, adequately sustained. *Shakespeare* is introduced into "Yorick" as a sort of *deus ex machina*, and Mr. Fisher depicts him with his wonted benignity of style; and a few amusing lines are put into the mouth of *An Author*, whom Mr. Lewis presents with familiar but ever welcome briskness of manner. Mr. Daly, to whom the merit of discovering and adapting "Yorick" is due, has set the play with taste and liberality, and the costumes are exceptionally rich, bright, and characteristic. Whether these aids to a successful entertainment might not have been used in a better cause is open to question. Yesterday the audience was large and the applause generous. We should not like to venture a prediction concerning to-morrow.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

Mr. Clarke's performances at Booth's are in a decidedly happy vein. The reputation which Mr. Clarke gained in London as a comedian of characteristic humor is undoubtedly very great, and although differing considerably from the estimate of his ability arrived at on the other side of the Atlantic, we must concede him to be an actor who has much capacity to amuse an audience. His performance in Mr. Byron's sketch, "Red Tape," and his now celebrated portrayal of *Major Wellington De Boots*, in Sterling Coyne's comedy, are indicative of a good deal of skill both natural and acquired. The present programme will be retained during the week, and, on the evening of the 14th, a new drama of the spectacular and romantic type, by the author of "The Duke's Motto," and adapted to the American stage by Mr. George Fawcett Rowe, will be performed for the first time. This drama has been especially written for Booth's. Besides the romantic and spectacular features of the play, it has a historical basis of a peculiarly interesting kind. Messrs. Voegtlin and Matt Morgan are engaged on the scenery, and a strong cast is promised.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

So far there is not the slightest diminution in the attendance at Wallack's. Announcements indicating that "no more money will be taken," or, at all events, that "only standing room" may be procured, belong to the regular order of procedure at this deservedly popular house. The public verdict is that "The Shaughraun" is the best play which has been produced in many years, and the public verdict in these matters is usually founded on weighty reasons. In this particular case it is eminently so. Wit, incident, strong situations, exquisite scenery, and a delightfully romantic coloring, all belong to this piece, which does more credit to Mr. Boucicault than any drama of the same type from his prolific pen.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

Miss Soldene's company will shortly bring its engagement to a termination. "The Grand Duchess" will be repeated to-morrow and Tuesday evenings, and Wednesday evening the English version of "Chilperic" will take its place. This will be the first representation of "Chilperic," in English, in this country

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

The Hippodrome continues to maintain its reputation for variety and excellence of entertainment. The grand spectacle illustrative of a fête at Pekin is still presented, with all the sumptuousness and splendors of the East which gained the favor of the public in the first instance. A Chinese ballet is one of the features of the entertainment, and all the miscellaneous attractions which Mr. Barnum has the skill to combine in the most pleasant proportions are still provided for his patrons. He promises further novelties for the holidays.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

"Jane Eyre" has at length run its course, and to-morrow evening it will be succeeded by "Love's Sacrifice," with Miss Rose Eytinge in the leading rôle. Lovell's excellent play has been especially rearranged for representation at the Union Square Theatre. "The Two Orphans" is in preparation. ....."The Organ Man," "The Gambler's Crime," and "The Ticket of Leave Man," are the attractions at Wood's Museum during the week. The appearance of Mr. Dominick Murray, a character actor of repute, is announced....There is no change at the Park Theatre. Mr. Raymond's humorous portraiture of *Colonel Sellers*, in Mark Twain's Drama, being still sufficient to fill the house. The eighty-fourth performance takes place to-morrow evening. Prof. Tobin, who was formerly connected with the Colosseum, has been engaged by the management to give entertainments every afternoon, with the exception of Saturday. ....The Olympic has an ample variety programme. It continues to burlesque "The Black Crook."... The entertainment at the Metropolitan is of the same order. Several specialty artists are announced for the week....Mr. Maccabe has changed his quarters to Robinson Hall, where he intends to resume his unique, clever, and inoffensive entertainment...."The Black Crook" continues in favor at the Grand Opera House.....A drama entitled "Smoke" will be played at the Bowery to-morrow evening....The performers who were recently at Robinson Hall have betaken themselves to the Terrace Garden Theatre, Fifty-eighth street, between Third and Lexington avenues....Both houses of minstrelsy offer their habitual programmes.

ST. AGNES' LADIES' FAIR.

A ladies' fair is in progress at Croton Hall, East Forty-third street, in aid of the fund for the erection of a new church in Forty-second street. The hall has been transformed into a magnificent bazaar through the exertions of the ladies of the parish, among whom are Mrs. Thomas Murphy and Mrs. W. J. Florence. The inmates of a Washington convent have contributed liberally to the stand presided over by Mrs. Solomon, Mrs. Florence, and others. Among the articles on exhibition are mouchoir and glove boxes, wrought in satin; a handsome silver set; India shawls, and a variety of articles, both useful and ornamental. The post-office department, which was a prominent feature at St. Stephen's fair, has been introduced, and is in itself a source of amusement and profit.

LOST DIAMONDS.

A PRECIOUS PACKAGE PICKED UP AT THE FULTON FERRY—SERIOUS CHARGES AGAINST A BROOKLYN POLICE OFFICER—A DIAMOND PEDDLER'S STORY.

About 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 12th of November last, a diamond peddler named O'Grady crossed the Fulton Ferry from New-York, carrying in an inside pocket a small package containing $8,000 worth of diamonds. O'Grady was on his way to the house of a customer in Brooklyn, to whom he expected to make a sale. After leaving the ferry-house on the Brooklyn side, O'Grady had to run to catch a car. He had only been in the car a few moments when he missed the package containing the diamonds. To jump out and run back to the ferry-house was the work of a moment. When leaving the boat he had placed his hand on the diamonds, and was certain that they were then in his possession. A minute search was made on the street between the ferry-house and the point at which O'Grady reached the car, but the diamonds could not be found. O'Grady at once inserted an advertisement in the newspapers, offering $1,500 reward for the recovery of his diamonds. In the meantime, while prosecuting the search for his lost property, the diamond peddler ascertained from Mr. Castel, a news agent, that a young man named William Smith had seen Officer Jonas G. Grant, a patrolman attached to the Second Precinct, pick up a package, which the boy described, and which was like the one lost by O'Grady. The boy, at the solicitation of O'Grady, made the following affidavit:

> William H. Smith, being duly sworn, says he resides at No. 45 Front street, Brooklyn, and he is engaged in the business of selling newspapers: that on the 12th day of November, 1874, at about 2:20 P. M., while deponent was standing in the doorway of a news stand, situated on the sidewalk, on the south side of Fulton street, between Furman street and Columbia Heights, and looking across Fulton street, he saw a policeman, whom he recognized as Jonas G. Grant, of the Second Precinct, one of the defendants herein, walk from the sidewalk in front of the Franklin House, which was about opposite to where deponent was standing, to the street and pick up a bundle done up in light-colored wrapping paper, about three inches long by two and one-half inches wide and one inch thick.
>
> The place where said Grant picked up said bundle was about ten yards from the curbstone in the street, and opposite the Franklin House, which is on the corner of Water and Fulton streets, in the City of Brooklyn.
>
> Deponent further says, that when said Grant picked up said bundle he pulled off the string, and then walked to the corner of Columbia Heights and Fulton street, with the package in his hand, and standing by a lamp-post on said corner he carefully examined the contents of the package, and then looking all around him, as if to ascertain if any one was looking, and satisfied there was not, he put the package in his pantaloons pocket, and then walked across the street to the place where he first started from.
>
> Deponent further says that he is sure that the officer who picked up the package was Officer Jonas G. Grant, as deponent knows said Grant.
>
> Deponent further says that as soon as he saw the reward offered the next day for said package he told Mr. Castell what he had seen the previous day.
>
> (Signed) W. H. SMITH.

O'Grady saw Grant several times about the diamonds, and, while negotiations were pending between them, received the following letter, which had been written by a lawyer named Abel Crook to Mr. Castel:

> *S. Castel, Esq.:*
>
> MY DEAR SIR: If you will send the true owner of articles to me to-day, at 2:30 o'clock, I may be able to assist him or her to recover them. Respectfully,
>
> ABEL CROOK.
>
> NEW-YORK, Nov. 19, 1874.

Officer Grant denied finding the package containing the diamonds, and O'Grady was finally forced to pay the reward of $1,500 to Crook before he could obtain possession of the diamonds. When the package was at length returned, one valuable diamond O'Grady claimed was missing. Ostensibly in order to recover the missing diamond, but really, (being convinced that he had been cheated,) to ascertain who found the diamonds, and, if possible, have the reward refunded to him, O'Grady has commenced an action in the Supreme Court against Abel Crook to restrain him from paying the reward to "John Doe" until the missing diamonds had been returned. O'Grady claims that Grant is about unlawfully to receive the reward through the medium of "John Doe," and in connection with the action has made an affidavit which sets forth all the facts above mentioned.

Yesterday the following injunction was granted by Judge Tappen:

> NEW-YORK SUPREME COURT, KINGS COUNTY, ss—*Jonas G. Grant, John Doe, and Abel Crook.*—On the amended affidavit complaint to be served herein, and on such further affidavits and papers as may be served before and read on the argument herein, let the defendants or their attorneys show cause before me, one of the Justices of this Court, at Chambers thereof, in the County Court House, City of Brooklyn, on the 7th day of December, 1874, at 10 A. M. of said day, why the defendant Abel Crook should not be enjoined from paying over or disposing of to any person or persons the sum of $1,500, deposited with him by John O'Grady, plaintiff herein, on the 28th day of November, 1874, during the pendency of this action, and why the defendant should not have such other and further relief as to this court may seem just. And in the meantime the said defendant Abel Crook is hereby enjoined from paying over to, or disposing of, the sum of $1,500, or any portion thereof, to any person or persons, until the further order of this court. Dated Brooklyn, Nov. 30, 1874.
>
> A. B. TAPPEN, J. S. C.

A summons for relief has been issued, and Officer Grant, the lawyer, Abel Crook, and "John Doe," the middleman, will appear before Judge Tappan on Monday.

ARREST OF AN AUSTRIAN OFFICER.

THE ACCUSED CHARGED WITH ROBBING HIS REGIMENT—HIS EXTRADITION TO EUROPE.

On the 2d inst. the Austrian Vice Consul, M. Hugo Fritsch, informed Detective William G. Elder, of the Central Office, that an Austrian officer, charged with burglary and robbery, was supposed to be in this country, and requested Detective Elder's co-operation in capturing the criminal. The facts in the case were as follows: On the 27th of August last, Lieut. August Bassler, of the Fifty-seventh Regiment of the line, then quartered in the Alser Barracks, at Vienna, and who was detailed for duty in the Paymaster's Office, reported sick. On the 1st of September, when the Paymaster General proceeded to pay off the garrison, he found that the iron military-chest had been broken open and robbed. Investigation showed that the theft had been committed on the night of the 26th of August by Lieut. Bassler, aided by a practical machinist. The tools used in forcing open the chest were found in the money compartment. About 30,000 florins had been stolen, from 15,000 to 17,000 florins in bonds, and 13,262 florins in cash. The discovery of the robbery caused a great sensation in Vienna, as Bassler is of a very aristocratic family, and moved in the highest circles of Viennese society. Detectives were placed on his track, and succeeded in learning that he had escaped to this country.

Detective Elder, calling to his assistance Detective Von Gerichten, proceeded to investigate the matter, and soon found that Bassler was in this City under the name of Kromberg, and was spending the stolen money lavishly. Together with Detective Von Gerichten he searched various saloons in the City frequented by Austrians, and on Thursday evening succeeded in arresting Bassler in the Café International in the Bowery, and locked him up in Police Head-quarters. Consul Fritsch was sent for, and to him Bassler made a full confession. He stated that he had lost $7,000 playing cards with a "skin" German gambler. In his room at his boarding-house in Second street the detectives found $1,500, and he had $500 in his possession when arrested. He consented to return to Europe without any extradition, and sailed for Bremen in the Hermann yesterday in charge of Detective Von Gerichten.

The crime of desertion, burglary, and robbery, by the rules of the Austrian army service, is punishable by death.

THE METUCHEN MURDER—THE MURDERER CAPTURED AT NEWARK.

Edward Robinson, the baggage-master on the train which reached Jersey City at 12:15 this morning, stated that Michael Sullivan, the Metuchen murderer, had been captured twenty minutes earlier at Newark. Robinson stated that as the train passed through Newark, McDonald, the conductor of the train, saw Sullivan at the Market Street Depot, and, an officer being called, he was taken into custody. Sullivan was much under the influence of liquor, and was taken to the cells of the First Precinct, where he was locked up.

THE JERSEY CITY MURDER.

Coroner Lynch yesterday concluded the inquest in the case of William Livingston, who was murdered in Grove street, Jersey City, last Sunday morning. The inquest was conducted in a manner similar to the Croker case in this City. In response to a question asked by the foreman of the jury as to the amount of money found upon the body of the deceased, the Coroner replied: "Well, he only had $5 when he bounced out, and you know yourself how far $5 would go on such a jamboree." The jury went out at 11:30 o'clock, and at midnight had not agreed upon a verdict.

The jurors in the Livingston murder case, at 1 o'clock this morning, rendered a verdict exonerating Gilligan and holding Reilly, who is still at large, and Hunt, who is in custody.

THE WAR ON THE LIQUOR-DEALERS.

The liquor-dealers continued to pour into the District Attorney's office yesterday in obedience to notices informing them that they would be indicted unless they took out licenses. They invariably expressed their willingness to comply with the law, and announced their intention of proceeding at once to the Excise Commissioners to procure licenses. District Attorney Rollins, as on the previous day, informed the repentant liquor-dealers that he did not wish to institute proceedings against them, and was perfectly satisfied on receiving their guaranty to comply with the law. The failure to obtain the release of Schwab on bail has had a powerful effect in bringing the unlicensed saloon-keepers to terms.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A baby only a year old was recently sent by express from one New-Hampshire town to another, duly labeled and propped up in a big chair, with a turkey and another express package before it to prevent its falling out. It evidently suffered greatly from its uncomfortable situation.

A Virginia paper reports that a gentleman who has been the husband of several wives and the father of twenty-seven children, recently made application at the office of the Clerk of the Corporation Court in its city for a marriage license, he having decided to take unto himself another wife.

Another duelist is in trouble—Mr. James C. Dow, who is one of the newly-elected Democratic members of the Nevada Assembly. It is alleged that he sent a challenge to Lieutenant Governor Frank Denver, when both were residents of Elko, some time ago, and is therefore prohibited from holding office by the Constitution.

The Trenton (N. J.) *Gazette* says: "We have in this city the identical cradle in which the late Mayor Havemeyer was rocked when a baby. It was in the family of the late Mrs. Geisenheimer, who was a sister of the late Mayor, and when the Rev. Mr. Geisenheimer left this city, the cradle was left behind, and is now in a house on Broad street."

Mr. W. S. McCollister, of Circleville, Ohio, writes thus to the Cincinnati papers: "I have read with some degree of interest a Circleville telegram in the Cincinnati press of to-day, reporting me in a dying condition last evening. Judging solely from my own knowledge of the matter, I hereby certify that I do not believe the report to be true."

The Chicago *Tribune* relates: "A gentleman sent the *Tribune* yesterday the manuscript of an address he is to deliver next week. The speech contains forty-two pages. On reaching page twenty-seven, the reporter detailed to copy it found the following passage: 'But I must close. [No, no. Go on, etc.] Then it you will bear with me a few moments longer, I shall proceed to invite your attention to,' etc."

The Honolulu *Gazette* says that Mr. Lischman, of that city, Superintendent of Public Works, is now preparing material for a monument to the memory of Capt. James Cook, the discoverer of the Hawaiian Islands. The monument will be built of concrete stone, on the spot where the celebrated navigator fell at Kaawaloa, Kealakekua Bay, Hawaii. It will be a square obelisk, twenty-four feet in height, and four feet across the base, tapering to eighteen inches at the top. On the pedestal will be engraved a suitable inscription to his memory. Some years ago a monument was erected to mark the spot where Capt. Cook fell, but having been built of lava stones, poorly put together with lime and sand, it has nearly if not quite crumbled to ruins.

A French immigrant named François Merelle, who, with his wife and family, arrived at Montreal Monday from New-York, had about a ton's weight of luggage packed in five large boxes, each between four and five feet long and from two to two and a half feet square. This luggage consisted of blacksmith's, carpenter's, farmer's, and different other kinds of tools, along with the usual amount of clothing, cooking utensils, including a stove and sundry fine ropes and chains, together with a number of fruit trees and grafts. The boxes were made of poor material, and some of them were broken by the shaking on the journey. One of the boxes was five feet long and about two and a half feet square, and was of black cherry wood. In this box, along with a lot of clothing, were packed in small parcels 4,000 francs. This box was broken, and 2,850 francs were missing.

If any credence can be given the Calvert *Central Texan*, people in that part of Texas are considerably exercised over the unearthing of the skeleton of a giant near Smiley's Crossing, on the Brazos. It says that the knee-cap, under-jaw or chin piece, and one tooth were brought to town, and, after examination, were pronounced by some to be those of a human being. The tooth measured from nine to eleven inches in length and six inches across the surface, the enamel of the tooth being well preserved, and it having two roots, and all presenting the appearance of a human molar tooth. The knee-cap and chin were only partially preserved, and were in the possession of some gentlemen who intend taking them to Alabama. The knee-cap could hardly be forced into a large carpet-sack. The skeleton measures fifteen feet from the knee-joint to the tip of the shoulder. "It is almost," adds this cautious chronicler, "if not quite unreasonable to suppose this to be the remains of a human being, but we do not undertake to say it is not."

THE CROKER CASE.

District Attorney Phelps has been busily engaged during the past four days in the McKenna murder case, and will, should unforseen accidents not intervene, be ready to proceed with the trial to-morrow, as agreed upon. The subpœnas have all been served on the witnesses, the extra panel of jurors has been notified to be in attendance, and the case has been placed upon the calendar of the Court of Oyer and Terminer for to-morrow.

A RUSSIAN BATH.

At No. 25 East Fourth street, will cure your cold, and make you feel like a new man.—*Mail.*

The boys' clothing and the young men's overcoats and suits displayed by the leader on Saturday, made one of the most attractive sights we have ever seen in a retail store. The crowd was immense, and BALDWIN the Clothier of New-York and Brooklyn, was in the midst of it.—*Dispatch.*

Fortify your system against colds and their distressing incidents, by taking Russian Vapor Baths at No. 7 West 24th st. opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel.—*Advertisement.*

HEADS, FACES, CHARACTERS.—*The Phrenological Journal* teaches choice of pursuits, or what one can do best, and all about reading character; only $3 a year. Sent three months on trial for 50 cents; or three months free, to those who subscribe now for 1875. Address S. R. WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, New-York.—*Advertisement*

Ladies should see the elegant embroidered slippers and shoes for holiday presents, weddings, receptions, &c., at SLATER'S, No. 858 Broadway, two doors below 14th st., and No. 1,141 Broadway, corner 26th st.—*Advertisement.*

Dew of the Alps.—We invite the attention of our invalid readers and their friends to the important fact that this renowned and most delicious European Appetizer and Invigorant is now obtainable here.

Breslin Bischoff & Co., the Geneva manufacturers, introduced it into this market as an experiment a few years ago, but not until recently has the supply been equal to the demand.

If the testimony of a whole nation, extending over a period of centuries, is deserving of credence, THE DEW OF THE ALPS is a swift and certain remedy for physical prostration, indigestion, nervous affections, loss of appetite, mental despondency, &c., and an equally certain preventive of malarious disorders and all climatic ailments.

Price, $1 per bottle, and for sale by all druggists and grocers.

The Sinews of my Left Hand were Contracted from an old abscess, drawing the fingers into the palm of the hand. I applied GILES' LINIMENT IODIDE OF AMMONIA. It has relaxed them so that I can now straighten my fingers and use my hand. B. McDERMOTT, No. 40 West 13th st. Depot, No. 451 6th av. Sold by all druggists; 50c. and $1 a bottle; in quarts at $2 50, in which there is a great saving.

A man should have but one fond wife—

But one true friend to bless his life,
And cheer him in the hour of death;
But one tooth-wash to purge his breath
And clean his teeth—and this last want
Is well supplied in SOZODONT.

Hair Dye.—W. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye is splendid; best in the world. Never fails. Established thirty-seven years. Sold by druggists everywhere. Sold and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S celebrated Wig and Toupée Factory, No. 16 Bond st., New-York.

Atkinson's White Rose,

55 cents a bottle.
W. M. GILES & CO., Chemists,
No. 451 6th av., New-York.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; 196 6th av., near 14th st.; 276 8th av., near 24th st.

Dunville's Old Irish Whisky is recommended by the medical profession as superior to French Brandy In casks or cases. United States Branch, 51 Broad st

Lundborg's Perfumes are like Natural flowers and bouquets.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. Printers. No branch offices.

Influenza Cured by that Standard Remedy, DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

For a First-class Dress or Business Hat go to the manufacturer, ESPENCHEID, No. 118 Nassau st.

MARRIED.

GRAY—HARRISON.—On Saturday, Dec. 5, at the Chapel of the Holy Savior, by Rev. Dr. Carter, J. HOWARD GRAY, and DAISY, daughter of the late Henry Harrison. No cards.

KENNEDY—PRATT.—In this City, Dec. 2, at the residence of Dr. Henry E. Owen, by Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D.D., assisted by Rev. Henry M. Scudder D.D., and Rev. William W. Newell, D.D., MR. E. R. KENNEDY, of Brooklyn, and Miss LUCY B. PRATT, of this City, eldest daughter of the late Henry Z. Pratt.

DIED.

BAKER.—Suddenly, Dec. 3, 1874, ELIZA BAKER, daughter of William H. Haws, deceased, in the 41st year of her age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, corner of 127th st. and 4th av., on Sunday, Dec. 6, 1874, at 3 o'clock P. M.

BROWN.—On Friday, Dec. 4, at No. 224 East 49th st., of diphtheria, HARRY, son of Delaplaine and Katie Brown, aged 3½ years.

Funeral services at the residence of his grandfather, Henry Horniddge, No. 783 3d av., on Sunday, 6th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

BUCK.—On Wednesday, Dec. 2, of general paralysis, JOHN A. BUCK, in the 54th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 1,489 Pacific st., Brooklyn, on Sunday, Dec. 6, at 1 o'clock P. M.

DONALDSON.—At No. 662 Nostrand av., Brooklyn, on the 2d December, 1874, NORMAN WALGROVE, infant son of John L. and Frances L. Donaldson.

Buried in St. James' Churchyard, Newtown, Long Island.

DUHAIN.—On Friday, Dec. 4, ADELE DUHAIN, in the 69th year of her age.

Funeral on Monday, 7th, at 2 o'clock, from Ascension Church, Kent st., Greenpoint.

GARDNER.—Suddenly, on Friday evening, Dec. 4, WILLIAM GARDNER, Commissioner of Docks, in the 53d year of his age.

Funeral services at the Seventh Presbyterian Church, corner Broome and Ridge streets, on Tuesday, Dec 8, at 4 o'clock P. M. Relations and friends of the family, and members of the Veteran Association of the Seventh Regiment, N. G., are respectfully invited to attend without further invitation.

HAVENS.—In the City of Brooklyn on Friday morning, Dec. 4, HARRIET H., wife of J. H. Havens, aged 65 years.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 79 Hanson place, on Monday, the 7th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M.

IRWIN.—Suddenly, at Brownsville, Tenn., FREDERICK TRACY, son of the late James Irwin, of this City.

☞ Albany papers please copy.

JACKSON.—At Orange, N. J., on Saturday morning, JESSIE D. E., wife of R. D. Jackson.

Services at residence, Centre st., at 2:30 on Tuesday, the 8th inst. Trains leave Barclay and Christopher sts. at 1 o'clock. Carriages in waiting at depot on arrival of train.

McLEAN.—On Friday morning, the 4th inst., EXPERIENCE McLEAN, relict of the late John McLean.

Relatives and friends of the family, also the members of the Bedford Street M. E. Church, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral service, at the residence of Alpheus Freeman, No. 15 St. Luke's place, on Sunday, the 6th inst., at 4 o'clock P. M. The remains will be taken to White Plains on Monday morning for interment.

MOORE.—On Saturday, Dec. 5, 1874, of consumption, JOHN WHITLEY MOORE, aged 36 years.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

NATHAN.—On Saturday, 5th inst., DORA, wife of Gratz Nathan, and daughter of the late H. N. Hart.

Notice of funeral in Monday's papers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AS A FAMILY LINIMENT, THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA is invaluable. Immediate relief follows its use in all cases of pain in the stomach, bowels, or side; rheumatism, colic, colds, sprains, and bruises. For internal and external use.

TO CLEANSE AND WHITEN THE TEETH; to remove tartar from the teeth; to sweeten the breath and preserve the teeth; to make the gums hard and healthy, use BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE. 25 cents a bottle.

CHILDREN HAVING WORMS REQUIRE immediate attention. BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS, or WORM LOZENGES give the best possible effect. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a box.

POND'S EXTRACT VS. HUMPHREYS & CO.

DENIAL.—The Humphreys Homeopathic Medicine Co. has recently published a circular (repeated in several newspapers) calculated to mislead dealers and the public into belief that they are free from restraint in relation to the so-called "Humphreys Witch Hazel." The injunction over whose dissolution they gloat was granted by the Superior Court, upon application by some of their own stockholders. This is a family quarrel among themselves. The injunction granted by the Supreme Court on our application has not been dissolved. On the contrary, it remains in full force and effect.

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,
DEC. 5, 1874. No. 98 Maiden lane.

ANGEVINE'S
POPULAR TEA WAREHOUSES,
(Established 1841.)
The best and cheapest place to buy your
TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, &c.
NO. 791 8TH AV., CORNER 48TH ST.
NO. 2,126 3D AV., CORNER 116TH ST.
NO. 2,360 3D AV., NEAR 128TH ST.
ANGEVINE'S

LOTOS LEAVES. Alfred Tennyson, John Hay Wilkie Collins Mark Twain, Whitelaw Reid, and P. V. Nasby, are among the authors represented in "Lotos Leaves," just published in an elegant quarto volume, with fifty illustrations, and heavy tinted paper. Cloth, full gilt, gilt edges, $6. For sale at the book stores. Sent postpaid on receipt of price by the publishers,

WILLIAM F. GILL & CO.,
No. 151 Washington st.,
Boston.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4 New-York.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"ON TRIAL."—THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH—First-class $2 magazine, three months, for 25 cents, by S. R. WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, New-York.

JUST PUBLISHED—"DANKS ANTHEM SERVICES," a collection for quartet or chorus choirs. This work is of immense value to choirs and organists, and forms a complete standard book of services; indispensable for Episcopal choirs. Price, $2 50. Published by DITSON & CO., No. 711 Broadway.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

A DYING BELIEF.

A hundred years ago there were but few who doubted the doctrine of endless torment. To-day there are but few comparatively who really believe it with anything like the old intensity. There is a large and steadily increasing denomination of Christians that openly rejects the doctrine. There is another not so large, but of widespread influence, most or whose members also deny it. In all of the so-called Orthodox sects there are many who quietly disbelieve it, and are only withheld from taking an open stand against it by their love of ease and lack of conscience. There are multitudes more who hold it loosely, accepting it formally as a part of their creed, but practically disowning it as a power to control their lives. With few exceptions, the most popular preachers are those who say the least about it. In the literary world it has but little influence. The best modern books and magazines almost entirely ignore it. The principal poets set it aside, and weave their verses around a very different doctrine. Statesmen no more appeal to it as a motive to political action. Scientific men discard it. And the common people are rapidly learning to make very light of it. In short, it is dying a natural death, and will be extinct in a few generations. What shall take the place of it? Shall we be left to sin without fear of punishment? or shall we find restraint in a reasonable doctrine which promises mercy to thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin, but by no means clearing the guilty? (Exodus xxxiv., 7.) Universalists answer this question to their own satisfaction at any rate. Is it not worth while to hear what they have to say about it? For they

"Doubt not, through the ages, one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."

AT THE THIRD UNIVERSALIST CHURCH,
corner of Bleecker and Downing sts.,
THE PASTOR, REV. E. C. SWEETSER,
will preach TO-DAY at 10:45 and 7:30.
Evening subject, "Universalism and Modern Thought."
Strangers will be welcomed and promptly seated.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCHES OF NEW-YORK and vicinity.—(1.) Church of the Divine Paternity, 5th av., corner of 45th st., Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., Pastor; Sunday services, 10:45 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school, 9:15 A. M.; prayer and conference meeting every Friday night. (2.) Bleecker Street Church, Bleecker st., corner of Downing, Rev. E. C. Sweetser, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:45 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school, 9:15 A. M.; prayer and conference meeting every Tuesday night. (3.) Church of our Savior, 57th st., near 8th av., Rev. J. M. Pullman, Pastor: Sunday services, 10:45 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school, 9:15 A. M.; prayer and conference meeting every Friday evening. (4.) Harlem Mission, 127th st., between 3d and 4th avs.; Rev. Charles Fluhrer, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:45 A. M., 7:45 P. M.; Sunday-school, 9:30 A. M. (5.) Plimpton Hall, corner of Stuyvesant and 9th sts.; Sunday service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday-school, 9:15 A. M. (6.) Mission and Industrial School, Brevoort Hall, 54th st., near 3d av.; Sunday-school, 3 P. M.

Young Men's New-York Universalist Association Rooms, Broadway and 33d st.; open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

BROOKLYN CHURCHES.—(1.) Church of Our Father, Clermont av., near Atlantic st., Rev. R. H. Nye, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M.; prayer and conference meeting every Friday night. (2.) All Souls' Church, South 9th st., B. D., Rev. A. Gunnison, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M.; teachers' and Bible-class meeting every Friday night; conference and prayer meeting every Wednesday night. (3.) Church of the Reconciliation, Greenpoint, Rev. J. V. Wilson, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:40 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; conference and prayer meeting every Thursday night; Sunday-school at 2 P. M. (4.) Centenary Sunday-school, Nostrand av., near DeKalb, at 2:30 P. M.

JERSEY CITY, N. J.—First Universalist Church, Rev. Phebe Hanaford, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 12 M.; prayer and conference meeting every week.

NEWARK, N. J.—Church of the Redeemer, Rev. J. E. Forrester, D. D.; Sunday services, 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M.; conference and prayer meeting every week.

ADVENT MEETINGS AT NO. 138 WEST 24th st., Sabbath, at 10:30 A. M.—Elder J. B. Cook will preach. Subject—"The Unity of the Christian Faith." 3 P. M., communion; 7:30 P. M., Elder Cox. Subject—"The Mountain of the Lord's House."

A POSITION AS ORGANIST AT A CHURCH—either Protestant or Catholic—in this City, is desired by a lady, who is thoroughly conversant with the highest order of music. Satisfactory references as to ability, &c., will be given. Address F., Box No. 130 *Times* Office.

ASSOCIATION OF SPIRITUALISTS.—SUNDAY meetings at the Howard Rooms, 6th av. and 42d st. Mrs. Goodwin speaks at 10:30 A. M.; Dr. Brittan at 7:30, and conference at 2 P. M. All invited.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH ST., west of 6th av., Rev. R. Heber Newton, Rector.—Usual services at 9:30 and 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector will preach.

AT THE SOUTH BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 25th st.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. A. C. Osborn, D. D., Dec. 6, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 2:30 o'clock.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER 4TH AV. and 20th st.—Sunday, Dec. 6, Rev. Dr. Bellows will preach at 11 A. M. Communion immediately after morning service. Sunday-school at 9:30 A. M.

CHURCH IN 42D ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—The West Presbyterian.—Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30 o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D. D.

CATHOLIC APOSTOLIC CHURCH, IN 16TH st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Service Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Subject of sermon, "Reasons for Believing that Christ's Coming is Near."

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,
MADISON AV. AND 42D ST.

Hours of service on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M., 3:30 and 7:30 P. M.

Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., D. D., will preach in the morning and evening, and Rev. Theodore Irving, LL. D., in the afternoon.

Popular organ concert on Wednesday at 4 P. M.

THE PEOPLE'S SERVICE
In the Church of the Holy Trinity,
MADISON AV. AND 42D ST.,
On SUNDAY at 7:30 P. M.
Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, Jr., will preach.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOR,
57TH ST., NEAR 8TH AV.,
REV. JAMES M. PULLMAN, PASTOR.

Sunday morning at 11: "Why we Decide to follow Christ."

Evening at 7:45: "Universalism and Morals."

It will readily be conceded that any belief which tends to lessen the force and solemnity of moral obligations ought not to be preached.

Universalism is the belief that God "will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth;" (First Tim. ii., 4)—the belief, that is, that to the perfect moral government of God there can be but one issue—the ultimate surrender and obedience of all souls; that He will not accept the eternal pain of the delinquent as a "satisfaction" for failure to obey His law: that He offers no alternative whatever but absolute and willing obedience; that all retributions and disciplines are shaped and tend to that one issue; that there is, therefore, no escape in all the worlds of God, except through performance. "Unto Me every knee shall bow, and every tongue shall swear; surely shall say, in the Lord have I righteousness and strength." No soul can forever resist the infinite persuasions of the Almighty.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH,
5th av., corner 53d st.
Rev. Dr. MORGAN, Rector.

Services, Sunday, Dec. 6. Morning prayer at 9 o'clock. Litany, sermon, and holy communion at 10:30 o'clock. Afternoon service and sermon at 3:30 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE ATONEMENT,
MADISON AV., CORNER 28TH ST.,
REV. C. C. TIFFANY, RECTOR.
SUNDAY SCHOOL AT 9 A. M.
DIVINE SERVICES 10:30 MORNING; 7:30 EVENING.
All cordially invited.

CHAPEL OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM, 7TH AV. and 39th st. Seats free. Services every Sunday, at 7, 9, 10½ A. M., and 3½, 7½ P. M. Right Rev. Daniel S. Tuttle, D. D., Bishop of Utah and Montana, will be the preacher at 3½ P. M. to-day. At the 7½ P. M. service, the annual sermon, preached last Sunday morning, will be repeated by special request.

CHURCH OF THE INCARNATION, CORNER Madison av. and 35th st.—Sunday, Dec. 6—Morning service and the Holy Communion will be administered at 10:30 o'clock; Rev. Brockholst Morgan, of Portchester, will preach. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock; Rev. William Kirkus, of Grace Church, will preach.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, CORNER 28th st. and 9th av., Rev. J. P. Lundy, D. D., Rector.—Sunday services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. Course of Sunday evening lectures on the "Churches of the Apocalypse." Free seats on application to the Sexton.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON av., corner 45th st.—Rev. George H. Hepworth; morning, subject—"Balaam's Wish" evening, "How and What to Believe;" Sunday-school and Bible-classes at 3; general prayer meeting Friday evening in the church, at 8.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST, (EPISCOPAL,) Lexington av., corner 35th st.—Sunday morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Sermon by Rev. Dr. Duffie, Rector. Subject for the Advent Season—"Personal Accountability to God." Afternoon, 3:30 o'clock. Free service. Strangers cordially invited.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, 23D ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs.—Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Pastor, preaches Sunday. Morning subject—"Looking Upon and Mourning for the Pierced One;" evening, subject—"Peter's Deliverance from Prison;" strangers cordially invited; galleries free.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, (5TH av., above 45th st.)—Divine service at 11 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.; sermons by Rev. Dr. Howland, Rector; afternoon sermon on the typical interpretation of Scripture.

CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY, REMOVED TO 50th st., east of 3d av.—Commemorative sermon on Sunday morning. Services, 10:45 A. M., 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school, 2:30 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, PARK AV., corner 34th st.—Rev. William R. Alger will preach, morning, 11, and evening, 7½. Subject, "A Cheerful Religion versus a Gloomy One." Sunday-school 3 P. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV., HUGH MILLER Thompson, Rector.—Morning, prayer, sermon and holy communion, at 10:30. Evening, prayer; sermon "Judgment," at 7:30.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
Madison av. and 47th st.,
Rev. WILLIAM T. SABINE, Rector.
DIVINE SERVICES AT 10:30 A. M. AND 7:45 P. M.
The Rector will preach morning and evening.
All cordially invited. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, NO. 155 Worth st., Wm. F. Barnard Superintendent.—Service of song by the children on Sunday at 3 P. M. All are invited. Donations of clothing and food are earnestly solicited.

FREE TABERNACLE M. E. CHURCH, 34TH st., near 8th av.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M., by Rev. L. H. King, D. D. Sunday-school concert at 7 P. M. Addresses by Judge Wandell, Rev. Dr. Depuy, and others. All are welcome.

FIGHT NOT AGAINST GOD!—THE PASTOR of Mount Zion, Bishop Snow, will preach in the University, Washington square, on Sunday at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—"The Impending Final Battle and Its Mighty Results."

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER 39TH st. and 4th av.—Preaching by Rev. T. D. Anderson, D. D., Pastor, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Cordial invitation. Lord's Supper at 3:30 P. M.

JANE ST. M. E. CHURCH.—REV. FLETCHER Hamblin, Pastor, will preach on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer-meeting at 6:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. A cordial invitation extended to all.

LYMAN C. HOWE, TRANCE SPEAKER.—LECtures for Society of Progressive Spiritualists, at No. 1,195 Broadway, near 29th st., at 10:30 A. M. Subject: "The Fundamental Law of Growth in Manhood and Womanhood, and How Does it Depend Upon the Will, Food, Sleep, and Companionship." At 7:30 P. M.: "The Genius of the Children's Lyceum." Ladies' Fair on the 22d and 23d inst. Mrs. Suydam will repeat her Fire-test on Sunday, the 13th inst.

MADISON AVENUE REFORMED CHURCH, Madison av., corner 57th st.—Grand vocal and instrumental concert in the church, THURSDAY EVENING, Dec. 10; Miss Rosa McGeachy, Soprano; church choir and chorus under direction of Prof. Oscar M. Newell, pianist and organist. Tickets, 50 cents.

REV. W. R. ALGER, OF BOSTON, WILL PREACH at Church of the Messiah, corner Park av. and 34th st., Sunday morning and evening, Dec. 6. Morning subject—"A Cheerful Religion vs. a Gloomy one."

RIGHT REV. BISHOP TUTTLE, OF SALT Lake City, Utah, will preach in Calvary Free Chapel, East 23d st., near 3d av., this evening at 7:30. Rev. William D. Walker, the Pastor, at 10:30 A. M.

REV. DR. DURYEA WILL PREACH THE ANnual sermon before the Young Men's Benevolent Association, of the South Reformed Church, corner of 21st st. and 5th av., Sunday evening, Dec. 6, at 7:30.

REV. JAMES MULCHAHEY, D. D., OF Trinity Parish, will preach in St. Peter's Church, West 20th st., between 8th and 9th avs., on Sunday evening, Dec. 6, at 7:30 o'clock.

REV. W. W. EVERTS, D. D., OF CHICAGO will make an address to young men, this evening at 8 o'clock, at Association Hall.

REV. W. H. BOOLE WILL PREACH AT SEVENteenth Street M. E. Church, near 2d av., on Sunday morning and evening.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH—40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., Rev. Dr. F. C. Ewer, Rector.—Services: Celebration, at 7 A. M.; Morning Prayer, 9; Litany and Celebration, (choral,) 10:30; sermon by Dr. Ewer; Children's services, 3 P. M.; Evening Prayer, (choral,) 7:30; sermon by Rev. Henry M. Barbour.

ST. CLEMENT'S CHURCH, AMITY AND MACdougal sts., Rev. Theo. A. Eaton, D. D., Rector.—Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., and Wednesday and Friday, at 10 A. M. Christmas and Ascension Day, at 11 A. M., with sermon. N. B.—Strangers welcomed and seated.

SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS.—A DISCOURSE ON the above subject will be delivered on Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock in St. Luke's Methodist Episcopal Church, 41st st., near 6th av. by the Pastor, Rev. J. P. McClelland. Preaching also in the evening at 10:30 o'clock. The public cordially invited.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs.—Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate. Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ST. ANDREW'S P. E. CHURCH, HARLEM, (127th st. and 4th av.,) Rev. George B. Draper, D. D., Rector.—Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30. Sunday-school 9 A. M.; children's singing-school 3 P. M. Strangers welcome.

ST. MARK'S, 2D AV. AND 10TH ST.—THE RECtor, Rev. Dr. Rylance, will preach at 10:45 A. M. Subject—"Historical Testimony to the Truth of Christ's Advent and Life," and Rev. Brockholst Morgan at 7:30 P. M., "Religion in Common Life."

THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF THE friends, clerical and lay, ladies and gentlemen, of the House of the Good Shepherd, Tomkins Corners, Rockland County, on TUESDAY, Dec. 8, at 2 o'clock P. M., in the Sunday-school room of Trinity Chapel, New-York, to take steps to further this most excellent charity. The Bishop of the Diocese approves this call, and the undersigned commend the meeting and express the earnest hope that there will be a large attendance.

Rev. Drs. H. C. Potter, Morgan Dix, Thomas Gallaudet, G. F. Seymour, J. B. Gibson, C. B. Wyatt, Joseph Rylance, Messrs. Martin E. Greene, A. B. McDonald James Pott. ROMAINE S. MANSFIELD, Secretary.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, BROOKLYN, (Clermont av., near Atlantic,) Rev. H. R. Nye, Pastor.—Morning service, 10:30; evening, 7:30. The evening lecture will notice the recent false statement of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, concerning the Universalist faith, and give a full exposition of the doctrines of the Church. All invited. Strangers cordially seated.

WAINWRIGHT MEMORIAL CHURCH, corner West 11th st. and Waverly place.—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. W. T. Egbert, Rector, will preach in the morning on "The Indestructible Words of the Nazarene Jesus." Evening subject—"My House Shall Be Called the House of Prayer."

ZION CHURCH, MADISON AV., CORNER 38TH st. Rev. John N. Galleher, Rector. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

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767 AND 769 BROADWAY, CORNER OF NINTH ST.

SECOND GRAND OPENING OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

A great many goods arriving too late for my first opening will be exhibited the coming week. Many Novelties.

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THE LARGEST TOY BAZAAR IN THE CITY.

I HAVE CAPTURED ALL THE HERALD ANIMALS THAT ESCAPED FROM CENTRAL PARK. THEY ARE IN MY TOY-ROOM.

BLEATING SHEEP,
CROWING ROOSTERS,
BARKING DOGS,
MEWING CATS,
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DANCING DARKIES,
CRYING BABIES,
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China Tea Sets, 25c. to $7.
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HORSES AND WAGONS,
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PEACOCKS.	SWANS.	HORSES.
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ROOSTERS.	RATS.	GEESE.
DOGS.	CATS.	COWS.

THAT WONDER FROM PARIS, THE TIGHT-ROPE DANCER, WITH TWO MUSICIANS PLAYING FOUR TUNES.

FARM-YARDS.
GROCERY STORES.
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Fine selection of Children's Books, handsomely illustrated, from 5c. up.

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China Cups and Saucers, 15c. up.
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Every size completely furnished, 50c. to $7 50.

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FINE PAINT AND DRAWING BOXES.
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Games of every kind.	Games of Chance.
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In short, we have about two hundred Foreign and Domestic Games.

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LARGE PIECES, SUCH AS WAREHOUSES, STABLES, MENAGERIES, BUILDINGS, STORES, FARM-YARDS, &c.

ANIMALS WITH NATURAL SKINS.
WOOLLY SHEEP AND DOGS.
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HORSES AND CARRIAGES.
WE HAVE THOSE WICKED THEATRES.
WE HAVE ALSO PUNCH AND JUDY.
DANCING BEARS AND MONKEYS.
ELEPHANTS WITH THEIR RIDERS.
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FINE FRENCH TOYS.
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PAINTER'S EASELS WITH PAINTS.

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EXTRA DISCOUNT TO FAIRS AND SCHOOLS.

Ladies will find it much more pleasant to call in the morning before the rush.

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In addition to our regular importation, I have received from a combination of European manufacturers and importers large consignments of

HOLIDAY GOODS,

WHICH THEY ORDER ME TO sell regardless of cost. This is the only genuine combination of European manufacturers and importers in the City. The goods have been marked very low, to close MANUFACTURES OF

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ALL CONTRIBUTE NOVELTIES.

DOLLS.

French Jointed Dolls,
Walking and Talking Dolls,
Dolls that creep, walk, talk, and cry.
Paris-dressed Dolls,
French Bisque Dolls,
Parian and China Dolls,
English and German Dolls,
Wax Crying Dolls,
Natural Hair, 15c. to $25.
Come and see the Bride.
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Large size Wax Dolls, with natural hair, 25c.
Babies in swings,
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English Rag Dolls, 25c.
Rubber and Worsted Dolls.
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Dolls, Entire Body of Wax.
Opening three cases Fine Paris Jointed and Kid Dolls.
Dolls from 3c. to $25.
200 Different Styles of Dolls.

DOLLS' WARDROBES.

FANS.

Opening three cases Fine Paris Fans, mounted in

PEARL,
EBONY,
SILVER,
GILT,
IVORY,
AND RUSSIA LEATHER,

WITH FINE PAINTINGS ON SATIN AND SILK.
Rich Point Lace Fans.
Rich Thread Lace Fans.
Rich Satin Fans, with Down.
Rich Bridal Fans.
Rich Party and Ball Fans.
Rich Fans for Presents.
Painted Satin Fans, 75c. to $40.
Closing out several lots of Fine Fans, reduced from $4 and $5 to 75c. and $1.

PORTE-MONNAIES.

Fine Assortment of Russia Leather, Shell, and Velvet Porte-monnaies.
Seal-skin Porte-monnaies.
Fine Inlaid Porte-monnaies.

CARD CASES,

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RUSSIA, EMBROIDERED, AND RICHLY PAINTED CIGAR CASES.

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Large assortment of fine Bags for shopping and traveling.

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AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
Albums in Russia leather, Morocco, Swiss carved, ebony, oxydized, Swiss painted, &c.

20-Picture Album, 25c.
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MUSICAL ALBUMS VERY LOW.

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Ladies' and Gent's Dressing Cases of Russia leather, fully furnished, from $3 to $50.

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GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES.
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WRITING DESKS, FURNISHED.
SMOKING SETS, VERY FINE.
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DRINKING CUPS, CARD AND CIGAR CASES.
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BRONZES,

Large variety. Inkstands, Groups of Birds, Groups of Animals. Watch Holders, Ash Receivers, Thermometers, Card Receivers, Match Safes, &c.

BELTS.

RICH BEADED BELTS.
EMBROIDERED ELASTIC BELTS.
GILT AND SILVER BELTS.

CRYSTAL GOODS.

Rich Cut Crystal Goods, Satin Tufted, Mounted in Gilt, Silver, and Oxidized. Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Jewel Stands, Perfume Caskets, Ink and Toilet Stands, Watch Caskets, &c. Very Rich Goods.

SWISS PAINTINGS,

In Albums, Easels, Inkstands, Watch Stands, Paper Cutters, Pin Trays, Work Boxes, Cushions, Photograph Frames, Jewel Boxes, Match Safes, Puff Boxes, Napkin Rings, Trays and Brushes, Glove Boxes, Needle Books, Bouquet Holders, Ash Receivers, Book Slides, and making the Finest Assortment of these Goods ever seen together.

GILT BRONZES,

Large and Fine Assortment.
Wine Sets, Ash Receivers, Inkstands, Card Racks, Bouquet Holders, Jewel Stands, Calendars, Thermometers, Perfume Sets, Watch Stands, Paper Weights, Photograph Frames, Colognes, Toilet Sets, Card Receivers, &c., Canary Birds and Cages.
Large Assortment of Chromos,
Pretty Chromos, Gilt Frames, at 25c.
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Boxes of Initial Paper and Envelopes.
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In Russia Leather, Rosewood, Satin-Wood, and Inlaid Pearl, from $2 to $40.
Pretty furnished Writing Desk, 75c.
Solid Walnut Desk, $1 25.

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RUSSIA LEATHER, SILVER-PLATE,
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The finest assortment in the City.
Very richly carved set of Chess Men and Board.
Swiss Bouquet Holders, 31c. to $40.
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Finely Carved Piece, Last Supper.
SWISS ALBUMS.
WINE SETS.
WRITING DESKS.
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Group, Stoning of St. Stephen.
BEARS PLAYING NINE-PINS.
BEARS AT LUNCH.
BEARS AT SINGING-SCHOOL.
GROUP OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.
Groups of Kids on the Rocks.
SWISS COTTAGES, WITH MUSIC.
Carved Brackets, 15c. to $10.
Towel Racks, 50c. to $3.
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Book Slides, 75c. to $5.
Match Safes, 12c. to $2.
Carved Hat Racks 6c., up.
Swiss Easels, 25c. to $12.
Swiss Watch Cases, 25c.
Swiss Boxes, 25c. to $10.
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BOXES.

A full assortment of every kind, from 25c. to $40.
A nicely furnished Inlaid Box, 98c.
Inlaid Glove Boxes, 50c.
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GLOVE BOXES.	CARD RECEIVERS.
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25,000 Fancy Boxes for Candies from 5c. to 25c.

PARIAN GOODS,

PARIAN GROUPS.
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PARIAN BOXES.
PARIAN ORNAMENTS.
Ebony Wine Set, oxidized Mountings, inside fine cut glass.
Ebony Cigar Box, Oxidized and Crystal Mountings.
Ebony Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Oxidized Mountings.
Splended Swiss Carved Jewel Cabinet.
Rich Smoking Cases of Russia Leather, nicely furnished.

BOHEMIAN GOODS,

Bohemian Card Receivers, 50c.
Bohemian Bouquet Holders, 25c. up.
Large Vases, 25c. up.
Bohemian Wine Sets.
PORCELAIN FLOWERS.
A specialty of my own importation.
Fine Porcelain Flowers in Vases and Flower-pots.

TOILET SETS,

We have about 80 different styles of Toilet Sets, 3 to 6 pieces in a set, 75c. to $12 set.

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CARD RECEIVERS,

Fine Porcelains in Rich Frames, from $2 to $50.
Fine Swiss Carved Frames for Photograph and Porcelains.
Parian Marble Groups, Statuettes, and Busts, very low.
Cigar-stands and Case, fine assortment, from 50c. to $40.
Fine assortment of Bohemian Goods.
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Fancy Goods from all parts of the World. Novelties.

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Large variety of Japanese Goods.
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Gents' and Ladies' Dressing Cases.
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Large variety of Swiss Carvings.
Large and Small Music-Boxes.
Fine Vienna Portrait Frames.
Large Variety of Rustic Frames.
Large variety of Bohemian Ware.
Large variety of Children's Books.
Large variety of Writing-Desks.
Large variety of Work-Boxes.
Large variety of Smoking Sets.
Large variety of Perfume Caskets.
Large variety of French Gilt Goods.
Large variety of Jewel-Cases.
Large variety of Porcelain Medallions.
Large variety of Rich Paris Dolls.
Large variety of Silver-Plated Ware.
Large variety of Handkerchief Boxes.
Large variety of Glove Boxes.
Large variety of Dressing Cases.
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Rich Pearl and Point Lace Fans.
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Large variety of Swiss Painted Goods.
Fairs and Schools supplied at a Liberal Discount.

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THE CHEAPEST LINE OF GLOVES Ever offered in New-York.
French Kid Gloves, 25c., 31c., 39c.
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White Kid Gloves, 2 buttons, 50c.
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Fall shades in Kids, 2 buttons, 50c.
Opera shades and Whites, 50c. pair.
Our Nilsson Kid Glove, two Buttons, every pair warranted, new Fall shades, at 75c. pair.
Our Real Kid seamless Two buttons reduced to $1.
A large lot of Kid Gloves, new Shades and every pair warranted Real Kid, reduced to 56c. pair.
Two Button Castor Beaver, 50c. pair.
Three Button Castor Beaver, 50c. pair.
Two Button Dog Skin at 50c. pair.
Three Button Dog Skin at 50c. pair.
Two Button Undressed Kids, 50c. pair.
Fine Kid Gloves, lined and With Fur Tops, reduced to $1.
Fine French Cloth Gloves, 25c.
Misses' Two Button Kids, 50c.

GENTS' GLOVES.

Kid Gloves, 50c. 69c., 75c. pair.
Dog Skin Gloves, 69c., 75c., 96c.
Gents' Reynier Dog Skin $1 pair.
Gents' English Calf-skin, $1 pair.
Gents' Castor Gloves, 75c. pair.
Gents' lined Driving Gloves, $1.
Gents' Cloth Gauntlets,
Gents' Leather Driving Gloves, 75c.
The above lot of Gloves are below the gold cost of importation.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Scarfs, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Underwear, Umbrellas, Gloves, &c.

HOSIERY.

Full assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's French, English, and German Hosiery in woolen and cotton. Also Gents' Hosiery at popular prices.

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The largest and best assorted Stock of Trimmings in New-York.
Worsted Ball and Chenille Fringes.
Silk Fringes, every shade.
Cut Bead Fringes, 25c. to $4 yard.
Beaded and Silk Fringes, 25c. to $3 yard.
Beaded Passementerie Gimps, 15c. to $2.
Gimps, all Beads, 10c. to $3 yard.
Ornaments, Tassels, Cords, Loops, and Fancy Headings.
A large assortment of Fur Trimmings very low.

WORSTED EMBROIDERIES.

Very rich Chair Stripes.
Richly Beaded Cushions.
Rich Chair Patterns.
Rich Bracket Patterns.
Strips for Towel Racks.
Rich Embroidered Cushions.
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Very large assortment of Slipper Patterns.
Patterns for Screens.
These goods were all purchased at auction and are selling below the importer's wholesale prices.

WORSTEDS,

All our Zephyr Worsteds in split, single, or double, every color, 12½c. ounce.

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English Garnet Jewelry.
Whitby Jet Jewelry.
Rubber and Gilt Jewelry.
French Flower Jewelry.
Gold-plated Jewelry.
Blue Garnet Jewelry.
Necklaces, Medallions, Lockets.
Bracelets, Sleeve Buttons, Chatelaines.
Ear-rings, Hair Ornaments, &c.
We are closing out a large lot of Jewelry at 25c.

TOILET DEPARTMENT.

Every article warranted genuine.
Atkinson's Extracts, 50c.
Lubin's Extracts, 68c.
Fine German Colognes.
Toilet Waters. We have everything
French, English, and American Powders.
Pomades, Rouge, Balm, &c.
Allcock's Porous Plasters, 10c.
Colgate's Fumigating Wafers.
Colgate's Perfumes and Powders.
Lubin's Soaps, Powders, &c.
Rimmel's Fancy Perfumes.
Imported Toilet Articles.

TOILET ARTICLES.

Shell and Ivory Combs.
Shell and Ivory Brushes.
Real Hair Goods.
Toilet Mirrors.
Sponges, Flesh Brushes.
Towels, Chamois, &c., &c.

SOAPS.

Everything in Imported and Domestic Soaps, up to the Finest Perfumed Soaps.

SILVER-PLATED WARE.

I keep none but the best, and our prices are below the Manufacturer's Prices.
Breakfast and Dinner Castors.
Sugar and Butter Dishes.
Fruit and Cake Baskets.
Soup, Gravy, and Cream Ladles.
Fish, Salad and Pickle Forks.
Sugar Shells and Butter Knives.
Pickle Stands and Jars.
Pie, Cake, and Fish Knives.
Large Assortment of Knives.
Large Assortment of Forks.
Large Assortment of Spoons.
Fruit Knives and Sugar-Tongs.
Nut Crackers and Picks.
Silver-Plated Vases.
Silver-plated Napkin Rings.
Solid Silver Napkin Rings.
Silver-Plated Cups.
Silver Card Receivers.
This Ware is all triple plate on Nickel Silver or White Metal.

PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES.

Large Assortment of Gilt Velvet and Gilt Oxidized Bronze Swiss Carved Velvet and Vienna Gilt Frames, Shrines, Chapels, &c.
In this Department you will find a large Assortment of Painted Porcelains, every size.
Work and Toilet Baskets.
Pocket and Pen Knives.
Tourist and Dressing Cases.
Opera Glasses.
Music Boxes.
Large Assortment of Chromos.
Initial Note Paper.
Portfolios and Music Rolls.
Canary Birds and Cages.
Fine Fish Globes.
Tourists' Cases.
Jardinnieres with Flowers.
Ornaments for Christmas Trees.
Flags, Lanterns, Balls, Fruits, great variety.

Ladies Will find it much more convenient to come in the mornings, before the rush, as they can be better attended to.

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767 AND 769
BROADWAY,
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REAL LACES.

Point Applique Barbes.
Thread Lace Barbes, 98c. to $10.
Lace Coiffures Reduced.
Beaded Lace Barbes, $1 25, up.
Point Lace Sets, Reduced.
Point Lace Collars, $1 to $15.
Duchess Lace Sets and Collars.
Real Valenciennes Sets, low.
Real Valenciennes, Handkerchiefs, $1 up.
Real Guipure Handkerchiefs.
Point Applique Handkerchiefs.
Round Point Handkerchiefs.

REAL LACES.

Bargains in Thread Laces.
Bargains in Point Laces.
Bargains in Guipure Laces.
Bargains in Duchess Laces.
Bargains in Real Valenciennes.
Bargains in Llama Laces.
BARGAINS IN LACES.
10,000 Yards Silk Laces, three inches wide, richly beaded, selling at 25c. Yard.
Yak Laces, 2 inches wide, 20c.
Yak Laces, 3 inches wide, 25c.
Yak Laces, 4 inches wide, 31c.
Beaded Yak Laces.
Bargains in Valenciennes Laces.
Cheville Dotted Laces.
Brussels and Thread Nets.
Plain and Fancy Illusions.
Black and Colored Crapes.
Applique Laces, 20c. yard, up.
French Thread Laces, 10c. to 50c.
Valenciennes Laces, 15c. to $3 dozen.
Valenciennes Laces, 3c. to 75c. yard.
All the new Tints and Colors in Veilings.
Laces, and other materials for dressing Dolls, cheap.

EMBROIDERIES.

Hamburg Embroideries closing out very low.
Needle-work sets, 25c. to $1.
Linen sets, 25c. to $2.
Lots of Linen Collars, 3c. to 15c.
Lots of Linen Cuffs, 10c. to 50c.
Lace and Muslin Rufflings, all styles.
Ladies' Neck-wear in real and imitation Laces.
Applique Lace Tidies in every size, very low.
Tucked and Embroidery Trimmings closing out.
Cashes White Trimmings, 12-yard pieces, 25c.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

All Linen Hemstitch, 10c., 15c., 18c.
All Linen Hemstich, 20c., 25c., 31c.
Very fine Hemstitch, 36c., 40c., 44c.
All Linen Embroidered and Hemstitch, 19c., 25c., 31c.
Very fine do., 40c., 50c., 75c. up.
Mourning Handkerchiefs.
Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs.
Ladies' Colored Embroidered do.
Large variety of Embroidered Initials and Names, 25c., 31c., 39c., 44c., 50c. up.
Real Lace Handkerchiefs, $1 up.
Point Lace Handkerchiefs, $2 75 up.
Fine Valenciennes do., 50c., 75c. up.
Fine Valenciennes Embroidered, 75c. up.
Imitation Point do., 75c., $1 up.
Silk Handkerchiefs, 50c. up.
Boys' Linen Handkerchiefs.
Colored Borders, hemmed, 12c.
Misses' Linen Handkerchiefs.
GENTS' HANDKERCHIEFS.
Gents' Linen, hemmed, 15c., 20c., 25c.
Gents' Linen, hemmed, 31c., 36c., 44c.
Gents' Linen, Colored Borders, 20c. to 75c.
Gents' very fine French Colored, Hemstitched, worth $1 25 at 75c.
Gents' Hemstitch Linen, 40c. up.
Gents' very fine all Linen, with initials, 40c. to 75c.
Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs.

UNDERWEAR.

Full assortment of Ladies' Chemises, Skirts, Drawers, Sacques, Night-dresses, Corset-covers, Corsets, &c., at very low prices.
Full assortment of Misses' Underwear low.
Merino Underwear, Full assortment.
INFANTS' DEPARTMENT.
Infants' Underwear, Caps, Robes, Skirts, Flannels, Bibs,
Cloaks, Sacques, Scarfs, Leggings, Aprons, &c.,&c.
HAND-KNIT GOODS.
Full assortment for ladies, misses, and infants.
Closing lot of Knit Woolen Sets, nicely lined and trimmed.
Muff and Victorine cost about $3 to make, closing at $1 29 set.

SILK UMBRELLAS.

We are offering a fine line of imported Silk Umbrellas, in ladies' and gents', suitable for holiday presents, very low.

BONNETS AND HATS.

All our French Bonnets Closing out at half price.
All the new shapes in Felt Hats closing out low.
Imported Felt Hats at your own price, to close.
All our trimmed and made bonnets closing out.

FLOWERS.

Large and fine assortment of rich French Flowers for evening wear.

FEATHERS.

We are reducing the prices in our Feather Department.
Feathers and Birds in great variety, closing.

RIBBONS.

Lots of Silk Ribbons, 3c., 6c., 10c. yard.
Fancy Neck Ribbons, 10c. to 15c.
All-silk Gros Grains, 8c. to 15c. yard.
All-silk Gros Grains, 16c. to 25c. yard.
Auction Lots of Fancy and Gros Grain Ribbons low.

SASH RIBBONS.

Seven-inch Watered Ribbons, 25c. yard.
Seven-inch Plaid Ribbons, 25c. yard.
Rich Brocade Sash Ribbons, Worth $1, at 31c., 39c., 42c., 50c. yard.
Rich Roman Sash Ribbons.
Gros Grain Sashes, 7, 8, and 10 inches wide.
Richly Fringed and Beaded Sashes, $2 50.
Bonnet Sashes, new shades.
Wide Windsor Sashes.

SILKS.

Lots of Lining Silks low.
Trimming Silk marked down.
Bonnet Silks reduced.
Black Dress Silks reduced.

VELVETS.

Colored Silk Velvets reduced.
Black Silk Velvets reduced.
Velveteen reduced to 25c. yard.
Bonnet Velvets, 50c. yard, up.
Colored and White Tarletans.
Plain and Fancy Muslins.

SILK TIES.

Silk Ties, 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c.
Plain Windsor Ties, 20c., 25c.
Fringed Silk Ties, 25c., up.
Fancy Silk Ties, 25c., up.
Embroidered Ties, 25c., 31c., 39c.
Embroidered Ties, 44c., 50c., 69c.
Opening a new line of Silk Scarfs for the Holidays.
Silk Handkerchiefs, 50c. to $1.
Silk Handkerchiefs, $1 12 to $2 50.

KINZEY,
767 AND 769
BROADWAY,
CORNER 9TH ST.

DRY GOODS.

BLOOMS'

338 BOWERY. 340

From auction, three thousand yards Colored VELVETEENS at

25 CENTS PER YARD.

50 pieces REAL SILK VELVETS, good SHADES, 40c., 50c., 60c., and upward.

5,000 dozen PAIR TWO-BUTTON

KID GLOVES,

75 CENTS per PAIR, BEST GLOVE IN THE WORLD for the money. All fashionable shades.

EACH PAIR WARRANTED.

ANOTHER PAIR GIVEN FOR THOSE THAT RIP OR TEAR.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Useful as well as ornamental presents in great variety, suitable for young and old, at prices to suit the times.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND COMPARE PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

TRY OUR

NILSSON KID GLOVE,

2, 3, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Buttons, in latest street and opera shades. EACH PAIR WARRANTED.

Great reduction in FELT HATS AND BONNETS.

New shapes in Silk, Velvet, and Beaver HATS and BONNETS for LADIES and CHILDREN.

GREAT PROFUSION IN FRENCH FLOWERS, OSTRICH, AND FANCY FEATHERS, RIBBONS, TIES, SCARFS, SASHES, &c.

LATEST DESIGNS IN

DRESS and CLOAK TRIMMINGS,

PASSEMENTERIES, GIMPS, JET-BEADED GALOONS, HERCULE and SILK BRAND FUR and FEATHER TRIMMING, &c., at most popular prices.

UNUSUAL BARGAINS in HOSIERY and MERINO UNDERWEAR.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

READY-MADE UNDERGARMENTS, WRAPPERS, BALMORAL, FELT, and SILK QUILTED SKIRTS, JACKETS, PULON CASES, SHAMS and SHEETS, Plain and Elaborate LACE BED COVERS, PHILET, GUIPURE, TIDIES, SQUARES, &c.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF

REAL LACES.

The cheapest in the City. REAL GUIPURE, REAL THREAD, PLAIN, JET, and STEEL BEADED YAK LACES, VALENCIENNES, CLUNY, DUCHESSE, APPLIQUE and POINT LACES, much below regular prices.

A COMPARISON IS REQUESTED.

BLOOMS',

338 BOWERY, 340

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

DOYLE & ADOLPHI,

NO. 267 GRAND STREET.

For the Holidays!

UNPRECEDENTED ADVANTAGES

FOR COSTUMERS AND BUYERS OF

Black and Colored Silks,

LYONS VELVETS, CLOAKS, SUITS, SHAWLS.

DRESS GOODS,

Mourning Goods,

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, DOMESTIC GOODS, FLANNELS,

AND FURS.

THE ENTIRE STOCK, AMOUNTING TO HALF A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH of the ABOVE GOODS,

MARKED DOWN

TO PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION.

FINE BLACK CASHMERES AT 50c.

LYONS VELVET AT $4 A YARD.

CLOAKS AND ENGLISH WALKING JACKETS FROM $4 UP.

COLORED SILKS FROM 50c. UPWARD.

BLACK SILKS FROM 75c. UPWARD.

MINK FURS, $20 SET, WORTH $30.

SILK SUITS FROM $40 UP.

A Call is Respectfully Solicited.

DOYLE & ADOLPHI,

NO. 267 GRAND ST.
Second door from Forsyth.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.,

UNION SQUARE,

Will offer on MONDAY, and DURING THE WEEK, a large assortment of

London, Paris, and Vienna

FANCY GOODS,

consisting of

Bronzes, Dressing-Cases, Albums, Writing Desks, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes and Porte Monnaies, Bronze and Gilt Card Receivers, Ink-Stands, Fans, and Traveling Bags.

Will also offer a large assortment of

Bohemian, Alabaster, and Porcelain Vases and Toilet Sets,

PASSE PARTOUTS, IN VELVET FRAMES, VELVET STANDS AND GILT FRAMES, and EASELS with and without Porcelains, together with an endless variety of

Toys, Dolls, and Holiday Presents,

of every description.

We invite special attention to our line of English

SILK UMBRELLAS,

for ladies and gentlemen. Sticks of pearl, ivory, and new styles in carved wood.

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.,

NOS. 34 AND 36 EAST 14TH ST.,
UNION SQUARE.

DRY GOODS.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,
BROADWAY, 5TH AV. AND 22D ST.

IMPORTANT HOLIDAY REDUCTIONS.

The following goods are less now than during the panic of 1857:

COLORED SILKS.

81 pieces, 75c.; recent price $1 75.
113 pieces, $1 25; formerly $2 25.
43 pieces, $1 50; lately sold $2 50.
61 pieces, $1 75; previous value $3.
48 pieces, $2; original price $3 50.
55 pieces, $2 25; worth $4.
39 pieces, $2 50; reduced from $4 50.
33 pieces, $2 75; marked down from $5.
71 pieces, $3 50; reduced from $6.

BLACK SILKS.

This department contains all the justly celebrated manufacturers' fabrics of Lyons, France, namely:

BONNET, PONSON, TAPISSIER, BELLON, GUINET and OUR OWN WELL-KNOWN HAND-SPUN SILK.

199 pieces PONCET'S CACHEMIRE SUBLIME, $1 25. Excellent value for $2.

SILK VELVETS.

14 PIECES CLOAKING VELVETS,
ALL SILK, 28 inches wide, $6 50; worth $12.

TRIMMING VELVETS,
CUT BIAS, in all colors, $2 50 and upward.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,
BROADWAY, 5TH AV. AND 22D ST.

FURS.

Sealskin Sacques and Cloaks.
Muffs and Boas
Novelties in TRIMMING FURS.

SHAWLS

in rich India and Camels' Hair,
Broche and Paisley.
Carriage and Traveling Shawls,
India Scarfs.
Black Cashmere and Thibet Shawls.

RICH LACES.

An extensive assortment of point and applique Lace Handkerchiefs, Collars, Capes, Barbes, real and Valenciennes Handkerchiefs, Capes, Sleeves, Ties, &c., at an enormous reduction.

MOURNING GOODS
of every description.

SUIT DEPARTMENT.

JACKETS, $7 and upward.
SUITS, $15 and upward.

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

CAMELS' HAIR.

PLAIN COLORS, 1½ yards wide, $2,
Recently sold at $3.
PLAID CAMELS' HAIR, $1 50, formerly $2.

IRISH POPLINS,

24 inches wide, MEDIUM COLORS, $1, previously $2.
CHOICE COLORS, $1 25, formerly $2 25.

FRENCH MERINOES,

in all colors,
1¼ yards wide, 56c. yard, lately sold at 75c.

500 pieces colored all-wool EMPRESS CLOTHS, 31c. yard. Marked down from 50c.

315 pieces colored 6-4 ENGLISH CRETONNES, only 30c. yard.

EVENING AND PARTY DRESS FABRICS.

GAZE DE CHAMBERY, all silk, in white and colors.
GAZE DE NICE, all silk in white and colors.
GAZE D'ALGERINE, all silk, in white and colors.
GAZE DE FACONNE, all silk, in white and colors.
GRENADINES, BAREGES, JACONETS,
LAWNS, &c., in plain, stripes, and figures.

PRESENTS.

16 CASES AMERICAN CALICOES, 6c. yard.
11 CASES BEST QUALITY, 8c. yard.
These prints were recently sold at 10c. and 12c.

For the convenience of our customers we have reserved a counter at the FIFTH AVENUE ENTRANCE for the DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY GIFTS.

PLAIDS.

FRENCH, ENGLISH, SCOTCH, and GERMAN FABRICS made expressly to our order, in all wool and mixtures, from 20c. a yard upward.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,
Broadway, 5th av. and 22d st.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS in LINENS, TABLE-CLOTHS, NAPKINS, EMBROIDERED FLANNELS, and the celebrated CALIFORNIA BLANKETS.

WHITE GOODS,
(French and English,)
Tarlatans in all the new evening shades.
White Cambrics, Nainsooks, Jaconets.
All-linen Handkerchiefs, 12½c. each.
500 FULL-SIZE SKIRTS,
95 CENTS EACH.

A BEAUTIFUL SELECTION OF TIDIES for FAMILY PRESENTS.

LADIES' COTTON UNDERCLOTHING,
PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED,
at a reduction of 30 per cent.

FURNISHING GARMENT DEPARTMENT.

GENTLEMEN'S FINE NECKWEAR.
PERFORATED BUCKSKIN VESTS.
MEDICATED FLANNEL DRAWERS AND SHIRTS.
CARDIGAN JACKETS, CUFFS, AND COLLARS.
INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS.
SILK MUFFLERS AND HANDKERCHIEFS.
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
RICH INDIAN MORNING ROBES.
HOSIERY AND GLOVES.
MERINO AND SILK UNDERWEAR.
CARTWRIGHT & WARNER'S UNDERGARMENTS
IN ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT

Has just received the latest designs of CURTAINS, in Real and Imitation Laces.
FURNITURE COVERINGS,
in Satins, Damasks, and Reps.
BEDS AND BEDDING.
DRAPERIES AND LAMBREQUINS.

CARPETS IN INDIA AND PERSIAN, FRENCH MOQUETTES, ENGLISH WILTONS, VELVETS AND BRUSSELS, AMERICAN TAPESTRIES, BRUSSELS AND INGRAINS.

All new designs at low prices.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

We devote the same space to this branch of our business that we do to the retail, therefore out-of-town buyers will find it to their advantage to examine our stock of Dry Goods, Carpets, and Upholstery. Goods cut to suit purchasers.

Samples sent gratuitously to all parts of the country on application, thus enabling out-of-town families to shop as advantageously and profitably as residents of New-York City.

Goods forwarded by express or mail to all parts of the country.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,
Broadway, 5th av. and 22d st.

CALIFORNIA.

MINING AND MANUFACTURING INTERESTS.

WHEAT SHIPMENTS REVIVED AT SAN FRANCISCO—THE MINING INTERESTS PROSPEROUS—MANUFACTURES INCREASING—THE PALACE HOTEL.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, Nov. 20, 1874.

If I were a little dog, and had a partiality for sunning myself on cellar doors, this would be about the best season for going into the business, for such weather, for either dogs or people, has heretofore escaped the observation of the oldest inhabitant, who does a lively trade in experiences. This month of November has thus far been the loveliest we have had for years, although we always count upon an intensified Indian Summer every Fall. Our early rains, contrary to the prognostications of that proverbial grumbler, the Granger, have proved a great thing, giving us, or rather the bovines, early pasture. Usually when rain falls early it kills off the old dry feed—rotting it—and there is an unpleasant interval for cattle before the young grass has acquired strength to afford sustenance; but this year the first rains were warm, and, continuing at convenient intervals, a rapid growth of grass followed, and now we are luxuriating in an early Spring and green peas. Already the hills are green, and the succulent young grass affords good pasturage for cattle, and is especially beneficial to the dairymen, although they have forgotten to lower the price of butter, having advanced the price on the traditional theory that the cows have a hard time in the Fall—the cows, by the way, deriving no benefit from the advance. Ye generous-minded skim-milker expendeth no shekels in feed for them. He charges the public for it, but don't supply it. The cows should strike—or kick—against it.

The wheat shipments have somewhat revived since my last, and several of the ships chartered by Morgan & Sons, who came to grief in consequence of the Grangers going back on them, have been taken at lower figures and are loading for England. The Grangers, by the way, held a meeting and resolved that Messrs. Morgan & Sons had not acted in bad faith. Rather "cheeky," when the facts are that Messrs. Morgan & Sons were induced to charter the eighty odd ships on the assurance of the aforesaid Grangers that they would supply the cargoes. There are some seventy-five large ships still here, however, awaiting business. Should wheat advance a little, they will probably get cargoes, but must submit to a reduction of rates and accept a price that will hardly remunerate them.

The mining interests continue prosperous, and most of the leading mines are doing well, taking out a good quality of ore, and paying dividends. Many of the lesser ones, however, continue to levy assessments, (Irish dividends,) but that must necessarily be the case where no working capital is set aside for the purpose of carrying on the work of development. "It takes a mind to work a mine," is amply illustrated, but it is the history of nearly all the present dividend-paying mines. They all had to travel the old beaten track, and occasionally relapse into their former condition. It is expecting a good deal of a mine to continue paying for an endless period of time, when we consider the fearful drain upon it to produce daily from 100 to 500 tons of ore. It cannot be expected, you know. Take the Crown Point and Belcher, for instance. These two mines have produced, on an average, five hundred tons daily for several years. A ton of ore is six cubic feet, and a hundred tons makes a big hole. They have taken out forty-six millions of dollars in the last four years, and are now down in the bowels of the earth some sixteen hundred feet. If anything were wanted to prove the theory that the centre of the earth is a mass of seething molten matter, the intense heat in the lower levels of some of our deep mines would be conclusive evidence. In the lower galleries of the Ophir, for instance, before the recent air-shafts were completed, the heat was so intense that the "shifts" of men had to be changed every two hours. (When I say "shifts," I speak in mining parlance.) Occasionally they got a gush of hot water that made things lively for them. After all the fuss about the great value of our agricultural products being superior to the mining interests, the grain production has only exceeded that of mining some four millions. In the earlier days we never dreamed that California would prove an agricultural country, and we relied only upon mining; but the two interests together are pretty good. It would be difficult to name a country, with the same population, producing its equal in value—ninety-six millions in four years, that we have a record of, to say nothing of the large aggregate of the Chinese product, and that of individuals, of which we have no record, at least four millions more—say one hundred millions in total, or an average of two millions a month, and constantly increasing. California is not such a bad country, after all. Wait about five years, and you will see its product doubled. Another evidence of our prosperity is the constantly increasing manufactures. We shall soon be able to supply nearly everything we require, thereby retaining in the country the money that we have heretofore sent abroad. Conspicuous among the recent enterprises, I can mention the establishing of jute bag factories, more woolen mills, and a watch manufactory. The Cornell Watch Company, of Chicago, has been transferred to this place, and will soon be in operation—the advantages being an even temperature and Chinese labor. The Chinese are probably the most intelligent and skillful people for any such purpose that can be found; quick to learn, always reliable in their work, doing a thing always alike, never striking for higher wages, never going on a spree, quiet and tractable; and they are particularly skillful where nice manipulation is required. The watch company will employ about 150 men, and the advantages of cheap labor will be manifest over Eastern labor in these particulars, to say nothing of the difference in price. The company were paying on an average $3 25 per day, while they will be able to obtain better operatives here at $1 25—a saving of $2 00 per day, less the difference between gold and currency—not much, either, when we take into consideration that their receipts will be in coin. The company will find a large outlet for their cheap watches in China and Japan, the natives of those countries being much addicted to purchasing time-pieces. Every Chinaman purchases a watch. They want to know about what time they may expect to be pelted with brick-bats and mud-balls by the enterprising young Americans, who are inculcated at an early age in this entertaining sport.

The Palace Hotel has reached its sixth story, and if we have no rain for a couple of weeks the seventh story will be completed and the roof finished. Five hundred carpenters will then be put on in addition to the two hundred now at work, and as they will work under cover the rain will not affect the rapid completion of the immense structure. July next was named as the period of completion, but from present appearances it will be ready for occupation a month or six weeks earlier. It will be the most substantial building ever erected in California, and perhaps in the United States. Over three hundred tons of iron rods bolt the walls together, which are of immense thickness, defying earthquakes. The fire apparatus in the building is the most complete ever put in any building, and a fire can never have the ghost of a chance to get started, saving its cost in insurance in a short time. In every particular the greatest pains will be taken to render it the most convenient, complete, and safest hotel ever erected in any country. The furniture for the Palace will be manufactured here by the Kimball Manufacturing Company, they having converted a portion of their large works into convenient shops for this purpose. It will be constructed entirely from the beautiful woods of the coast, admirably adapted to the purpose, and will be novel in design, utility being the first consideration, everything being of the solid wood without veneering—the material, although extremely handsome, besides being much cheaper than the furniture woods of the East, the woods being of light color, and when finished fully equal to satin wood in appearance.

There will be no dark colored woods used; all the bedsteads, bureaus, &c., will be alike, of one pattern and finish, equally fine in the upper rooms as those of the lower floors, instead of the usual splurge in the private parlors and rickety cheap furniture on the upper floors. The bachelors rooming on the seventh floor will sleep on just as good beds as the guests occupying the most expensive lower rooms. The total cost of the furniture will be about $850,000. One improvement introduced in this hotel will be a blessing to fathers and mothers, and reduce the aggregate of profanity, for which proprietors are responsible in ordinary hotels. The improvement consists of an arrangement of electric bells for rousing the early birds, who are to be called for the early trains. A wire with a little knob on the outside of the door connects with an electric bell at the head of the bed. The watchman, whose duty it is to call the daylight guests, takes his list in his hand and goes from door to door, merely pressing the knob connected with the wire, instead of pounding on it, and awakening the occupants of every room in the vicinity by the racket usually made. The bell will be just sufficiently loud to awaken the person to be called without disturbing the baby in the next room that has just been put to sleep by the efforts of the amiable paternal, who has pranced up and down the room in brief costume for three mortal hours, in his efforts to quiet little John Henry, that monstrous tyrant of the bedroom, who at last succumbs to repeated doses of paregoric.

Only those who have tried the experiment know the consequences of waking up the baby. It is a serious matter, and it becomes the master (?) of the house to mind what he is about, for however meek and amiable the partner of his bosom on ordinary occasions, there are times when she rises superior to all ordinary considerations and the awe in which she may hold her lord and provider, and just walks into him, rough shod. I have yet to see in all my experience the man that has the temerity to show fight under the circumstances. He may be a lion under every other phase, and bluster and swell around like a turkey cock; but if he is making a clatter with his thick boots on the stairs in his momentary obliviousness of the existence of the juvenile Moloch, just let him catch sight of a head in curl-papers and hair-pins thrust out of the bedroom door, and hear the warning hiss of the nurse or maternal parent, and he subsides to tip-toe, goes down like a batter pudding, and finishes his descent in a cat-like style, highly creditable to a first-class burglar. "You will wake the baby," carries more terror to his soul than a dozen ghosts would, and for the nonce the lion is a Mary's lamb. The baby, especially the first-born, is the rod that is held over his head and knocks all the manhood out of him. These women, too, are quick to use the weapon; it is about the only time they get us under, and don't they improve the occasion? Perhaps not. Let 'em alone for that.

The great event of the week has been the marriage of the daughter of William Sharon, Esq., the richest man on the Pacific Coast and the next Senator from Nevada, to a Mr. Newland, a young lawyer, of this place—not a briefless one, perhaps, nor a fortune-hunter, but a rising young man in his profession. Setting aside the prospect in the future of a small stipend the bride may bring, the business he will naturally fall heir to by virtue of the connection will be no small thing. The wedding was a brilliant affair, and the reception perfectly magnificent. Mr. Sharon, although a rich man, is free from the characteristics of the class, and is liberal, open-hearted, generous, and cares little for money for money's sake, believes in getting all he can out of it, and is a good friend to many a poor devil who has the good fortune to gain his friendship. Mr. Newland, the fortunate man who wins the rich prize, is capable of making his own living, independent of his rich father-in-law, and possesses an independent and enterprising spirit that will carry him through the world in good style under all circumstances.

You will have two very rich men in the Senate from our coast in Senators Jones and Sharon, Mr. Sharon being able to struggle through life, with economy, on his thirteen millions, and Senator Jones is not far behind him in the possession of the little cherubs that sit up aloft, out of ordinary reach. With their combined money-making talent, Messrs. Jones and Sharon, if they took a notion, could come pretty near paying the national debt. It would not take them long to do it at the rate they have accumulated the shekels the last four years. They make money easily, and spend it freely and judiciously, and no one envies them its possession. Of course, we would all like to be as well provided with the little jokers. I know one individual, who is at the present moment slinging ink for the edification of THE TIMES readers, that could not be seen for the dust he would kick up in his frantic efforts to spend a little of the evil. The cigars he would smoke, the horses he would drive, the yachts he would have, the books he would buy, the guns he would possess, the Gordon setters he would harbor, the good time generally he would have, and the small number of letters he would write, would be a caution to all mankind; but as he don't happen to have thirteen millions at this moment in his vest pocket, and don't expect to for some months to come, he is not going to let go his hold in consequence. His horses may be few, his guns reduced to the singular number, his dog smaller, his letters longer and prosier, but he will, nevertheless, do his level best to get as much out of this world as the next man, or his means will allow, and won't waste time in groaning and lamenting that he is not Jones or Sharon. I have a friend who is a second Mark Tapley on less capital than the original, who came to me in great glee the other day, to tell me that a long standing debt of two dollars and a half had been unexpectedly paid him, and proposed a wild debauch on a stew each of Eastern oysters. Jones or Sharon in all their glory were never so jolly as this chap.

I see that Mr. Klippart, of Columbus, Ohio, has lately found twelve complete skeletons of extinct hogs, and the scientists are making quite a fuss about it. My gracious! Mr. Klippart has not achieved such an awful feat. If he will come out here I can show him where he can find lots of such skeletons, and we might make some to order. The material exists here, mostly imported from the East, I admit; but where is the country that can't turn out that article? We may not equal Ohio, but we are pretty lively on such an "ornery" product as hog skeleton. Mr. Klippart is earnestly recommended to try something else, possessing the merit of novelty, at least. Go it, Klippart; may your skeleton never be less.

PODGERS.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

Rev. F. R. Lawrence has been elected Chaplain of the Ninety-sixth Regiment.

The State Examining Board held a session at the "Rendezvous," No. 7 West Thirteenth street, on Tuesday at 5 P. M.

The Second Regiment N. G. S. N. J., Col. William Allen commanding, paraded for review and inspection on Monday last.

Capt. Anthony Fisher, formerly of Troop D, First Battalion Cavalry, was elected Major in the Third Cavalry, on Monday evening.

The Eighty-fourth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Beattie commanding, will assemble, in fatigue uniform, for battalion drill at the State Arsenal, on Tuesday evening.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, will hold a meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing year on Wednesday, Jan. 6.

At an election held in Company K, Twelfth Regiment, on Wednesday evening, Joseph White was unanimously chosen Second Lieutenant, vice Fackner, promoted.

The commissioned officers of the Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Edward Gilon commanding, assembled in fatigue uniform, at the armory, on Thursday evening, for instruction.

At an election held in the "Osborn Grays," Company C, Tenth Regiment, (Albany,) on Monday evening last, Sidney G. Tanner was elected First Lieutenant to fill vacancy.

A lecture entitled "The Funny People We Meet" will be delivered by Dr. J. Jay Villers, under the auspices of Company K, Twelfth Regiment, at its armory on Wednesday evening.

The eleventh annual ball of Company K, Eighty-fourth Regiment, Capt. James Douglas commanding, will be held at the armory, corner of Fourth street and Broadway, on Monday, the 14th inst.

The resignation of Gen. Chedell, commanding the Twenty-third Brigade, Syracuse, has been accepted, and an election to fill the vacancy will be held on Saturday next. Gen. McDougall is said to be the popular candidate.

An election will be held at the City Armory, corner of Henry and Cranberry streets, Brooklyn on Wednesday, Dec. 16, at 8 P. M., to fill the office of First Lieutenant, Company I, Thirteenth Regiment, made vacant by the resignation of Lieut. B. W. Ennis.

At a recent meeting of Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, Capt. A. L. Webber commanding, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Financial Secretary, Benjamin Fogle; Recording Secretary, James A. Law; Treasurer, A. H. Horton, Jr.

Inspector General Gouverneur Morris, Jr., has prepared the necessary blanks for the returns of regimental rifle practice at Creedmoor during the past season, and they will be issued to the several regiments in the First and Second Divisions during the present week.

At a meeting of Washington Grey Cavalry, Capt. L. T. Baker commanding, held on Monday evening, Private Richard Meares was elected Second, and A. T. Decker, Third Sergeant. A rifle club was also organized and a committee appointed to draft a code of by-laws.

The non-commissioned officers of the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. Jourdan commanding, have been directed to assemble in fatigue uniform for instruction on Wednesday and Friday next, at 8 P. M. The drills will be under the supervision of Lieut. Col. Briggs.

Company I, Seventh Regiment, Capt. Casey commanding, held a drill at the State Arsenal on Thursday evening, parading twenty-eight files front. Company K, in the same command, Capt. Lentilhon commanding, paraded thirty-two files front on Wednesday evening.

Battery K, Artillery, Capt. John N. Huebner commanding, held a drill at the State Arsenal on Thursday evening. The evolutions of limbering and unlimbering a gun were performed. Capt. Huebner is making strenuous efforts to obtain a new armory for his command.

At a meeting of Company H, Ninth Regiment, on Wednesday evening, Isaac E. Hoagland was chosen Captain. Capt. Hoagland served during the war with the Eighty-third Volunteers, and bears a good record. Company K in this command, Capt. Bird W. Spencer commanding, will hold a full-dress reception at Lyric Hall on Tuesday, Jan. 19, 1875.

The officers of the First Battalion Infantry, Lieut. Col. Bourke commanding, assembled for theoretical instruction at the armory on Thursday evening. In the absence of a field officer Capt. Bruns instructed the officers in various movements, illustrating his remarks by automatons. The new company in this command held a drill, under the instruction of Adjt. Seymour, on Tuesday evening.

The right wing of the Seventy-first Regiment will hold a drill, in fatigue uniform, at the State Arsenal to-morrow evening. Assembly at 8 P. M. The non-commissioned officers have been directed, in orders, to report at the regimental armory for theoretical instruction on Fridays, the 4th and 18th inst., at 8 P. M. Lieut. Robert A. Stevenson, of Company G, has been detailed instructor on those occasions.

The right wing of the Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles S. Spencer commanding, held a battalion drill at the State Arsenal on Monday evening. The command was formed at 8:30 o'clock, in four companies of fourteen front. The commander exercised the battalion in the manual of arms, after which several battalion movements were executed. At a recent meeting of Company I, Ex Capt. Henry Genipel was elected Captain, and J. Former Second Lieutenant.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. George D. Scott commanding, held a battalion drill at the State Arsenal on Monday evening. The command was equalized in ten companies of eight front. The movements embraced the several formations of a column of fours, and a short exhibition in the manual of arms. Lieuts. H. D. Ledyard and L. W. Powers, of Company B, in this command, have resigned. Second Lieut. A. Kraus, of Company K, has tendered his resignation.

The Fourteenth Regiment, (Brooklyn,) Col. McAleer commanding, took possession of its new armory, corner of Henry and Cranberry streets, on Wednesday evening last. The following officers have been commissioned in this regiment: Capt. Timothy C. Mayher, Company F; First Lieut. Thomas Gloster, Company F; Second Lieut. William F. Allen, Company F; First Lieut. John F. Young, Company I; Second Lieut. Hassal Nutt, Company I.

The State Arsenal will be occupied for drill during the month of January as follows: Friday, 8th, Seventy-first Regiment; Monday, 11th, Sixty-ninth Regiment; Wednesday, 13th, Eighth Regiment; Thursday, 14th, Battery K, First Division; Monday, 18th, Seventy-first Regiment; Wednesday, 20th, Seventy-ninth Regiment; Thursday, 21st, Eighth Regiment; Monday, 25th, Sixty-ninth Regiment; Tuesday, 26th, Fifty-fifth Regiment; Wednesday, 27th, Twelfth Regiment; Thursday, 28th, Eighth Regiment.

Lieut. Col. Joseph Laing, commanding the Seventy-ninth Regiment, has issued an order, announcing the receipt of his commission, and assigning the following evenings for battalion drills: Wednesday, the 9th inst.; Jan. 20, 1875; Feb. 17; March 17; April 21. Lieut. James B. Gillie, of Company E, has been detailed acting Quarter-master. Company C in this command, Capt. Alonzo Dutch commanding, will hold an election on Tuesday evening to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of First Lieut. Jacob Reichart, resigned, and Second Lieut. E. H. Dearin, dropped from roll.

The Eleventh Regiment, Col. Frederick Vilmar commanding, held a battalion drill at its armory on Monday evening. After having been equalized in eight companies of eight files front, the command was turned over to the instructor, and exercised in the manual of arms. A series of battalion movements closed the ceremony. This command will drill at its armory on Thursdays, the 10th and 17th inst. F. C. Beyer has been elected First Lieutenant of Company K, vice Cuno Mosshof, vacated the office. Corporal Carl Herbst has been appointed Ordnance Sergeant vice William Weih, reduced to the ranks. John Miesbach was recently appointed chief bugler.

Major and Engineer Robert L. Belknap, of the First Brigade staff, has been promoted to be Inspector, vice Hall, resigned. Capt. Charles Watrous, late Commissary of Subsistence, has been appointed Engineer, with the rank of Major. Lieut. Henry Fulton, of the Twelfth Regiment, has been appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice, with the rank of Captain. This appointment will receive the approbation of the entire brigade, as Capt. Fulton's ability as an instructor is well known. He is possessed of a thorough acquaintance in the use of the rifle, both theoretical and practical, as may be ascertained by a reference to the record of his achievements at Creedmoor during the past season.

At the conclusion of the weekly drill held by Company K, Twenty-second Regiment, on Thursday evening, Capt. S. Ellis Briggs, commander, was presented by Private George W. Schaefer, in behalf of his comrades, with a handsome gold badge. The several companies in this regiment will assemble at their armory in fatigue uniform for battalion drill as follows: Companies A, B, E, I, and D on Monday, the 14th inst.; Companies H, F, K, G, and C on Friday, the 18th inst., at 8 P. M. Field and staff officers are directed in orders to assemble at the armory in citizens' dress for theoretical instruction on Friday next at 8 P. M. The non-commissioned officers in this command will be instructed in the new tactics on Thursday, at 8 P. M. Private George T. Bunker has been elected Second Lieutenant in Company K, vice Davies, promoted. Sergt. William H. Judson has been detailed left general guide, vice King, detailed to be right general guide. At the annual meeting of the veteran corps of this command, held on Friday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Colonel, Albert E. Colfax; Major, N. C. White; Adjutant, Charles J. McCombie; Quartermaster, John Crawford; Paymaster, John H. Puliner; Chaplain, Rev. Joseph P. Jardine.

At a meeting of Company A, Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, the following officers were elected: Arthur Guthrie, First Lieutenant; Peter J. Hoffman, Second Lieutenant; C. A. Ollcott and J. H. Bailey, Sergeants; A. F. Dunstatter and William Knox, Corporals. The Veteran Association attached to this command held a meeting at the armory on the same evening, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Colonel, ex-Lieut. Col. J. H. Vandewater; Lieutenant Colonel, Lieut. J. C. Rogers; Major, James H. Weaver; Adjutant, F. H. Way; Quartermaster, John H. Brainerd; Paymaster, G. I. Totten; Chaplain, Rev. E. S. Porter, D. D.; Commissary, Henry Hasler; Captains—John H. Brennan, Robert A. Duncan, R. W. Kenyon, Hubbard Hendrickson; Lieutenants—E. W. Richardson, James Phelan, W. B. Ditmars, Frank Le Count.

KING KALAKAUA.

HIS DEPARTURE FROM HONOLULU—SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

The San Francisco *Alta's* correspondent, writing from Honolulu under date of Nov. 17, gives an interesting account of the departure of King Kalakaua for the United States. He says:

Early this morning a royal salute was fired from the shore battery, giving notice of the departure, during the forenoon, of his Majesty on his long-expected visit to the United States. In a short time many of the native population were proceeding to the palace grounds to take farewell of the King. The scene was a lively one. In the harbor boats from the three ships-of-war were moving to and fro, and everything wore a gay look. By 10 o'clock the palace grounds were filled with natives, who brought gifts to their departing Sovereign. His Majesty stood upon the steps to receive these tokens of the affection and fealty of his subjects. Numbers of children passed along to his presence with some little offering, in most cases money. Then came the elders filing along, chanting some old Hawaiian canticle, or singing some song celebrating the King and the royal family. Each, in passing by, lightly took the King's hand and pressed it respectfully to his lips. After this leave-taking was over the King prepared to depart, the natives crowding around to witness. At 10:45 his Majesty stepped into a boat belonging to the Benicia, and at the moment of embarkation there was a thundering salute from the British ships-of-war Scout and Tenedos, their yards being manned at the same time. On reaching the deck of the Benecia the King was received by Capt. Hopkins, and on moving aft the ship's battery opened fire. The crowds of natives lining the wharves and shipping shouted and cheered themselves hoarse as the Benicia moved slowly and gracefully out of the harbor, and their King sailed away.

It is apparent that King Kalakaua's judicious course has gained him a steadily increasing popularity. The events of the few days preceding the departure of the King give evidence that the royal family are growing in favor. His Majesty has won the esteem of the natives by his disposition to overlook the pettishness of Queen Emma's partisans, and by his commutation of the death sentence of the native who was convicted of treason to imprisonment for ten years.

Kalakaua was born in this city on the 16th of November, 1836. He is the son of Hon. C. Kapaakea, and the late High Chiefess Keohokalole, who were connected with various branches of the high chiefs descended from the ancient sovereigns. They left two sons, David (now King of Hawaii) and William Pitt Leleiohoku, (heir-apparent to the throne,) and two daughters, the Princess Lydia Dominis, wife of Gov. John C. Dominis, and the Princess Miriam Likelike Cleghorn, wife of Hon. A. S. Cleghorn. The two eldest children, David and Lydia, were educated at the Royal School, under the care of the late Amos S. Cooke and Mrs. Cooke, where were also educated the three late Kings, Kamehameha IV. and V. and Lunalilo. Probably no Hawaiians have received better or more thorough instruction than the children of Kapaakea, and each of them is as conversant with the English language as with the Hawaiian. They are also excellent musicians, and Mrs. Dominis is the authoress of one of the finest of the Hawaiian national airs, known as "Ka Lahui Hawaii." His Majesty was elected King of the Hawaiian Islands on the 12th of February, 1874, by the National Legislature, a body composed of the nobles and representatives of the people, the King receiving all but six votes, which were cast for the only other candidate, Queen Dowager Emma, widow of Kamehameha IV. Since his accession to the throne, he has shown, in his addresses to the people and to the Legislature, which held a session of three months' duration during the Summer, a desire to adopt measures which will tend to increase the population of his Kingdom, and to bring it in closer relations with neighboring countries. Not the least important among these is the proposed Reciprocity Treaty with America, in which he has taken a warm interest, and has already sent Commissioners to Washington to endeavor to secure a treaty.

The desire to improve the condition of his kingdom and people has led him to plan a visit to America, which may, perhaps, be extended to Europe, in order that by personal observation and conference with leading foreign statesmen he may be able to learn what measures may be best calculated to benefit his people and advance their commercial and agricultural prosperity. In this purpose the King has been seconded by his advisers, who believe that his tour abroad may result advantageously to himself and the nation. He will be attended by his Excellency J. O. Dominis, Governor of Oahu, and his Excellency John M. Kapena, Governor of Maui—the former being a representative of the Anglo-American Hawaiian-born element of the nation, and the latter of the educated pure Hawaiian.

King Kalakaua was married in 1862 to a most estimable lady, Kapiolani, who, since her elevation to share in the royal honors, has shown herself admirably fitted for the position. She has long been a member of St. Andrew's (Episcopal) Church, and in all her social relations has shown herself actuated by the noblest qalities of a true Christian woman. The royal couple having had no children, Prince William Pitt Leleiohoku, the younger brother of the King, has been proclaimed successor to the throne of Hawaii, and has been proclaimed Regent during the absence of the King on his foreign tour.

LEGAL HOLIDAYS IN LOUISIANA.

Louisiana has more legal holidays than most of the States. Following is the list, as fixed by the Legislature, some of these holidays being regular and the others variable, falling in different years at different dates:

Jan. 1—New-Year's Day.
Jan. 8—Anniversary of the Battle of New-Orleans.
Feb. 12—Mardi Gras, variable.
Feb. 17—Lincoln's Birthday.
Feb. 22—Washington's Birthday.
March 4—Firemen's Celebration.
April 3—Good Friday, variable.
July 4—Declaration of Independence.
Nov. 1—All Saints' Day.
Dec. 25—Christmas.

THE TRENTON POTTERS.

The Trenton (N. J.) *Gazette* of Monday says: "Every citizen of Trenton is to be congratulated that the potters have adjusted their differences without a resort to a strike on the part of the operatives. A general and prolonged strike of the potters would have been one of the greatest disasters that could have befallen this city. This industrious and thrifty class of operatives number 1,200 or 1,500 persons. They are steady workers, and receive good pay. Their weekly wages, aggregating a very large sum of money, is mainly poured into the different business channels of the city."

A LETTER FROM GARIBALDI.

The *Gazetta di Torino* publishes the following letter of Garibaldi, which confirms his previous declaration by the *Arriere*:

CAPRERA, Nov. 2, 1874.

MY DEAR RIBOLI: "Accommodate yourself to your circumstances." This is the maxim put in practice by me from the time when my riches consisted in a shirt under the saddle of my horse in America, until that in which I found myself Dictator of the Two Sicilies at Caserta. I shall henceforth require nothing, and especially no subscription in my favor. When the commercial difficulties of my sons gave occasion to the newspapers to remember that I was not rich, a similar recollection suggested to Mr. Ross, of Toronto, the idea of offering me a sum of money, which I concluded to accept. No such sum came; but Mr. John Anderson, of New-York, without any previous advice, sent me a bill of exchange for 5,000 lire in gold. I therefore accept no subscription, and am ever yours,

G. GARIBALDI.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.

Last Summer, writes a correspondent, a well-known and wealthy manufacturer of New-England visited the White Mountains. He became infatuated with one of the waiter girls. He was seventy and the maiden was seventeen. He agreed to give her an education and adopt her, though he had several daughters of his own. She joyfully accepted the proposition, flung her white apron behind the door, and started on her new life. Of course the connection could not be very satisfactory to the family. The girl had a vein of shrewdness about her, and insisted that a formal paper of adoption should be drawn up. This was done, and the girl was sent to a well-known educational institution to receive a little polish. A correspondence was kept up between the parties. But to outsiders the matter was not satisfactory, and the Principal refused to receive the young lady into the school after the vacation was over. Soon after the gentleman became crazy and was removed to a lunatic asylum; removed, as the girl said, to get him beyond her reach. The remittances failed, and of course there was trouble in the new school into which the girl had entered. On the passing away of insanity, the infatuation of the old man seemed to go with it. He tried to break up the correspondence, without success, and the family exerted all their influence to recover the fatal bond of adoption; but the girl held on to it. She had, beside, a bushel of letters breathing the most ardent affection. A pecuniary negotiation was set on foot, which at first the maiden repudiated. She professed to be devotedly attached to the old man, and did not want money. But it was discovered that the document, as a legal claim, was not worth the paper it was written on. Then the young lady came to terms, and the sum of $3,500 healed her broken heart and wrung from her an obligation that she would trouble the old man no more.

THE ANÆSTHETIC REVELATION.

A BRIEF EXPLANATION BY ITS DISCOVERER, AND A REMARKABLE LETTER FROM ALFRED TENNYSON.

From the Utica Herald, Dec. 4.

Last Spring we had the pleasure of passing comment upon a book entitled *The Anæsthetic Revelation and the Gist of Philosophy*, by Benjamin Paul Blood, of Amsterdam, N. Y. In that work the author states his belief in a new method of attaining an experimental knowledge of the ultimate in these words:

"By the 'anæsthetic revelation' I mean a certain survived condition, (or uncondition,) in which is the satisfaction of philosophy by an appreciation of the genius of being, which appreciation can not be brought out of that condition into the normal sanity of sense, cannot be formally remembered, but remains informal, forgotten until we return to it. Of this condition, although it may have been attained otherwise, I know only by the use of anæsthetic agents. After experiments ranging over nearly fourteen years I affirm—what any man may prove at will—that there is an invariable and reliable condition (or uncondition) ensuing about the instant of recall from anæsthetic stupor to sensible observation, or 'coming to,' in which the genius of being is revealed; but because it cannot be remembered in the normal condition, it is lost altogether through the infrequency of anæsthetic treatment in any individual's case ordinarily, and buried amid the hum of returning common sense. * * * Nor can it be long until all who enter the anæsthetic condition (and there are hundreds every secular day) will be taught to expect this revelation, and will date from its experience their initiation into the secret of life."

We have received the following letters relating to the theory thus propounded:

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., Nov. 24, 1874.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

I have considered how I could do you any literary good in return for your sprightly review of my *Anæsthetic Revelation*, in the Utica *Herald*, and I conclude to send you an item of personal revelation from the laureate, called out by that essay and my request for something from him that would avail me. I doubt if he has been so open before, and his experience is remarkable. I am happy in receipt of most cordial recognitions from the philosophers of Europe, and slowly the echo comes from thinkers here at home. The *Atlantic Monthly*, after thinking the matter over from April to November, at last gives me a page of review.

Most respectfully yours,
BENJAMIN PAUL BLOOD.

MR. TENNYSON'S LETTER.

FARRINGFORD, FRESHWATER,
ISLE OF WIGHT, May 7, 1874.

SIR: I have to thank you for your essay and your photograph. The face is that of one (it seems to me) born to grapple with difficulties, metaphysical and other, and the essay does not belie the face—a very notable sketch of metaphysic, ending, apparently, yet once more in the strange history of human thought, with the placid Buddha, as verified by nineteenth century anæsthetics.

But what need you my praise, when you have secured the approval of him who is by report our greatest or one of our greatest Hegelians, whereas I, though I have a gleam of Kant, have never turned a page of Hegel, all that I know of him having come to me *ab iter* and obscurely through the talk of others, nor have I ever vigorously delivered myself to dialectics.

I have never had any revelations through anæsthetics; but a kind of "waking trance" (this for lack of a better word) I have frequently had quite up from boyhood, when I have been all alone. This has often come upon me through repeating my own name to myself silently, till all at once as it were out of the intensity of the consciousness of individuality, the individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being—and this not a confused state, but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, utterly beyond words—where death was an almost laughable impossibility—the loss of personality (if so it were) seeming no extinction but only true life.

I am ashamed of my feeble description. Have I not said the state is beyond words? But in a moment, when I come back into my normal condition of sanity I am ready to fight for "Meine Liebe Ich," and hold that it will last for æons of æons.

In "Lucretius," "What is duty" was the first reading. It was altered because Lucretius nowhere, I think, makes any mention of duty in that sense; but it now stands again as at first.

If ever you come over to England I shall be glad to welcome you here. Believe me, yours very truly,

A. TENNYSON.

EXPOSURE OF BOSTON CHILDREN.

Sympathetic persons will pity the children of the rich in Boston, who exposed to the severity of the season with insufficient clothing, judging from the statement made by a correspondent of the *Transcript* of that city. He writes: "One bitter cold morning this week, as I was walking toward the west end of the town and wondering from what particular portion of the arctic circle the wind came, I met two persons whose attire instantly arrested my astonished attention. The two were a gentleman and a little girl, the latter apparently four years old, probably father and daughter. The gentleman's dress was unexceptionable; a complete suit of broadcloth, thick boots; surtout trimmed with fur, the collar turned up to protect the throat and face, fur gloves and fur cap, left nothing to be desired in the way of protection from the icy wind. The child's dress might possibly have been intended as an antithesis to the man's, and probably ladies would call it lovely. Beginning at the feet, the girl had on ankle ties of blue morocco, with soles about as thick as ordinary wrapping-paper; cotton stockings strained so tightly over the legs that the flesh was plainly visible; at the knees a tape evidently secured the stockings to some garment above, but from the knee half way up the thigh the flesh was bare. A pair of drawers were evidently intended to protect the thighs, but what with starch and ornamental open work they might as well have been left at home, so far as carrying out that part of their intention was concerned. Around the waist were secured several white skirts or petticoats, beautiful in ornamentation, and starched so stiffly that they stood out at right angles to the body, and offered no protection to the abdomen which it was their office to warm. A silk sacque, very gorgeously trimmed, but giving no protection to the arms or throat, kid gloves (two-button), a parasol and a hat like an ornamental flower bed completed the costume which was to protect that infant from as icy a blast as it was ever my fortune to face. I was chilly with silk drawers, woolen stockings, broadcloth pantaloons, boots with soles three-quarters of an inch thick, and beaver overcoat, and yet this baby was exposed to that cold with clothing insufficient for a Summer's day. I presume the mother, when she sent her child out that day, thought there wasn't another in Boston quite so sweet, and unquestionably, so far as outward adornment went, she was a success; but so far as protection was concerned she might as well have been naked."

VELOCIPEDES IN PARIS.

The Paris Prefect of Police has just issued an ordonnance regulating the circulation of velocipedes in the streets of Paris. He begins by saying that these implements of locomotion have acquired a certain commercial utility by taking messages rapidly, and therefore he thinks that their use should not be absolutely prohibited, provided it can be continued without inconvenience or danger. To that effect, he orders that each bicycle shall be furnished, during the day, with bells loud enough to give warning of its approach, and at night with a lamp. Each velocipede is to be furnished with a plate having the name and residence of the owner, and, if the latter hires them out, with a number. Every one not complying with these regulations shall be seized by the police and the persons using it prosecuted before the competent tribunal. The passage of these machines is absolutely forbidden on the pavements and sidewalks, as well as in certain streets, during the hours when traffic is in full progress. The principal prohibited thoroughfares are the Boulevard de la Madeleine, the Rues de Rivoli, Saint Honoré, Neuve-des-Petis-Champs, de Richelieu, du Pont-Neuf, Saint Denis, Vivienne, de la Paix du Bac; Avenues des Champs-Elysées, de Marigny, Montaigne; Places de l'Etoile, de la Concorde, de la Madeleine, du Havre; Rues Royale, du Havre, and the adjoining streets.

A REHABILITATION.

The Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* mentions that a Dr. Corlieu has just come to the conclusion that the eldest son of Francis I. died of acute pneumonia, brought on by drinking cold water when he was hot. And yet more than 300 years ago the unfortunate cup-bearer of the Dauphin was first put to the torture, and then drawn and quartered for having poisoned the Prince. The Dauphin had been playing at tennis at Lyons, and, being very hot, told Sebastian Montecuccoli to hand him a bowl of water, which he drank off; as he at once sickened and died, the cup-bearer was supposed, at the instigation of Charles V., to have administered poison. He was tortured, and, of course, confessed anything required of him, naming two of the Emperor's Generals as having been his accomplices. From the report of a committee of physicians who examined the body, Dr. Corlieu says that the Dauphin perished through his own imprudence, and has thus removed a weight of ignominy from the memory of Sebastian Montecuccoli, who is entirely rehabilitated.

A NEW TROTTER.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* of a recent date says: "A Mr. Loud, of this city, has a young and green horse that has astonished all old turfmen hereabouts. He is said to be six or seven years old, and was sired by George M. Patchon, Jr., sire of Sam. Purdy. This new candidate for turf honors was scarcely broken at four years of age, and then turned out for two or three years. He has now been in the hands of a Mr. Smiley six weeks, who brought him on the new track one morning last week, and is said to have trotted him a half-mile in 1:12, or a 2:24 gait, and making the last quarter in thirty-five seconds."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—DEC. 5.

SALES FROM 10 TO 12 O'CLOCK.

$25,000	5-20s, '65	116¼
1,000	5-20 C., '65.n.	118¾
1,000	5-20 C., '67	119¾
5,000	do.	119⅞
2,000	do.	119¾
5,000	10-40 Coup.	114¼
1,000	Mich. Cen. 8s.	111
5,000	St. L. & I. M. 1st.	91
5,000	do.	91½
3,000	Iowa Mid. 8s.	86
6,000	Un. Pac. 1st.	93⅝
1,000	do.	93
12,000	Un. Pac. S. F.	78
5,000	do.	78½
8,000	do.	78¼
50,000	Un. Pac. L. G.	89
10,000	do.	89½
2,000	C., C. & I. C. 1st.	70
10,000	Cen. Pac. G. B.	96⅝
7,000	N. W. con. C. Gold bds.	82
20,000	Harlem 1st.	108
100	Quicksilver	33¾
100	do.	33¾
100	Quick. Pref.	44½
52	Atl. & Pac. Tel.	18¼
1800	Pacific Mail	41¼
300	do.	41¾
300	do.	41½
1500	do.	42
1100	do.	41¾
300	do.	41⅞
500	do.	41¾
300	do.	42
300	do.	41⅞
400	do.	41¾
300	do.	41⅝
4100	do. s3.	41½
500	do. c.	41½
800	do.	41½
500	do.	41⅝
800	do.	41¾
900	do. c.	51¾
300	do.	41⅞
1100	do.	41¾
1000	do.	41⅞
100	do. c.	41⅞
100	do. b3.	42
400	do.	42
400	do. c.	41¾
300	do.	41⅞
1000	do.	41¾
1500	do.	41⅞
300	do.	31¾
80	do.	41⅞
400	do.	41¼
1600	do.	41⅜
800	do. s3.	41⅞
600	do.	41⅞
200	do.	41⅞
200	do. c.	41⅞
1700	do. b3.	42
600	do.	42
400	do. b3.	42½
400	do.	42⅛
1600	do.	42
1100	do.	41⅞
1200	do.	41¾
100	Am. Dis. T. b3.	39⅞
300	Western Un. s3.	82⅛
300	do.	82⅛
300	do. c.	82¼
400	do. s3.	82¼
500	do. c.	82⅜
600	do. c.	82⅜
200	do. b3.	82⅜
20	do.	82½
100	do. c.	82⅜
500	do.	82⅜
700	do. s3.	82¼
300	do.	82¼
1100	do.	82⅜
300	do. s3.	82⅜
800	do.	82¼
5	U. S. Express	65
75	Amer. Express	65¼
100	do.	65
241	N. Y. C. & Hud.	101¾
30	do.	102
100	do.	101⅞
700	Erie Railway	27
100	do.	27⅛
300	do. s3.	27
200	do. s3.	27⅛
1400	do.	27
200	do. s3.	26⅞
800	do.	27
300	do.	26⅞
50	do.	27
100	do. s3.	26⅞
100	do. b3.	26⅞
110	Panama	115
100	Pittsburg b3.	88½

1500	Lake Shore	80⅝
400	do. s3.	80⅝
200	do.	80⅝
700	do.	80⅝
300	do.	80⅝
1100	do. c.	80⅝
100	do. s3.	80½
500	do.	80⅝
200	do. b3.	80½
1900	do. s3.	80⅜
1000	do.	80⅝
100	do. b5.	80½
800	do.	80⅝
3000	do.	80⅝
100	Michigan Cent.	78¼
100	do.	78⅝
500	do.	79
10	do.	78¾
100	do.	79¼
500	do.	79
220	do.	79
100	do. s3.	79
600	do.	79¼
100	do. b3.	79½
100	do.	79½
200	do.	79⅝
200	do. b3.	79⅝
100	do. b3.	79⅝
1000	Union Pacific	35⅞
200	do. s3.	35⅝
1000	do.	35⅞
500	do. b3.	36
500	do.	35⅞
600	do. b3.	36
600	do. c.	35⅞
1000	do.	35¾
700	North-western	46¼
200	do. s3.	46¼
200	do.	46⅜
300	do.	46½
200	do. c.	46½
1500	do.	46⅝
500	do.	46½
50	do.	46⅝
400	do. s3.	46½
400	do.	46⅜
400	do.	46½
800	do.	46⅝
300	do. b3.	46⅜
200	do.	46¼
100	North-western Pf.	60⅞
8	N. J. Central	106
10	do.	106½
135	do.	106¼
200	Rock Island	101⅝
200	do. c.	101⅝
200	do. s3.	101⅝
1000	do.	101⅞
100	do. c.	101⅝
100	do.	101⅝
100	do. b3.	101⅝
600	St. Paul	39
1300	do.	39⅛
100	do. c.	39⅛
400	do.	39
100	do. s3.	38⅞
50	Del., L. & W. b3.	108
100	do.	107⅞
12	do.	107⅞
200	do.	107¾
600	do.	107⅞
100	do.	107⅞
240	do.	107¾
300	Toledo & Wab. s3.	31¼
200	do.	31⅜
100	do. b3.	31⅜
300	do.	31⅜
500	do.	31¼
100	do.	31¼
300	do.	31⅛
1100	do.	31
100	do. b3.	31⅛
900	do.	31
100	do.	30⅞
100	do.	31
500	do. s60.	30
500	do. s60.	30¼
50	At. & Pac. Pf.	16¼
7	N. Y., N. H. & H.	139
200	St. L. & Iron M.	25¾
200	Han. & St. Jo.	26¾
136	Pitts. & Ft. W.	95¼
100	do.	95
400	Ohio & Miss. s3.	32½
200	do. s3.	32⅜
200	do.	32⅜
1000	do.	32½
100	do. b3.	32½
100	do.	32⅜
100	do. s3.	32½
100	do.	32¼
100	C. C. & I. C.	10⅛
100	do.	10
200	do. b3.	10⅛

SATURDAY, Dec. 5—P. M.

The following are the totals of the weekly bank statement of averages, compared with last week's return:

	Dec 5.	Nov. 28.	Changes.
Loans	$286,063,000	$282,275,800	Inc. $3,787,200
Specie	14,467,200	17,329,300	Dec. 2,862,100
Legal tenders	50,221,700	53,301,900	Dec. 3,080,200
Deposits	219,632,100	222,767,300	Dec. 3,135,200
Circulation	25,012,600	24,883,600	Inc. 123,500

The reserve of the banks has accordingly decreased since last Saturday by $5,158,500, and the surplus of reserve, calculated by National Bank rule, is now $9,780,875, against $14,939,375 last week. The considerable decline in the greenback average, almost exactly equaled by the decrease in deposits, gives evidence of the continued withdrawal of country bank balances—a movement which has now figured conspicuously in three successive weekly statements. The decrease in specie represents the considerable shipments of coin to Europe, and the payments to the Custom-house, in excess of the half million sold on Thursday by the Treasury. The item of loans is increased so materially, $3,787,200, not so much by the growing mercantile demand for money as by the free investments in Government bonds which the banks have continued to make, and which are charged to loan account.

No calls were held to-day at the Stock Exchange for either stocks or bonds, the Exchange having closed at noon out of respect to the memory of the deceased Mayor. The whole dealings in the open market during the two hours of business this morning are included in the very brief list of sales given above, except as a moderate trade in Government bonds was carried on at private sale at the offices of bankers. Stocks were dull, with the exception of Pacific Mail, which continues to engross the larger share of attention, and sold as low as 41¼ at the opening, recovered presently to 42, and closed at 41¾ after a considerable trade. Other shares were mainly firm and slightly better, North-western and Western Union in particular. Erie was rather lower, on the poorer price from London. Toward the last the general market was somewhat depressed, in connection with sales of Wabash, on seller's option at sixty days, about 1 ₩ cent. below the cash price. The final differences shown by a comparison with Friday's last transactions are unimportant, and many stocks exhibit no change. There was, however, a marked advance in Michigan Central, with some activity, at 78¼@79⅞, closing at 79½.

Gold opened a shade firmer at 111⅝, the price for most of the transactions in the forenoon, with a few sales at 111 9-16 and 111 11-16, the latter being printed 111¾. There was afterward a decline to 111½, and a recovery at the close to 111 9-16@111⅝. For gold loans the rates were 1-64 for borrowing until Monday, down to "flat," and finally 2@2½ ₩ cent. for carrying. The clearings at the Gold Exchange Bank were large, in consequence of the brisk business noted yesterday, say $72,000,000. Gold balances, $3,093,525; currency balances, $3,490,975.

Sterling exchange is quiet and nominally as last quoted, say $4 84¾ and $4 89¾. A further fall in the gold premium would, no doubt, give rise to some activity. The shipments of specie to-day amounted to $1,050,000; total for the week, $2,400,887.

Cable advices from London give ⅛ lower prices for consols for the account, 91⅞@92; but they are still quoted 91⅞ for money. The rate of discount for prime three months' bills in open market is 5½ ₩ cent., or ½ ₩ cent. below the bank rate. French rentes, 62f. 70c.

The dealings in Government Bonds to-day were small, and partly at a concession of ⅛ ₩ cent. from yesterday. No considerable supply of Bonds has made its appearance, however, on the decline in Gold, and the maket, though dull, is tolerably steady.

In State Stocks no transactions were reported, but the inquiry for Tennessees and Virginias is somewhat better. Fifty-five is bid for Virginia Consols, ex matured coupons. In Railroad Bonds we note an advance of ¼ ₩ cent., to 78¼ for Union Pacific Sinking Funds. Land Grants are also better, with sales at 89½.

Money was in comfortable supply at 4@3½ ₩ cent., though with some inquiry at a better rate after most of the business was over.

RANGE OF PRICES AND CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. Bid.	Closing. Asked.
Western Union	82⅝	82⅛	....	....
Pacific Mail	42⅛	41¼	....	....
New-York Central	101⅞	101¾	101¾	101⅞
Harlem	....	....	130	131
Erie	27⅛	26⅞	26¾	26⅞
Lake Shore	80⅝	80⅜	80⅜	80½
Wabash	31⅜	30⅞	30⅞	31
North-western	46⅝	46¼	46¼	46⅜
North-western Pref.	60⅞	60⅞	60⅜	61
Milwaukee & St. Paul	39⅛	38⅞	38⅞	39
Mil. & St. Paul Pref.	....	....	57	57½
Ohio & Mississippi	32½	32¼	32⅛	32¼
Rock Island	101¾	101⅝	....	....
Union Pacific	36	35⅝	35⅞	36
Illinois Central	....	....	96½	98
C., B. & Quincey	....	....	104½	105
Chicago & Alton	....	....	101½	102½
Chicago & Alton Pref.	....	....	105½	109
Panama	115	115	....	....
Pittsburg	88½	88½	88¼	88½
Fort Wayne	95¼	95	95	95¼
Michigan Central	79⅞	78¼	....	....
New-Jersey Central	106¼	106¼	106	106½
Del., Lack & Western	108	107½	107⅝	107⅞
Atlantic & Pac. Pref.	16½	16¼	16½	16¾
Missouri Pacific	....	....	47¼	47½
Hannibal & St. Joseph	26¾	26¾	26½	27
Hannibal & St. Jo. Pref.	....	....	34½	35
Iron Mountain	....	25¾	....	....
C., C. & Ind. Central	10⅛	10	10	10⅛
Am. District Tel. Co.	39⅞	39⅞	39⅞	40½
Atl. & Pacific Tel. Co.	18¼	18¼	....	....
Quicksilver	33¾	33½	33¼	33¾
Quicksilver Preferred	44½	44½	44	44⅞
Adams Express	....	....	113½	114½
Wells-Fargo Express	....	....	82½	83
Amer. Express	65¼	65	65	65½
United States Express	65	65	64½	65

Total sales, 82,600 shares, including 33,500 Pacific Mail, 12,000 Lake Shore, 6,000 each of Western Union, North-western, and Union Pacific, 4,900 Wabash, 4,250 Erie, 1,900 Rock Island, and 2,430 Michigan Central.

The following shows the imports at the port of New-York for the week (ending for Dry Goods Dec. 4 and for General Merchandise Dec. 5) and for the expired portion of the year:

For the Week.	1872.	1873.	1874.
Dry Goods	$391,318	$1,093,117	$1,173,503
General merchandise	3,552,248	3,999,993	4,344,233
Total	$3,943,566	$5,093,110	$5,517,736
Previously reported	403,869,087	365,652,906	359,628,792
Since July 1	$407,812,653	$370,746,016	$365,146,523

The following are the Dry Goods imports included in the above for the same period:

For the Week.	1872.	1873.	1874.
Entered	$391,318	$1,103,117	$1,173,503
Marketed	676,879	902,035	1,230,521
Since Jan. 1.			
Entered	130,955,176	111,009,525	102,557,336
Marketed	127,749,248	111,955,934	104,878,752

CLOSING QUOTATIONS OF GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Sixes, 1881, r.	116⅛	116¼	5-20s, 1867, r.	116	116½
Sixes, 1881, c.	120¼	120½	5-20s, 1867, c.	119¾	120
5-20s, 1862, r.	113	113¼	5-20s, 1868, r.	116	116½
5-20s, 1862, c.	113	113⅛	5-20s, 1868, c.	119¾	120
5-20s, 1864, r.	114½	114⅞	10-40s, r.	113¼	113⅜
5-20s, 1864, c.	114¾	115	10-40s, c.	114⅛	114⅜
5-20s, 1865, r.	116	116¼	Fives, 1881, r.	112⅞	113⅛
5-20s, 1865, c.	116¾	117	Fives, 1881, c.	112⅞	113
5-20s, 1865, n.r.	115⅜	115⅝	Currency 6s.	116¼	116½
5-20s, 1865, n.c.	118¾	119	Gold	111⅛	111¼

UNITED STATES TREASURY,
NEW YORK, Dec. 5, 1874.

Gold receipts	$291,366 20
Gold payments	343,059 38
Gold balance	53,034,031 90
Currency receipts	416,659 15
Currency payments	480,932 25
Currency balance	47,401,935 68
Customs	237,000 00

The Sub-Treasury paid out in coin to-day $68,000 for interest and $610,000 in redemption of called bonds. Internal Revenue receipts at Washington, $400,000, and for the month to date, $1,700,000. Treasury balances at the close of business: Currency, $15,000,000; Coin, $82,750,000; Coin certificates outstanding, $22,500,000.

CLEARING-HOUSE STATEMENT.

	For the day.	For the week.
Currency exchanges	$81,553,339	$530,030,508
Currency balances	5,016,105	25,695,180
Gold exchanges	5,988,366	41,978,544
Gold balances	1,033,328	6,768,323

Report of specie exported from the district of New-York for the week ending Dec. 5, 1874:

Dec. 1—Steamer City of Montreal, Liverpool—American gold coin	$250,000
Dec. 1—Brig Angostura, Bolivar—American gold coin	41,100
Dec. 2—Steamer Parthia, Liverpool—Silver bars	371,085
Dec. 3—Steamer Silesia, Hamburg—Silver bars and gold coin	591,452
Dec. 5—Steamer Hermann, Southampton—American gold coin	250,000
Dec. 5—Steamer Celtic, Liverpool—Silver bars and coin	897,249
Total	$2,400,886
Previously reported	49,611,046
Total since Jan. 1	$52,011,932

The reported earnings of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company were for November:

1874	$309,597 20
1873	265,242 28
Increase	$44,354 92

From unofficial sources we learn that the November earnings, (partly estimated,) of the following roads show an increase over last year, say:

New-York Central about	$250,000
Northwestern about	100,000
Rock Island about	50,000
Wabash about	30,000

The New-York agency of the Phœnix Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., has been removed to the office of the Home Insurance Company, No. 135 Broadway.

THE PRODUCE EXPORTS.

The export clearances hence for foreign ports, as reported at the Merchants' Exchange, Beaver and Pearl streets, were as follows:

By the steamer Celtic, for Liverpool—521 bales Cotton, 2,333 bbls. Apples, 63 bxs. Clocks, 13 hhds. Tobacco, 25 cases Tobacco, 47 bbls. Oysters, 2 cases Pistols, 3,300 Staves, 50 bxs. Bacon, 4,386 bxs. Cheese, 16,500 bushels Wheat, 21,500 bushels Corn.

By the ship Uncle Felix, for London.—415 sacks Oil-cake, 8,486 bags Oil-cake, 599 Oars, 998 bxs. Clothes-pins, 24 bales Leather, 1,500 bales Oil-cake.

By the bark Socrate, for Bristol, 2,503 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the schooner Northern Home, for Rio Grande.—300 cases Refined Petroleum, 100 bxs. Maizena, 100 pks. Brooms, 1,500 Reams Paper, 1,480 bbls. Flour, 14 bales Domestics.

By the ship Asia, for Liverpool.—71,578 bushels Wheat, 5,500 bbls. Flour.

By the steamer Bolivia, for Glasgow.—38,248 bushels Wheat, 100 cases Tobacco, 2,364 bbls. Apples, 212 tcs. Beef, 20 bbls. Pork, 100 punch. Syrup, 20,270 bushels Corn, 300 bxs. Bacon, 320 bxs. Cheese, 14 tcs. Pork, 200 tcs. Lard.

By the steamer Europa, for Glasgow: 36,137 bushels Wheat, 501 bxs. Bacon, 1,000 bbls. Apples, 8,000 bushels Corn, 2,000 bbls. Flour, 100 tcs. Beef, 200 tcs. Lard.

By the steamer Hermann, for Bremen—750 tcs. Lard, 7 cases Organs, 181 bxs. Bacon, 160 bxs. Starch, 419 bbls. Apples, 93 bales Tobacco, 20 cases Oil Peppermint, 41 cases Clocks, 153 bbls. Flour, 73 hhds. Tobacco, 233 sacks Ore, 99 cases Tobacco, 41 bales Leather, 28 rolls Leather, 1 Piano, 42 bags Coffee, 83 seroons Tobacco, 66 bbls. Casings, 953 bales Cotton, 250 bbls. Beef, 157 bbls. Shoe Pegs.

By the bark Ragna, for Hamburg—30 cases Tobacco, 576 logs Cedar, 639 logs Mahogany, 500 bxs. Extract, 40 logs Wood, 300 bbls. Flour.

By the ship Clanranald, for Glasgow—38,488 bushels Wheat, 29 cases Handles, 3,600 Staves, 5,800 bbls. Flour.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Dec. 5—12:30 P. M.—Consols for the account, 91⅞@92. Erie Railway Shares, 24¾.

4 P. M.—The rate of discount in the open market for three-months' bills is 5½ per cent., which is ½ per cent. below the Bank of England rate. Paris dispatches quote Rentes at 62f. 70c.

4 P. M.—Refined Petroleum, 8½d.@8¾d. ₩ gallon. Evening—Calcutta Linseed, 56s. 6d.@56s. 9d.

FRANKFORT, Dec. 5—4 P. M.—United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862s, 97¾.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 5—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is dull and unchanged; Middling Uplands, 7⅝d.; Middling Orleans, 8⅛d.; sales, 10,000 bales, including 2,000 for speculation and export. Cotton to arrive easier; sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Good Ordinary, shipped January and February, at 7 9-16d.; do., nothing below Low Middling, shipped December and January, at 7½d.; do., do., deliverable December and January, at 7 7-16d.; do., do., deliverable February and March, at 7½d. Breadstuffs—Corn, 38s. 6d.@38s. 9d. ₩ quarter.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 5,300 bales were American. Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Good Ordinary, shipped November and December, at 7½d.; do., nothing below Low Middling, shipped January and February, at 7½d. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet. Provisions—Beef, 84s. ₩ tierce for new Mess. Lard, 64s. 6d. ₩ cwt.

HAVANA, Dec. 4.—Spanish Gold, 222@224; American, 230@232. Exchange easier; on the United States, 60 days', currency, 103@105 premium; short sight do., 107@110 premium; 60 days', gold, 126@128 premium; short sight do., 130@132 premium; on London, 126@130 premium; on Paris, 129@131 premium.

ARRESTED ONCE TOO OFTEN.

Victoria C. Woodhull was brought before Judge McAdam, in Marine Court, Chambers, yesterday, on an order of arrest. The order had been issued on an affidavit of counsel for the plaintiff in the old suit commenced against Victoria C. Woodhull, Tennie C. Claflin, and James H. Blood, by Achsah M. Trueman, just before the defendants' sudden departure for a brief European tour, and in which an order of arrest had been issued, and the parties allowed their liberty on the pledge of their counse that they would be forthcoming to answer any judgment that might be obtained against them in the suit. The substance of the affidavit upon which the present order was granted was that the defendants had failed to complete their bail in the case before the Sheriff. When the matter came before Judge McAdam, on an application to vacate the order, a certificate was presented from the Sheriff's office to the effect that $500 had been deposited there in lieu of bail by R. M. Jordan. This Judge McAdam held to be a sufficient "completion of bail," and dismissed the new order of arrest, the costs thereof, amounting to $15, to be paid by the plaintiff in the case.

LOTTERIES.

FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO THE PRESENT.

The word Lottery is of Italian derivation, and lotteries have ever found especially favor with the people of that country, the Government of his Holiness evincing no objection to them, and priests being constant participators. What the state of the case may be now we cannot say, but some twenty-five years ago the lottery in Rome was drawn nine times a year, and as another took place as often in Naples, there was a perpetual dabbling going on. The entrance was so low as to place it within reach of a humble class of pockets. Quite a trade was run by lottery astrologers, who did a business like the prophets of the turf.

The first English lottery recorded took place in 1569—400,000 lots at ten shillings each. It was for harbor repairs, and was drawn at the west door of St. Paul's. The prizes were exhibited at the Qeen's jeweller's, in Cheapside. In the year 1612, King James I., "in special favor for the present plantation of English colonies in Virginia," granted a lottery to be held at the west end of St. Paul's, whereof one Thomas Sharplys, a tailor of London had the chief prize, 4,000 crowns in fair plate. There is an account of this in Smith's *Virginia.*

In 1749 we are told that in Holland "they can think of no better method for raising a revenue in room of the abolished farms than a lottery, in which all must take tickets according to what they paid of former taxes, and are to comfort themselves with the hope of prizes, which, being paid, 11,000,000 florins will remain for the use of the State." The French Government then and long after derived large revenues from lotteries. Lotteries were suppressed in England in Queen Anne's reign, but seem soon to have been revived, for in 1731 occurs among the deaths that of "Thomas Cornwallis, Esq., brother of Lord Cornwallis; he was proprietor of the State lotteries, and always chosen First Commissioner."

On Jan. 24, 1757, it was resolved by the British Parliament that, toward raising the supplies, a sum not exceeding £1,050,000 be raised by way of lottery; which lottery shall consist of 1,000,000 tickets, at a guinea each, half of which sum shall be divided into prizes for the benefit of the proprietors, and half applied toward carrying on the war. This lottery was a sad affair for a Mr. Keys, in the employ of Messrs. Cotton & Co., who had absented himself since the 7th of October, the day on which the £10,000 prize, supposed to be his property, was drawn. He was subsequently found in the streets raving mad, having been robbed of his pocket-book and ticket. A pleasanter lottery incident is chronicled in November, 1766. No. 28,316 came up a £1,000 prize in the London Lottery. It had been given by a gentleman to a lady lately married, as a birthday gift for her first child, which was born the day before the drawing.

In her story of *Ennui*, Miss Edgeworth depicts the misery to which the Blacksmith who comes into the earldom and estates of Glenthorn is, with his family, soon reduced, by his utter inability to bear such a change of fortune with equanimity. Successful lottery-ticket holders must often have experienced the same sort of fate.

On the banks of the Thames, seven miles from Oxford, is the venerable old town of Abingdon, at whose picturesque inn Mr. Ruskin passes much of his time. Great was the excitement there on Nov. 20, 1767, for Mr. Alder, a cooper and publican, became on that day "our most prominent citizen, Sir," by winning the £20,000 prize in the lottery. He "complimented" the bringer of the good news with £100. All the bells were set aringing, beer flowed like the Thames hard by, he summoned his friends, promised them a splendid participation in his good luck, and wound up by promising to buy a new coach and horses for the coachman who drove the messenger with the ticket. It may be doubted whether the Alders were much the richer for that ticket five years afterward. In January, 1777, two Jews were before the Lord Mayor charged with altering lottery ticket 23,590 to 25,590, a prize of £2,000. Their defense was that they found it in this condition; persons swore to this and they were acquitted. The forgery had been admirably executed, the figure "3" having been entirely obliterated by some chemical agent which did not destroy the paper, and "5" put instead. They were tried at the Old Bailey the day before Dr. Dodd was found guilty of forgery.

If we may believe a writer in a venerable number of *Blackwood's Magazine*, matrimony, which is so frequently dubbed a lottery, was in one case—stated to be "registered in the records of the civil tribunal of Lyons"—actually made one. Charles d'Estainville, subaltern of hussars, of a company disbanded when Charles X. was sent into exile, found himself in Paris without a sou. To make matters worse he was in love with a young "lady of Lyons." He entered a café to write her a letter expressive of despair, when he happened to observe a Jew offering tickets, of which the prizes were bon-bons, at the further end. As he glanced up, he chanced, also, to glimpse himself in the mirror opposite, and the thought struck him, what a pity it was that such a good-looking fellow should go to serve as food for fishes in the Seine—for this was the fate he had begun to contemplate. Suddenly an idea seized him, and he beckoned to the ticket-vender, who came and sit down beside him. The result was that before he left the café he had indited a charming address to the women of France, inviting them to purchase tickets in a lottery of which the capital prize was to be the most captivating of mankind. The "thing" took—and, be it remarked, that things quite as ridiculous have taken—in two months 10,000 tickets had been sold at a napoleon apiece. D'Estainville made two reservations. One was that a ticket should be sent to his adored at Lyons; the other that in case the drawer of the prize should not strike his taste, or he should not strike hers, the profit of the lottery should be divided between them—less, of course, the Jew's handsome share—and the parties be free. The drawing took place, and a few days after a handsome widow, rather *embonpoint*, and richly attired, called upon the young lady of Lyons. "Save my life, Mademoiselle," she cried, "and let me have your ticket; I will give you a thousand napoleons for it." The young lady was bewildered. "Ticket! what ticket?" "Why, you have won the prize in the lottery." The winner had forgotten all about the matter. She declined the offer until she saw what the ticket produced, and sent the widow—who had taken thirty—away disconsolate. D'Estainville was presently "on hand," and the raptures of the *dénouement* may be imagined.

"I confess," says a writer in a leading publication the year that lotteries were abolished in England, "that, looking to our habits and arrangements, the putting down of the lottery in deprecation of gambling does show a little like affectation. To put down gambling as a practice every man knows to be impossible. To prevent the existence of established common gambling-houses we find to be impossible. (This has since been pretty nearly done in England.) I will not speak of gambling on the stock exchanges, because there is a fashion to *call* the game there illegal; but while half the leading people in the country are winning and losing enormous sums of money every year at public races—it being notorious, as regards any argument of the advantage from keeping up our breed of horses, that two-thirds of the money is betted by persons who keep no running horses at all—it does seem to me to savor very strongly indeed of humbug to make the abolishing of lotteries a merit or a point of conscience.

I have not a word to say why lotteries should be instituted; but we found them existing, and they raised something in the way of revenue in a way not felt by the people, and upon a scheme free from all the objections to which the practice of gaming as a system will apply. The true objection to the gaming-house is, not that a man may walk into such a house and lose a stake of twenty guineas, but that he plays at a game which, like the game of the stock exchange or the race-course, is continuous, and in the course of which he becomes excited, and at which, having lost one stake, he goes on and risks another."

Against this view of the matter it may be rejoined that governments can put down lotteries with comparative ease, but cannot put down other forms of gambling. Moreover, it is the weak point of lotteries that they seem so peculiarly to attract exactly that class of persons who can least afford to lose, whereas other forms of gambling are more confined to the well-to-do classes, although it must be admitted that, in England especially, betting on horses has become common among quite a humble class, of which the fact that about ten years ago one of Lord Zetland's footmen cut his throat on account of turf losses, is significant. When it was suggested lately to the manager of a lottery which has an agent in this City, that many more tickets would be sold if the price was reduced to a dollar, the answer was that they thought no one who could not afford to lose $2 50 (the lowest price at which their tickets could be obtained) should put into a lottery at all, and that they had refused subscriptions from many people, thinking that they could not afford them. "But how," demanded the inquirer, "can you tell? Good dress is no proof of means; very often quite the reverse." "That is very true, but we have refused in cases where letters reach us from persons who state that they have scraped together their last dollars." It has been remarked in Hungary and other countries where lotteries are still held by the State, that the applications for tickets are in an inverse ratio to the prosperity of the country. The Havana lottery is said by those who know Cuba to have a very bad influence on that country.

There can be no doubt that in this country lotteries have accomplished a great deal for the public convenience. Desirable objects of very various kinds have been carried out by their means, and as the newspapers daily show us in their advertisement columns, such schemes are in some States still being prosecuted in this fashion.

THAT EMERSON BOY.

THE INCARNATION OF MISCHIEF.

From the Detroit Free Press.

That Emerson boy is dead, and there isn't any one around that house to make fun. He was a cheerful, lively boy, and he did his best to make that household put on the mantle of joyfulness. Emerson often remarked that Bob didn't seem ever to sit down and think of the grave and death, and he probably never did.

No, Bob wasn't of that make. He wanted to have fun. Both his ears were nearly worn up by being cuffed so much, and it took a whole row of currant bushes to furnish whips to dust his jacket for the summer.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes. Sometimes his father would take him by the hair and yank him up to the sofa and sit down and ask:

"Robert Parathon Emerson, what in blazes ails ye?"

"It's the yaller jaunders, I guess," Bob would meekly reply.

"Robert, don't you want to be an angel?" the old man would continue.

"And have wings?"

"Yes, my son."

"And fly higher'n a kite?"

"Yes."

"And fight hawks?"

"Y-e-s, I guess so."

"Bet your beef I would—whoop! Bully for the angels!"

"That's sacrilege, that is!" the old man would remark, and he would jerk Bob's hair some more and declare that the young rascal was bound for the gallows. After lying under the pear-tree for six minutes Bob would recover from his sadness and go over to the barn, and run the pitchfork through the straw-cutter, harness up the cow, and stick pins into the family horse.

One night he brought home a wolf-trap and set it in the middle of the wood-shed floor to catch a rat. He chuckled a good deal that evening at the thought of what would happen to the rats, and he fell asleep and dreamed that he was a hand-organ, and that some one stole the crank to him, so that he couldn't be played on. Just before going to bed old Emerson went out after a scuttle of coal, and he stepped his bootless foot into that trap. He made a mighty spring and uttered a mighty yell, and it took two men ten minutes to spring the trap off his leg.

"It's that boy's work!" he groaned, as he nursed his foot, and he took up the boot-jack, limped into the bedroom, and gave Bob an awful clip just as the child was dreaming of playing base-ball with a mermaid.

"I'll pound ye to death if ye don't stop this fooling!" cried the old man, but he hadn't been out of the bedroom ten minutes before Bob was planning to stop up the chimney next day and smoke everybody out of the house. It wasn't many days before he fixed a darning needle in the cushion of his father's arm-chair and bounced the old man three feet high; and his licking hadn't got over smarting before he exploded a fire-cracker in his mother's snuff-box. That night the old man said to him as he took him by the ear:

"Robert Parathon Emerson, do you ever think of where you will go to?"

"Yer, Sir," he answered, "I'll go to bed purty soon."

Then be got another mauling, and went to bed to dream that he was a three tined pitch-fork, and that a man was using him to load hay with.

Poor boy! Even three days before he died, and while on his dying bed, he managed to slip an eight-ounce tack into his father's left boot and get up another circus.

A NEW FRENCH POLITICAL PROGRAMME.

In his prospectus of a new Paris journal, *La France*, which he has just started, M. Emile De Girardin describes the policy which he proposes to pursue, as indicated by its title—the solid welfare of the country, without attachment to partisan interests. He maintains that the Empire, despite the *plébiscites* of 1852 and 1870, had ceased to be the Government of France; that monarchy has failed to obtain establishment, notwithstanding all the efforts of its supporters; and that the Provisional Government, under the title of a republic, exists only legally until the 20th of November, 1880. To meet the present difficulty of providing a settled Government when the provisional state of things shall have reached its term, M. De Girardin proposes that the present National Assembly shall endure until within a few months of the expiration of the Marshal-President's powers; that in March, 1880, the nation shall be invited to elect a special Constitutional Assembly, and four months later to ratify the Constitution drawn up by it. Finally, in September, 1880, the nation should be called upon to elect a new legislative body under the Constitution thus adopted, whether consisting of a single Assembly or of two Chambers. As the number of political personages in France qualified by experience or knowledge is limited, he recommends that members of the existing Assembly should not be ineligible to the constituent Assembly, and that in the period between 1875 and 1880 the National Assembly should only sit for six months of each year, in two sessions of three months each, and that the partial elections which may become necessary, should be held in March and September of each year. This plan, M. De Girardin believes, will preserve France from the risk which would attend the agitation of general elections, in which extreme parties alone would contend, the quiet and moderate portion of the nation being overborne and thrust aside by more energetic politicians. Replying to an assumed comparison of the prolonged existence of the present Chamber with the English Long Parliament, M. De Girardin admits that it would have been a noble and prudent policy if the Assembly had been dissolved when the country was liberated; but, that not having been done, he insists that his plan affords the only means of avoiding a dangerous conflict between the Septennial power and the majority, Republican or Bonapartist, of a new Assembly elected during its continuance.

THE FRENCH PREFECTORAL BODY.

The *Figaro* has gathered together some interesting statistics, showing what is the present constitution of the prefectoral body in France. There are 89 Prefects, one for each department, including the "Administrator" of Belfort, 89 Secretaries General, and 275 Sub-prefects. Of the 89 Prefects it appears that 40 entered the Administrative service under the Government of the Empire, 4 under that of the National Defense, 37 during the Presidency of M. Thiers, and 6 since the appointment of Marshal MacMahon. No fewer than 44 Secretaries General commenced their career during the reign of the Emperor Napoleon, two only were appointed by the Government of the National Defense, twenty-one by that of M. Thiers, and twenty-two by that of the Marshal. Out of 275 Sub-prefects, 110 filled these or similar functions during the empire, twelve were nominated by the National Defense, seventy-five entered the service while M. Thiers was President of the Republic, and seventy-eight have been appointed since his fall. Thus it will be seen that a large proportion of these functionaries are more or less connected with the Bonapartists; for out of 452 Prefects, Secretaries General, and Sub-prefects, 194 joined the prefectoral body during the empire.

ALSACE-LORRAINE.

The Cologne *Gazette*, commenting on the Abbé Gerber's recent speech in the Reichstag, remarks that statistics show the French-speaking population of Lorraine to number 192,000, while 288,000 speak German. If, therefore, his assertion that the persons who appear before the legal tribunal understand no German, be correct, it proves the peaceable disposition of the majority of the inhabitants by whom that language is used. In Alsace there are only five and a half per cent. of the people who speak French exclusively; but the Abbé may be right in saying that the barristers cannot plead in German, having never learned it. In Mülhausen and its neighborhood French is more spoken than it was two years ago, it being employed as a demonstration against the annexation. In the advanced schools, however, the great majority of the pupils are as well acquainted with German as with French. As for the infant schools, the preface to a French school-book published at Strasburg, in 1872, stated with regret that German had hitherto been the only language of the majority.

SECRETARY FISH.

In adding its denial to the story that Secretary Fish intends to resign on account of "apprehensions of apoplexy," the Providence *Journal* says: "Gov. Fish is in the vigorous health due to a successful life of industrious occupation, regular and temperate habits, equable disposition, and of as perfect domestic happiness as is vouchsafed to mortals. He is on the sunny side of sixty-five, and has the blood of the Stuyvesants, who live as long as a Newport widow. Gov. Fish will outlive half his juniors who are lying about him; but the respect and admiration of the American people whom he has so faithfully served, and with whose history his name is so honorably associated, will long survive him."

FINE ARTS.

THE BROOKLYN EXHIBITION.

THE HASELTINE COLLECTION—ACADEMY OF DESIGN—NOTES.

The Brooklyn Art Association generously opens its exhibitions free to the public. This year there are over 400 works on view, in addition to nearly 100 crayon drawings by pupils of the Packer and Polytechnic Institutes. It is true that to many persons a large number of the pictures in the galleries will not be new, yet there are others that have never been placed on public exhibition before, and to some of these we may call attention. To take them in the numerical order of the catalogue, there is, first, Mr. De Haas' "Farragut's Fleet Passing the Forts at New-Orleans," an effective work, and, taking it altogether, one of the best, perhaps the very best, that Mr. De Haas has produced. It certainly, we think, impresses the spectator with the sentiment the artist desired to arouse, and that is much, whatever its shortcomings may be in other respects. The "Arch of Constantine," the joint work of Church, McEntee, and Healy, is disappointing. Mr. Healy is seen at his best in "The Peace Makers," in which President Lincoln is listening to Sherman's explanation of his plan of the campaign, Grant and Porter being attentive listeners. The portraits were painted from life, but we doubt whether they will be accepted as faithful ones. Lincoln is scarcely so grim of countenance as we know he was, and Grant's eyes are rather curiously twisted. Sherman shows only his side face. The grouping is excellent, each person appearing to be intent only on the question under discussion. Mr. Potts' "Henry and Wolsey" we have before referred to. It certainly does not improve on a second view. Mr. Bridgman's "Gossip" is colorless, and the flesh tints in the face and hands of the young woman leaning back to talk to her companion very poor and chalky. The other face is better, but rather hard. Vautier's "Suabian Peasants Dancing" is rather too conventional in composition to be entirely pleasing. It is certainly inferior to his later work, "The Sunday-school," now on exhibition in this City. Maffeis' "Fox Hunt" is not a subject which it would be supposed any foreign artist could treat in a satisfactory manner; but this is not a fox hunt at all, according to an Englishman's or American's idea. It represents a fox being worried by three or four curs, and Reynard is snapping viciously at them. It is a careful study, the fox being particularly well painted. Mr. Constant Mayer's "Truants" is strong in expression, and tells its story satisfactorily, but it certainly would be improved by a considerable toning down of its bright blue sky. A little water-color portrait by Florence Granger is very pleasing, though slight, and gives evidence of latent power. Two panel paintings of flowers, by S. D. Gilbert, should not be overlooked. "A Dream of Fairy Land," by B. F. Reinhart, is more satisfactory in conception than execution; and Mr. J. G. Brown's "Two is Company" is not satisfactory in any way. "Waiting at the Gate," a group of villagers standing at the garden portal of an Elizabethan mansion, with snow below their feet and in the sky above, is wintry enough in atmosphere to satisfy the most exacting, but we are unable to see quite so many brown tints in nature as Mr. Smith puts into his tree trunks and boughs. The "Old Story," by E. Wood Perry, is good, though the face is not very solid. Mr. James Hart's "Peaceful Homes," a very large work, is better in color and crisper in foliage than some of this gentleman's later productions. "Italian Beggar Singers," by Defregger, is unquestionably one of the finest works on the walls. The attitudes of the two children and the blind man, and the pitying, wondering expression of the smaller members of the peasant family, tell a very simple story in a very charming manner. There is careful and solid work here. Jules Goupil is represented by "A Young Citizen of the First Republic," who, in the quaint costume of the period, is asleep in a high-backed chair. The face is neither pretty nor refined, but there is deep feeling in it, paled, as it is, by sickness or fatigue. C. L. Muller's "First Quarter of the Honeymoon," a thoroughly conventional composition, hangs near it—a showy work, but nothing more. There are some good portraits in the exhibition. One by Oliver J. Lay, one by John Tensfeld, and one by George A. Baker, are the most worthy of notice. All show solid work and good color.

The exhibition, we are glad to see, is well attended. It will remain open during the week.

ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

Attention has been called to the fact that the Academy is making an effort to pay off its mortgage debt, which presses heavily upon it. Undoubtedly the Academy could raise money enough to place it in the position such an institution ought to occupy, were an effort made in the right direction. Our suggestion as to the sale of the Academy building is one that has been offered heretofore, and, in the opinion of practical men, is the best that could be adopted. The spacious and splendid galleries of the building are unoccupied during nine months of the year, and there is, we believe, a regulation, or by-law, which prevents their being rented for any other than art purposes. What has been done for art in Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Chicago, and other cities can be done here, if the work is gone about in the right way; but it would surely be far better for the managers of the Academy to practice the economy we have suggested than to go on, year after year, with a burdensome and increasing debt. We cannot think that the Academy would be, in any way, less useful than it is at present if its exhibitions and schools were held in a less costly building than the one it now occupies. At the same time, if the Academy can pay off its debt in the way it proposes, well and good: and in the meantime, if the managers of the institution should think well to make public an exact statement of its financial condition, it might prove of interest.

THE HASELTINE COLLECTION.

Some 250 pictures, the property of Mr. Charles F. Haseltine, are on view at the Leavitt Gallery in Broadway. The collection comprises specimens of most of the modern French and German schools, with a few of our own. Among the most notable works are Merle's "The Right Path," representing a young art student turning away from the allurements that pleasure throws in his way. This is a very fine specimen of the school to which it belongs, and is richer and more decided in tone than Merle's pictures usually are. In "A Market Scene in Hungary," by Volkers, the canvas is rather crowded, but the distribution of the figures is sufficiently artistic to prevent the effect from being unpleasant. The drawing is remarkably good, and the color satisfactory. The most charming picture in the collection, to our thinking, is "The Railroad Crossing," by E. Bosch, of Dusseldorf. A pretty young lady on a roan horse, accompanied by a couple of dogs, has approached a railroad crossing hidden by a turn in the path. Her palfrey is startled, and she is gently urging him forward. There is a charm of color in this picture that is seldom indeed found in works of this school; the depths of woodland in the back-ground are painted with great feeling, and are suggestively mysterious. The figures are well drawn and the attitudes expressive. Lejeune's "Burial of the Bird" tells a pretty story very prettily, and Leinwebber's "Blind Man's Buff" is equally pleasing. Amberg's "Abstraction" is a fine specimen of his style, "tender and true" we feel the lady must be; the flesh tints are hardly satisfactory. Of the merits of Mr. George H. Boughton's "Siren"—not one of those sirens that dwelt near Caprea, "whose song was death, and made destruction please," but an English gypsy girl, who is exercising her arts of fascination on a shepherd lad, and probably urging him to let her tribe quietly make off with a few of his master's sheep—we have spoken heretofore. It is somewhat too sombre in tone for the popular taste, but it has far more thought and purpose in it than many more pretentious works. Gerome's "Misery of War" is certainly, as the catalogue says, not a pretty picture. The expression, however, is strong, truthful, and impressive. The collection also offers a large variety of works by artists of less note than those we have mentioned. Saintain, Baugniet, Escosura, Richter, Pittara, Romako, Otto Weber, Robie, Castan, Von Seben, Henrietta Ronner, Bakalowicz, Levy, and many others, are all fairly represented; and those who take an interest in the Mosaics will find here two by Agnati, of Florence, representing religious subjects, in which the skill of the artist is shown in the charming blending of color. This putting together of thousands of minute pieces of stone is, no doubt, a much lower art than the composition of a picture, yet much real artistic skill and knowledge of color is required by those who produce these Mosaics. They have, too, the advantage over paintings of being almost imperishable.

THE KURTZ GALLERY.

A large crayon of the winning crew in the Saratoga regatta is on view at this gallery. It represents the crew grouped beneath an overhanging tree, the river and boats in the distance. The portraits are life-like. The picture was executed by Mr. Kurtz for Mrs. Griswold, whose son was one of the Columbia crew. Some entirely new styles of portraiture have been recently introduced by Mr. Kurtz, who has been awarded the only medal "for taste" given by the American Institute.

NOTES.

The Washington correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* says: "Bierstadt, the artist, has got both of his large pictures, 'The Discovery of the Hudson' and 'A Scene in the Rocky Mountains,' hung on two of the House panels. There was no authority for this, as the joint committee on the library declined all responsibility in the matter. A few years ago, on motion of Gen. Banks, a resolution was passed in the House authorizing these pictures, but the Senate declined to agree to it. Subsequently a resolution was adopted declaring it inexpedient to buy them, but Bierstadt went ahead and painted them, and in some way he has got them into the House, and he expects to get $50,000 for them before the session closes. The Hudson River picture is a failure, but this will not necessarily injure its chances before Congress.

Carpenter, the artist, will soon be here with his 'Emancipation Proclamation' picture, for which he wants $25,000. The library committee are willing to pay him $15,000 for it. It is the general impression that it will be a good Winter for such schemes."

CHINESE CEREMONIES.

QUEER OPERATIONS IN AN OREGON CITY—THE POWER OF THE MUSICIANS.

From the Portland (Oregon) Bulletin, Nov. 18.

Once more the Chinese of this city are engaged in their mysterious incantations on Washington street, near Second. They have secured a room near the engine-house and fitted it up in a most grotesque manner, at an expense of perhaps $2,000. On either side of the entrance stand two large figures, about twelve feet in height, tinseled and painted off in true Celestial art. In an angle along the ceiling from the heads of these overgrown "Joss boys," and about two feet from the ceiling, hang shelves u on which all sorts of Chinese figures, about a foot in height, are displayed. Still further back toward the Celestial altar and throne, where the great "Joss" gazes down upon his subjects through looking-glass eyes, figures and paraphernalia of curious design are arranged in fantastic forms. Wax candles sprout up from the backs of deformed frogs; out of pots filled with colored water hang handsomely-designed lanterns with small figures riding in circus form. The official "red papers," spotted with golden hieroglyphics, wave and flutter, dependent from curtains of gorgeous color and design, and from the ceiling. Figures apparently of wax, run by clock-work, keep up their spasmodic movements on the altar before the great Joss.

The priest, or "Ah Deo," as they call him, preaches at intervals upon subjects of very little interest to the general reader, and scarcely worth mentioning. As the services will last until Saturday next, those desirous can procure a seat on the sidewalk and listen for themselves. About five minutes generally satisfies the average American. The most important feature of the proceeding is the band. Its industry, energy, and long-suffering is a wonder in itself. One performer, in particular, enters into the business with a will, marking him at once as a superior musician. He gives his entire attention to a large-sized gong. In his frantic endeavors to knock a hole in it he performed acrobatic feats worthy an india-rubber man. Part of the time with both knees on it, then against the wall, next in mid air, he belabors the unfortunate instrument, whose shrieks and yells tell of its terrible contest. The other musicians are of fewer accomplishments and devote their time and breath to yelling, stamping on the floor, and kicking up as big a row as possible. We can here remark that the selections performed by this band are operatic and of the most classic nature, as can be perceived by residents within half a dozen blocks. This affair is the first of the kind given in this city for three years, and as the Chinese have a load of sin which has been accumulating for that length of time to be forgiven, they may be pardoned for taking such a lively interest in the curious proceedings. These days of forgiveness can be of yearly occurrence, providing a sufficient amount of money is raised to defray the expenses.

OBITUARY.

COL. CHARLES N. TURNBULL.

The death of this officer is announced by telegraph from Boston. Col. Turnbull was a native of the District of Columbia, and was appointed a Cadet at large at the Military Academy in 1850, graduating in 1854, when he entered the army as Second Lieutenant in the Topographical Engineers. He served on the surveys of the Mexican boundary line and of the northern lakes, from 1854 to 1859, when he was appointed Assistant Professor of Mathematics at the Military Academy. He was promoted to First Lieutenant in 1859, and at the end of his detail to West Point served as Light-house Engineer of the First and Second Districts. At the beginning of the rebellion he was sent to Boston to recruit Topographical Engineer troops, and in November, 1861, was appointed on the staff of Gen. Butler, and was Chief Topographical Engineer of the Department of the Gulf up to May, 1862, when he was given sick leave of absence till October following. He was promoted to a captaincy in July, 1862, and was Chief Topographical Engineer of the Department of the Missouri to May, 1863. He served with the battalion of Engineer troops at the head-quarters of the Army of the Potomac, from May, 1863, to July 10, 1864, and was engaged in throwing a pontoon bridge across the Rappahannock at Franklin's Crossing in June, 1863, under fire from the enemy on the opposite bank, and subsequently in bridging the rivers for the Army of the Potomac in moving into Pennsylvania and in pursuing the enemy into Virginia, July, 1863, and again in the advance to the Wilderness; at head-quarters in the Richmond campaign, and in all the battles to the James River of May and June, 1864. He was Gen. Sheridan's chief engineer during his raid in June, 1864, and at the battle of Trevyllian Station on the 12th of that month. He also took part in the siege of Petersburg. He was detached on reconnaissance to select sites for works to protect the lower fords of the Susquehanna against a rebel raid in August, 1864. He was Chief Engineer of the Eighth Army Corps, and was breveted Major for gallant and meritorious services during the campaign before Richmond. He next served in superintending the defenses of Baltimore and repairs at Fort Hamilton, up to Dec. 31, 1865, when he resigned and engaged in business as a commission merchant in Boston, where he resided till his death.

THE NOBILITY IN THE PRUSSIAN ARMY.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* mentions that M. Wachter, military correspondent of the *Gaulois*, calls to task Gen. Chareton, author of the reports to the commission on the new military laws, for saying that the officers of the Prussian infantry "are almost exclusively of noble family;" and, taking at random a page in the Prussian Army List, he shows that out of fifty-eight Lieutenants only sixteen bear a title or have the nobiliary particle prefixed to their name. The commoners among the subalterns of the Prussian Army are more numerous than the nobles, not only in the infantry but also, and above all, in the artillery, which is known to have been until quite lately the least favored of the three arms. If, however, continues the *Pall Mall*, confining his attention to the infantry, M. Wachter were to consult the list of Majors, he would find the nobles rapidly increasing and the commoners decreasing in number. Among the Lieutenant Colonels the nobles are greatly in preponderance, while the Colonels are almost all noble. Formerly, indeed, a Prussian officer of commoner origin was required on receiving his Colonel's commission to adopt the "von;" and as a matter of fact, there are now very few Colonels in the Prussian infantry—there are more in the artillery—whose names are not decorated with that particle. Among the generals one finds the commoner names rare indeed; and the result of a careful search instituted some two years ago throughout the list of Generals commanding divisions and Generals commanding army corps was that every infantry General of the two highest grades was found to be a member, whether by inheritance or by creation, of the nobility. It might be argued from these facts—and the argument is, indeed, often employed by German democrats—that, though commoners may obtain commissions in the Prussian Army, they must not expect promotion beyond the rank of Captain, or perhaps of Major. The answer with which this argument is usually met is that promotion, at least up to the rank of Major, is the same for every one, but that, after twelve years' service—which entitles an officer to claim an appointment as a civil functionary—a good many Captains and First Lieutenants abandon the military for the more profitable civil career; while the richer officers and members of military families remain.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN NEWS AND GOSSIP.

HOME AFFAIRS.

Mlle. Albani sang last week at the Philadelphia Academy of Music....The Aimée Opera Bouffe Troupe was at the Chestnut Street Theatre....Mr. Jefferson was at the Walnut Street house....Mr. Toole was last week at the Chicago Academy....Mr. John Brougham was at McVicker's....The Oates Troupe give a version of "Giroflé-Girofla" at the Boston Theatre, this week....The Lingards were at the National Theatre, in Washington, last week....Mr. Fechter and Miss Price act this week at De Bar's, in St. Louis....Mr. E. L. Davenport was last week at Ford's, in Baltimore, and Mr. Dominick Murray was at the Holliday Street Theatre....Mme. Janauschek acted last week in Albany....Mr. John McCullough acted last week at the New-Orleans Varieties, and Mr. Wybert Reeve was at the St. Charles Theatre....Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Booth were acting in Nevada at last accounts....Miss Clara Morris was married Monday and acted in Pittsburg Tuesday, and throughout the week....Mr. J. K. Emmet was at the Pittsburg Academy of Music....Thursday Miss Kellogg sang in Pittsburg, whither Mlle. Aimée goes this week....Mr. T. C. King acted at Robinson's Opera-house, in Cincinnati, last week....Miss Neilson performed at Pike's Opera-house....The Troy *Morning Whig* prints the following amusing story: "A gentleman who visited the Opera-house on Monday night to witness the first performance in this city of Jane Coombs, was unconsciously an actor in a side drama of his own making in the following manner: He occupied a balcony seat quite aloof from others, where, in his retirement, he fell asleep and slept quite as soundly, if not as long, as Rip Van Winkle on the Catskills. Through all the clatter of the orchestra, the storm of plaudits, and the usual jam and rush for a speedy exit after the final dropping of the curtain, even after chanticleer had proclaimed the coming in of another day, and the small hours had counted on until 4, Mr. —— slumbered. He awoke with a sense of extreme chilliness and a decided impression of the surrounding chaotic gloom. He reached out for the pillow on which he supposed he had been lying, but found only a narrow seat on which he was sitting upright. A thousand thoughts rushed through his mind. Perhaps he had been kidnapped or drugged, or waylaid and beaten and left for dead. Searching his pocket, he found a broken match, (it was more precious at this moment than a rare gem of the ocean,) which he lighted with much caution lest it might prove a failure, when he discovered that he was in the Opera-house, and that 'the lights had fled and all but him departed.' The question, 'How shall I get out?' was then all absorbing, for the gentleman knew full well that the watchmen who were on duty would 'shoot him on the spot' for a burglar if he made a move. So he yelled, 'Fire, fire!' at the top of his voice, and while the watchmen were endeavoring to ascertain whence came the alarm, the gentleman 'rose up and desired to explain' the cause of his presence at the Opera-house. 'All's well that ends well,' said the gentleman as he left the watchmen; but all did not end well, for he found on reaching the street-lamp that his new hat had been stolen and an old one left in its stead."

FOREIGN NOTES.

The London *Daily Telegraph* of Nov. 21 has the following: "On his seventieth birthday, now close at hand, Sir Julius Benedict will receive a splendid token of his universal popularity, and a sincere tribute to his worth, genius, and attainments. The form in which this presentation is to be made is at once substantial and elegant, being a service of silver plate. The suite consists of a centre ornament for eight lights, which may also be used as an épergne; a pair of candelabra for seven lights each, and four side pieces for fruit. The centre ornament is surmounted by a figure of Apollo, copied from the celebrated antique in the British Museum; and the base bears figures of Sappho and St. Cecilia, between which the presentation inscription will be engraved. On the shaft will appear the names of all the important works by Sir Julius Benedict, from the early composition of 'The Gypsy's Warning' to the last oratorio of 'St. Peter.' The subjects severally enriching the candelabra are 'Orpheus Taming the Brutes,' 'Ulysses Tempted by the Syrens,' 'Pan Leading the Dances of the Wood-nymphs,' and 'Orpheus Rescuing Eurydice,' these being depicted by *alti-rilievi* on the bases. The Duke of Edinburgh has headed the list of those promoting the well-directed object."....The Paris correspondent of the London *Standard* writes, Nov. 20: "The general public take more interest in the theatrical world, which is just now very active, than in the dreary gossip about the movements of politicians, invented by newspapers evidently hard up for copy. A new piece by Sardou is announced at the Gaieté, of which the plot is published by anticipation in the columns of the *Evenement*. It is called 'La Haine,' and the incidents are very peculiar. The scene is laid in Italy. The town of Siena is held by the Ghibelines; the Guelphs besiege them, carry the town by storm, and sack it. During the sack *Uberta*, the daughter of the chief of the Ghibelines, suffers the worst of indignities at the hands of the chief of the Guelphs, one *Orso* who has further distinguished himself by murdering in cold blood the son of a noble lady in the town, *Cordelia*. *Uberta*, to avenge the loss of her honor, and *Cordelia*, to revenge the death of her son, swear eternal hatred against *Orso*, lay a trap for him, and *Cordelia* stabs him. But she has not killed him, and the sight of his sufferings moves the pity of the two women, through whose care he recovers. *Cordelia* falls in love with him and marries him. Her brother tries to poison him, but she takes the poison instead. *Orso* tears the bandages off his wounds, and he and *Cordelia* die together. The great attraction of the piece seems to be its scenery. It seems odd that the author of the "Pattes de Mouches" should have gone in for this exploded form of melodrama. I shall take care to let you know how the public receive it."....The Paris *Figaro* publishes a letter from M. De Saint-Georges, the dramatist, calling attention to the embarrassed circumstances of a man who enjoyed great celebrity in his day, M. Henry Monnier, the creator of *Joseph Prudhomme* and *Jean Hiroux*, *Mme. Gibou*, and *Mme. Pochet*. From 1820 to 1840 he was the most popular of caricaturists, but designs were not paid for in those days as they are now. In 1852, his piece in five acts, "Grandeur et décadence de Joseph Prudhomme," was played 120 times. The author is now seventy-five years of age and is extremely poor. A pension of 1,800 francs a year allowed him by the Imperial Government was suppressed by the men of Sept. 4....The *Pall Mall Gazette* of Nov. 21 says: Lecocq's long-expected opera of "Les Prés St. Gervais" has been produced at the Paris Variétiés, with Mlle. Peschard, Mlle. Paola Marie, and Dupuis in the principal parts. It seems understood that every new opera, to have any chance of success, must either be of the "bouffe" character or must at least be called "opera bouffe;" and "Les Prés St. Gervais," though founded on a comedy subject, is equally with "Fleur de Thé," "La Fille de Madame Angot," and "Giroflé-Girofla," presented as an outrageously funny work. This it is not, as any one may satisfy himself who will take the trouble to read M. Sardou's not very interesting comedy, or "comédie vaudeville" of the same name, which, produced twelve years ago, owed such success as it obtained to Mlle. Déjazet's lively and spirited impersonation of the chief character. This part now falls to the lot of Mme. Peschard, late of the Bouffes Parisiens. Since the great success of the "chorus of conspirators" in "La Fille De Madame Angot"—itself obviously suggested by the curious "chorus of old men" in "Faust"—a striking and slightly grotesque chorus in unison by some particular class of people has been looked for, as a matter of course, in each new work by the same composer. "Fleur de Thé" had already its chorus of Chinese policemen; "Giroflé-Girofla" has its chorus of smugglers; the "Black Prince" its chorus of boatmen; and now "Les Prés de St. Gervais" has its "chorus of intoxicated schoolmasters," which is received with much favor, and the first night was encored....Last night, says the Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, writing Nov. 21, a dramatic author of great fertility and varied accomplishments produced a new piece, called "Le Chemin de Damas," and I regret, for the sake of all parties, to be obliged to say that M. Theodore Barrière has not broken the run of ill-luck under which the Vaudeville has long labored. His "Road to Damascus," which at one period of the evening promised fairly, backed as it was by scenery and dresses, fell very flat in the last act, and was only saved by a certain brilliancy of dialogue and the popularity of the writer. The hero of the piece is a man of very dissolute habits—the *Marquis De Parisiane*—who has had numberless intrigues, and one with a Countess De Givres, the wife of a gallant officer who was serving in Algeria. The Countess has a daughter, *Estelle*, who grows up, and in due time is engaged to the son of one of the General's old comrades. In the second act *Henri* and *Estelle* meet in a garden, and the young man tells his tale of love, but, not being rich, declares his intention to go back to Algeria, and tears himself away. The *Marquis De Parisiane* has witnessed this scene, and, moved by paternal love, wishes to sympathize with *Estelle*, but she repulses him. Here the Marquis sheds a tear, and the wicked man is on the road to Damascus. *Estelle*, on leaving the garden, has left a bouquet on the seat, and *Henri*, returning to possess himself of this souvenir, finds the Marquis pressing the flowers to his heart. A quarrel ensues, and a duel is arranged. The Countess at this juncture implores the Marquis not to fight with *Henri*, as she could never allow her daughter to marry the man who had killed her father. The wicked old peer promises not to fight, gives a satisfactory explanation of his conduct, and after a sort of conjuring trick with a letter the piece comes to a conclusion in a happy manner for all concerned. The "Chemin de Damas" is by no means worthy of the pen of Barrière, which has been so successful in the varied paths of dramatic literature; in "Les Filles de Marbre," a drama; in "Le Feu au Couvent," a comedy often performed at the Théâtre Français; in "Les Jocrisses de l'Amour," a farce still played at the Palais Royal; and countless other dramas, comedies, and farces usually written with a collaborateur, and even such a spectacle as "Le Roi Theodoros," in five acts and fourteen tableaux....The jeweller, remarks the *Pall Mall Gazette*, plays an important part on the French stage. Nor is it by any means certain that he is not, now and then, mixed up with very dramatic complications in real life. Molière's M. Josse thought every sort of ailment could be cured through the judicious administration of jewelry; but it had apparently not occurred to him that the same diamonds which gave joy to one woman will cause envy and anguish to another. This very simple idea is at the bottom of a piece just produced, under the title of "La Veuve," MM. Meilhac and Halévy, of which the ostensible purpose is to show how a widow, under the influence of time and also of peculiar circumstances, may easily renounce the memory of her first husband, sufficiently at least to marry a second. In the first act the widow (who is impersonated by Mlle. Pierson) is in the deepest mourning. She keeps on the mantel-piece of her drawing-room the bust of her departed husband; insists on paying his debts in full without examination or inquiry, and refuses, now that she is free, to encourage the formal advances of an admirer whose homage she had accepted to a certain point when she had no right to do so. In the second act she wears half-mourning of the most tasteful kind, is subdued but no longer desperately sad, and consents to a brief inspection of the jeweler's account, which is mysterious but, apparently, only too accurate. In spite of herself, she cannot now but admit that a good deal of the jewelry ordered by her late husband never came to her. A diamond neck-lace, charged 75,000f., certainly did not reach her; and she is equally sure that a trumpery brooch costing 25f. did. In the third act the widow appears in the most brilliant toilette. She has replaced the bust by a bird-cage, and is reconciled to the idea of marrying again, in the hope that her second husband will, unlike the first, order jewelry for no one but his own wife....A Lisbon correspondent sends to the London *Athenæum* the following amusing account, dated Nov. 1, of the susceptibility of the Portuguese as regards their great navigator, Vasco da Gama: "The operatic season at Lisbon has been inaugurated by the performance of Meyerbeer's 'Africana,' and, in deference to the feelings and common sense of the Portuguese public, the name of *Vasco da Gama* in the programme has been changed to that of *Guido d'Arezzo* by the Valdez management, at present at the head of San Carlos. The Portuguese press has animadverted bitterly upon what they call the offensive outrage which Scribe, whom they hope God will forgive, committed on common sense and Portuguese history when he invented such an absurd and unreal *Vasco Da Gama* as is the lover of *Selika* in his libretto. The opera went well, and the house was thronged by a brilliant assemblage. Yesterday was, moreover, the anniversary of Don Fernando, the Ex-King of Portugal, who is, *par excellence*, the patron of art in all its forms. His Majesty was present, as well as the King and D. Maria Pia." The adoption of the name of *Guido D'Arezzo* is a supreme joke. If he was not the inventor of the notation which bears his name, he was a most extraordinary musician, who was a Benedictine monk, and certainly had no nautical career. Scribe once got into disgrace with the Swedes, in his opera "Gustavus the Third," by making the monarch a lover of Mme. Ankastrom, and thus accounting for the king's assassination by the husband; but the wife who was living when the opera was produced in Paris in 1833, at the Académie Royale de Musique, wrote an indignant protest against the accusation, which, in fact, was quite groundless.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.

SUCCESSFUL OPERATION ON A PATIENT IN BINGHAMTON.

From the Binghamton Times, Nov. 30.

A highly interesting and delicate surgical operation was performed in this city, on the 18th inst., by Dr. J. G. Orton, assisted by Dr. A. Comstock and E. N. Gillespy, upon Marcellus A. Hayes, aged twenty-eight years, who had been suffering from disease of the lungs during the past four years, and had become much emaciated and enfeebled. The operation known as the direct transfusion of blood from a healthy animal to the human subject having been agreed upon, Dr. Orton prepared an apparatus which, though simple in its construction, was well adapted for the purpose, securing safety to the patient, and facility in the execution of the delicate operation. A healthy six months' lamb, having been securely inclosed in a sack, was placed upon a table by the side of the patient's bed, and the carotid artery exposed for about two and a half inches, and a ligature applied to this, arresting the blood current. About two inches below this a strong pair of forceps were applied, which securely compressed the artery. A small opening was then made in the section of the vessel thus secured, and a small glass tube of about one-eighth of an inch bore, three inches long, slightly bent, was inserted, and the artery carefully tied to it by a strong silk ligature. To the other end of the glass tube was attached some twelve inches of elastic tubing, to the other extremity of which was secured another glass tube, similar to the one just described.

The vein usually opened in venesection at the elbow was now exposed by dissection for about one inch, and a compress and bandage applied around the arm below the incision. A small opening was made in the vein exposed, and a funnel-shaped glass tube inserted into it and the vein secured to it by a ligature. This funnel-shaped tube thus arranged was filled with a weak solution of soda in water at the temperature of 98°. In order to determine the amount of blood to be transfused, the blood from the lamb was allowed to flow through the tube into a graduated glass, four seconds being required to obtain an ounce of blood.

Everything being now ready, the forceps upon the lamb's artery were relaxed, and after all air was removed from the tubes and the blood flowed briskly, the fore end of the glass tube was inserted into the one connected with the vein of patient's arm, and immediately the pure blood of the lamb coursed freely into the system of the sick man. By timing the flow it was estimated that eight ounces of blood were thus introduced.

The patient experienced at the termination of the operation a peculiar warmth over the whole body, and a sensation of fullness; this was succeeded by a slight chill, and this was soon followed by a decided reaction, his pulse becoming full and slightly accelerated. During the remainder of the day and up to last reports, the patient continued to feel very comfortable, and is encouraged to think that he will derive permanent benefit from this novel operation to which he had voluntarily submitted himself.

A DEFENDER OF THE LADIES.

The Dayton (Ohio) *Journal* comes forward as the defender of the ladies against Senator Schurz's allegation that it is their extravagance that prevents the young men from marrying. It says: "That sort of stuff will do very well for a joke, but the fact is that the mass of women are not inclined to dress as richly as their husbands desire. It is only the foolish votaries of extreme fashion who have been educated by foolish fathers and mothers to believe that the chief end of women is to dress better than other women. The expression of the above sentiment by a man of the distinction of Carl Schurz, is absolutely injurious to society. It impresses young men with false notions of women—who, in no respect, excepting in the dispensation of home hospitality, equal men in extravagance. Let men look about them carefully, and bear witness to our assertion that their wives and daughters do not, as a rule, yield to extravagant dispositions without urging by their husbands. Nearly all the jewelry and costly dresses displayed by women are purchased for them by admiring husbands or fathers without suggestion by their wives or daughters. Husbands who love their wives esteem it an indescribable luxury to surprise their wives or daughters with a rich gift, and there is certainly nothing more beautiful or delightful than the grateful expression of surprise with which the unanticipated favor is received. It is pleasant to jest about the ladies, but when an eminent man like Mr. Schurz seriously announces that the extravagance of the sex is a bar to matrimony, it is time to protest against the libel. There is hardly a city in the Union where the extravagant female votaries of fashion can't be counted by a three-year-old infant."

HOW TO ROB THE BEES.

It is a well-known fact, says *Galignani*, much to be regretted, that, in order to get possession of the wax and honey of a bee-hive, the insects are stifled with the smoke of sulphur, or some other deadly emanation. The *Journal des Connaissances Médicales* proposes another and much more rational way by which this wholesale murder is avoided. It consists in pouring about four grammes of chloroform on a handkerchief, which is put on a plate on a table-cloth spread out on the ground, with an iron-gauze sieve over it. Two men then take hold of the bee hive and place it carefully over the sieve; the corners of the table-cloth are then drawn over the hive, to prevent the escape of the emanations. Immediately a loud buzzing is heard, which gradually diminishes until perfect silence ensues. On raising up the hive all the bees are found lying apparently dead on the sieve; by the time the contents of the hive have been got out and the latter set up in its place again, the insects, under the influence of air and sunshine, recover and return to their former abode.

CALIFORNIA SALMON.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 30, 1874.

I have received from Prof. S. F. Baird, United States Fish Commissioner, 500,000 California Salmon spawn, of which I have hatched 250,000, and have them ready for distribution to the public waters of New-York State, at the New-York State hatching-house at Caledonia. Any parties can have from 5 000 to 50,000 by coming for them.

SETH GREEN, Rochester. N. Y.

A FRENCH CRITIC.

HERBERT SPENCER'S STUDY OF SOCIOLOGY.

The November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contains a very interesting review of Mr. Herbert Spencer's study of sociology. The writer, Mr. Paul Janet, is well known as an eminent Professor, and as the author of some remarkable works on mental and moral philosophy. He is conversant with the highest problems that challenge modern investigation, and no student has shown, in solving or discussing them, more intellectual acumen, more serenity of soul, a greater impartiality, and a purer love of light and truth. By taste and conviction he follows in the footsteps of the worthiest masters of human knowledge, in a path that leads to the serener heights of philosophy. Pantheism, materialism, atheism, have found in him one of their loftiest and ablest adversaries. He is, moreover, a correct and charming writer, a critic whose pen is not steeped in the ink of prejudice, vanity, and contumely. He recognizes in Mr. Spencer one of the most learned and systematic thinkers of the age. None, he claims, have ventured on a grand and bold undertaking with more power of conception, extent of knowledge, and robustness of intellect. But he also contends that discrimination is to be used in selecting from among the mass of documents, facts, and ideas presented, and that implicit faith cannot be had even in theories apparently founded on the strictest principles of experimental philosophy. Do what you will, a man's training, his associations, his mental habits, the direction of his thoughts and affections, the bent of his will have always more or less to do with the doctrine he professes and the opinions he holds. An interesting passage of Mr. Janet's criticism is that relating to Mr. Spencer's chapter on the bias of patriotism. We translate from it the following extract:

"The bias of patriotism is well known by everybody. Each nation detects it very readily in others, but finds much difficulty in discovering it in itself. Mr. H. Spencer rightfully, for instance, points out that singular bias which does not admit that one's native country can ever be wrong. If a government wages an unjust war, it shall be a lack of patriotism to say that this war is unjust. During the contention of the United States with England, an American speaker said: 'Our country, whether right or wrong!' * * * Such is the universal feeling among all the nations of the world. Never mind whether our country be right or wrong, let us always act as if it were right. Such a disposition of mind is inconsistent with the simplest idea of a political science. Mr. H. Spencer does us the honor to select France as the principal focus of what he calls the bias of patriotism. In order to provide against this bias, let us faithfully state what he reproaches us with. 'Contemplate,' he says, 'that undue self-estimation which the French have shown us. Observe what has resulted from that exceeding faith in French power; it was the cause of under-valuation of other nations, and led to a disregard of their ideas, and an ignorance of their doings. * * * Throughout all the French writings, we find the conviction that France is the teacher, and, by implication, needs not to be a learner. The diffusion of French ideas is an essential thing for other nations, while the absorption of ideas from other nations is not an essential thing for France.' These lessons, which might be imparted with a little more amiability, are good to be received, to be listened to, to be meditated upon. Many a time, since the last events, we have heard them, even in France, from French writers, and we may ourselves, like many others, have written something similar. However, when such things are said in a harsh and sweeping manner, without limitation, without a tinge of kindness, the patriotic bias is fairly tempted to rebut—to ask the author whether he knows well what he is talking about, and whether he is not himself under the sway of a bias. Let us drop the events of the last war and their causes, too painful and too difficult to appreciate, and let us confine ourselves to this general objection, that France is repugnant to the absorption of ideas from other nations. The whole intellectual history of our age testifies against this assertion. What! have we not had a great political school which had undertaken to make known in France, and to introduce there, the English institutions; the constitutional and doctrinarian school, the school of Châteaubriand, Royer-Collard, Guizot? Nor has that school been of little importance, since, during thirty-four years, France has been governed by it. Have we not had a great literary school, whose precise object it was to supersede the imitation of Racine and Boileau by that of Shakespeare, Goethe, and Byron? and has not that school, the romantic school, achieved an immense revolution in all our literary ideas? Have we not had a school of economists which, from G. B. Say to Bastiat, introduced and taught among us the principles of Adam Smith and Cobden, a school which to-day yet fills our academies, our schools, our political councils, and which had a large share in modifying the industrial system of France? Have we not had a philanthropical school—that of Royer-Collard, Cousin, and Jouffroy—which precisely abandoned Condillac's old French philosophy to propound, translate, and teach the Scotch philosophy, that of Reid and Stewart? And if for some years that Scotch philosophy has grown old in its own land, and has been replaced by a new English philosophy, have not the writings of this new school. Those of Mr. Spencer himself found in France interpreters eager to expound and translate them, and, so soon as they are published, do they not find critics to notice and review them? The repugnance to absorb the ideas of other nations is one of the most unjust blames that can be laid on our country. If we turn to the past century do we not see Voltaire introducing into France, and hence into Europe, the names of Newton, of Locke, and even of Shakespeare? Was it not Montesquieu who made known the springs of the English Constitution and revealed its greatness to the English themselves? And, in our days, are not Tocqueville's works on America, those of Léon Faucher, Alphonse Esquiros on England, many others in addition, and this very review, striking evidences of the curiosity of France for foreigners, and her aptness to understand their manners, laws, and institutions?

While Mr. Spencer mentions as a bias of patriotism the good opinion, founded or not, which France entertains about herself, and her pretended aversion for the merits of other people, he himself accuses of anti-patriotism those of his countrymen who believe that there can be in France certain things actually better than in England. What singular blindness, and what convincing proof of the general truth the author wishes to demonstrate! Thus to believe that France has nothing to learn is a bias of patriotism; but to believe that England may have something to learn, that is the bias of "anti-patriotism." France is wrong not to be willing to imitate the English in everything, but the English would be fools to imitate France in anything. Mr. Spencer, wishing to refute his adversary, Mr. Arnold, says, without noticing that he is in contradiction with himself: 'While Mr. Arnold is lauding French institutions, Frenchmen, recognizing their short-comings are adopting English institutions.' This is rather exaggerated, but it shows, nevertheless, that we are not so repugnant to imitation as was intimated. Besides the argument does not prove anything, for it is precisely the same as that which has been used in France by the defenders of nationalism against the partisans of foreign importations. 'You are lauding, they say, 'English institutions at the very moment when Englishmen are adopting French institutions. And, indeed, the spirit of Governmental interference is making progress in England every day, and we do not need any other proofs than Mr. Spencer's book, which is a vigorous protest against this invasion. At the sight of this collision of arguments, when the same things are said on both sides but in an opposite direction, it must be acknowledged that Mr. Spencer is right, in a general sense, when speaking of the bias of patriotism, and he is wrong, in a particular sense, when he notices this bias in others and not in himself. If he had risen above the bias which he opposes he would have understood that there is nothing contradictory in those contrary arguments; that we need not be in the least surprised to have something to borrow from him who borrows from us; that it only shows how nations, in proportion as they are enlightened become more and more like one another; that the work which first was done in clans, in tribes, and provinces, now goes on among nations; that it is precisely the mission of science to study and further its development instead of stubbornly maintaining at the risk of self-contradiction, the superiority of one's own country over all others."

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Will offer on MONDAY, Dec. 7, their entire stock of MILLINERY GOODS at greatly reduced prices, to close the season before the holidays.

TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS marked down 25 per cent.

An endless variety of untrimmed FELT HATS in all the popular shades.

FEATHERS, FLOWERS, JET ORNAMENTS, &c., At equally low prices.

Holiday Presents!

GREAT BARGAINS.

WILSON & GREIG

No. 771 Broadway,

CORNER OF 9TH ST.,

Wish to state to strangers and parties who have not visited their store, also to those who may be under the impression that the goods are high, that the present stock, imported for a large and fashionable trade, is unusually large and attractive, and the prices, on examination, will be found as low, if not lower, than in any other store in the City.

WILSON & GREIG call special attention to their present stock of MATELASSE, VELVET, CLOTH, and CASHMERE CLOAKS, including many exclusive novelties.

HOLIDAYS. **WILSON & GREIG** are desirous of selling their COSTUMES imported for ideas for their DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, among which are elegant DINNER and RECEPTION DRESSES, and a large variety of BLACK SILK COSTUMES, also a consignment of BERLIN COSTUMES, at from $7 to $15; worth more than double, all of which are desirable for Christmas Presents.

HOLIDAYS. **WILSON & GREIG** would beg to state to those not acquainted with the fact, that their CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT is one of the most complete and best managed in the City, including complete outfits for INFANTS, CHILDREN, and MISSES. In connection with this department, they have a large consignment of MISSES' CLOAKS, from 2 to 10 years, at from $5 to $10, worth three times the amount.

HOLIDAYS. **WILSON & GREIG** are offering unmade CLOTH JACKETS, and double and triple CASHMERE POLONAISES, METTERNICHS, JACKETS, and TABLIERS, CUIRASSES, and a variety of other shapes, embroidered in Silk and Jet, at much below their cost of importation. Those desiring to make a present for the HOLIDAYS will find the above excellent value.

HOLIDAYS. **WILSON & GREIG** have now in stock, at prices greatly reduced for the HOLIDAYS, LACES and EMBROIDERIES of all kinds, LADIES' TIES, RUFFS, and other PARIS NECKWEAR, Black Paris TRIMMINGS, ORNAMENTS, and BUTTONS, CLOTHS and CLOAKINGS in great variety, MOURNING GOODS and BLACK SILKS of the most reliable makes; BOUDIER'S KID GLOVES.

WILSON & GREIG have just received new designs from Paris for NEW YEAR'S, EVENING and RECEPTION DRESSES.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

Extraordinary cheap purchase at auction—the greatest bargains ever offered in this City—will be ready for sale on Monday.

500 REAL ASTRACHAN MUFFS, $2 50; with Boa, $5.
300 BLACK ALASKA MUFFS, $3; with Boa, $7.
CANADIAN LYNX MUFFS, $3.
CANADIAN LYNX MUFFS, very fine, $5.
CANADIAN LYNX MUFFS, with Boa, $9; very finest, $12
100 BLACK FRENCH LYNX BOA, $2 50.
100 BROWN REAL LYNX MUFFS, $1 50.
50 BLACK MONKEY MUFFS, $3.
200 BOYS' and MISSES' REAL SEAL CAPS, $2 50.
200 BOYS' and MISSES' REAL SEAL CAPS, very finest, $3 50.
100 LADIES' REAL SEAL CAPS, $4.
500 CHILDREN'S WHITE CONEY FUR TIES, 50c.
500 CHILDREN'S SILVER-GRAY CONEY FUR TIES, 75c.

Also, a choice stock of REAL SEAL SETS, MINK, OTTER, and other fashionable furs; also, FUR TRIMMINGS of all kinds, at 25 per cent. cheaper than regular fur stores.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, Dec. 7, a large stock of SEAL SACQUES, in six different sizes, from 27 to 30 inches deep, from $70 upward.

ELEGANT SHETLAND SEAL SACQUES, from 28 to 38 inches deep.

CHINCHILLA SETS, from $20 upward.

SILVER FOX MUFF and BOAS, $50, to the finest that can be produced.

RICH RUSSIAN SABLE SETS.

REAL MINK SETS, (Muff and Boa,) $20.

LYNX, BLACK MARTEN, and all kinds of Furs at the lowest prices.

SILVER FOX, CHINCHILLA, BLACK MARTEN, and all other Fur Trimmings, from 50c. to $12 per yard.

OPENING!—SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, No. 914 Broadway, between 20th and 21st sts. GRAND DISPAY OF FASHIONS. BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS JUST RECEIVED. Patterns, with CLOTH MODELS of them, READY. Patterns FITTED to the FORM WARRANTED perfect. Open until 8 P. M. THIS WEEK. OUR MAGAZINE is mailed.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

USEFUL HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

A large assortment of newest designs in Parlor, Library, Dining, and Chamber furniture, to be sold below cost; also, a fine selection of Ladies' Work Tables, Jardinieres, Card Receivers, Music Stands, Easels, Parlor Desks, Chiffoniers, &c., &c., all of the best manufacture, at the old established house of WILLIAM H. LEE, No. 277 Canal st., one door from Broadway, and Nos. 199 and 201 Fulton st., near Church st., New-York.

CRAYON PORTRAITS—TINTED AND PLAIN.—Orders for Holidays. Prices reasonable. At Miss CLINTON'S Studio, No. 791 Broadway.

AT LITERARY REPOSITORY, No. 588 6TH av., a few holiday stories, humorous sketches, and poetry; also, one continued tale to dispose of.

DRY GOODS.

EHRICH'S,

NOS. 287 AND 289 EIGHTH AVENUE.

FURS.

THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF FINE FURS AT THE LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY. WE MANUFACTURE OUR OWN FURS, USE NO SKINS WHICH ARE NOT THOROUGHLY CURED AND DEODORIZED, TRIM WITH THE FINEST MATERIALS, AND OFFER NUMEROUS NOVELTIES, WHICH WILL BE FOUND AT NO OTHER ESTABLISHMENT. WE ALLOW NO MISREPRESENTATIONS. EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. NO DEVIATION IN PRICE. CALL AND EXAMINE.

Beautiful, real Seal Sacques, fully 27 inches long, all good quality, at $65, $75, $85, $93, $100.

Extra quality real Seal Sacques at $110, $125, $130, $145, $150.

Rich real Seal Sets, Muff and extra long Boa, at $22, $25, $27, $30, $33, $40, and upward; all fully 33 per cent. under price.

Real Mink Sets, full seasoned fur, dark and fine three and four stripe Muff, full four skin Boa, at $25; worth fully $40.

Darker and fine real Mink Sets at $30, $35, $40, $45. Our Patent Star Finish Mink Sets, universally admired, at $45, $48, $50, and upward.

FUR TRIMMINGS.

A full assortment of Black Marten or real Alaska Sable, Silver Fox, Black Coney, Brown Coney, White Coney, Sea Otter, Blue Fox, Gray Fox, Chinchilla, Silver Coney, Seal, and other Fur Trimmings at extremely reasonable prices.

Furs altered and repaired to order.

CHILDREN'S FURS.

OUR GREAT DEPARTMENT.

Beautiful children's Sets at 85c., $1, $1 50, $1 75, $2 25, $2 75, $3 25, $3 75, $4 25, $5, $5 50, &c., &c.

White Coney Caps, with head, wing and ear-tabs, from 35c. up.

NUMEROUS BARGAINS WILL BE FOUND THROUGHOUT OUR ENTIRE ESTABLISHMENT.

OUR

Grand Holiday Opening

ON

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY.

EHRICH'S,

NOS. 287, 289 AND 293 8TH AVENUE, NEAR 24TH STREET.

DRY GOODS.

GRAND

HOLIDAY DISPLAY

AT

EHRICH'S,

Nos. 287 and 289 Eighth avenue.

OUR GRAND HOLIDAY OPENING, SO SUCCESSFUL IN FORMER YEARS, WILL TAKE PLACE ON WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY OF THIS WEEK, BOTH DAY AND EVENING. A BRILLIANT DISPLAY OF TOYS AND HOLIDAY GOODS WILL BE MADE, BOTH AT NOS. 287 AND 289 AND AT NO. 293 8TH AVENUE, WHICH WE HAVE TEMPORARILY LEASED FOR OUR TOY DEPARTMENT. IN ADDITION TO THE LATEST NOVELTIES OF AMERICAN TOYS, WE SHALL EXHIBIT SOME PRODUCTIONS OF FRENCH GENIUS WHICH HAVE NEVER BEFORE BEEN SEEN ON THIS CONTINENT. WE WILL ENDEAVOR TO MAKE THIS OPENING EVEN MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN OUR FORMER EFFORTS. OUR PATRONS, STRANGERS VISITING THE CITY, AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED.

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS CALLED TO OUR RICH ASSORTMENT AND MODERATE PRICES OF

FANS: in pearl, ivory, ebony, silver, and gilt stick handles, plain or painted, embroidered or beaded, with and without feathers.

LACE AND SILK FICHUS,

SLEEVELESS JACKETS, of silk and lace,

CAPES, PELERINES, &c., &c.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S SILK MUFFLERS,

POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES AND BOWS.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

We have just opened 150 dozen Gentlemen's pure linen Handkerchiefs, with richly hand-embroidered initial, at 45c.

Beautiful pure linen Handkerchiefs for ladies, with hand-embroidered initial, at 33c., worth 60c.

Rich assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's Handkerchiefs, with 2, 2½, and 4 inch hem, at very desirable prices.

Grand Holiday Opening

ON

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY,

AT

EHRICH'S,

NOS. 287, 289, AND 293 8TH AVENUE, Between 24th and 25th streets.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

6th Avenue and 23d Street.

MONDAY, DEC. 7,

GRAND OPENING

OF

LONDON,
PARIS,
BERLIN,
AND
VIENNA

NOVELTIES

FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

OUR OWN IMPORTATIONS, including many entirely NEW and NOVEL GOODS not to be found elsewhere, which we will offer at

ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

In order to make room for the above lines of Goods we are closing out and offering

DECIDED BARGAINS

THROUGHOUT OUR ENTIRE ESTABLISHMENT, ESPECIALLY IN

DRESS TRIMMINGS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,
SILKS AND VELVETS.

Per steam-ship SILESIA we have just received

THREE CASES

of our celebrated

LUPIN'S KID GLOVES,

two, three, four and six buttons.

A magnificent selection of

STREET AND OPERA COLORS.

AFTER YOU TRY THEM ONCE YOU WILL WEAR NO OTHER.

STERN BROS.,

6th Avenue and 23d Street.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

THE PLACE TO PURCHASE

DRY GOODS

CHEAP, FOR THE HOLIDAYS, IS AT

Grigg, Haskell & Co.'s,

No. 809 Broadway,

WHERE YOU CAN BUY

BLACK SILKS At $1, worth $1 50. A good CACHEMIRE SUBLIME $1 35, worth $2; guaranteed for wear. Also, the very best goods imported.

COLORED DRESS FABRICS, Desirable shades, 23c., worth 40c. MATELASSE CLOTH, 31c., worth 50c. CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH, 60c., worth $1. Dark Browns, Plums, and Blues; very desirable.

BLACK GOODS.--- BLACK ALPACAS, 25c., worth 33c.; at 35c., worth 50c. LUPIN'S BLACK CASHMERES, 55c., worth 75c.

CLOAKS AND SUITS.--- ENGLISH WALKING JACKETS $6 upward; WATER-PROOF CLOAKS, $6 upward. Also elegant imported garments at very reduced prices.

FURS.--- LADIES', MISSES', and CHILDREN'S, 50 per cent. below regular prices. FUR TRIMMINGS in great variety.

LACE CURTAINS.--- NOTTINGHAM, SWISS, AND GUIPURE, from auction.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Hosiery and Underwear.

N. B.—THE GREATER PORTION OF THE ABOVE GOODS WERE BOUGHT AT THE RECENT DEPRESSED AUCTION SALES, AND ARE BEING SOLD AT A VERY SLIGHT ADVANCE, BELIEVING THAT SMALL PROFITS SECURE SPEEDY RETURNS, AND BENEFIT BOTH PURCHASER AND SELLER.

Grigg, Haskell & Co.,

No. 809 Broadway,

Between 11th and 12th Sts.

TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS DOLLS

R. H. Macy & Co.

Grand Central Establishment.

BRILLIANT EXHIBITION OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

In no other establishment in this country will be found so large a variety of DOLLS, TOYS, and FANCY GOODS.

Our establishment is handsomely decorated and finely stocked throughout with

FANCY GOODS, DOLLS, AND TOYS,

New and fresh, of our own importation, from every desirable manufacturer in

ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, FRANCE, BELGIUM, NORTH AND SOUTH GERMANY, SWITZERLAND, AUSTRIA, TURKEY, RUSSIA, CHINA, AND JAPAN.

In addition to our regular importation of Fancy Goods, we have large consignments from manufacturers in London, Berlin, and Vienna, with

SPECIAL ORDERS TO SELL.

All these consigned invoices will be sold at just 50 per cent. on the cost of importation.

CHINA DEPARTMENT.—We are opening fifty casks of Majolica Ware, Cologne Sets, and Ornaments, which we shall offer at our usual low prices. The largest stock in the City.

We are also exhibiting novelties and articles suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS in our

WHITE GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, TIES, HOSIERY, SMALL WARES, RIBBONS, FLOWERS and FEATHERS, HATS and CAPS, FURS, PICNIC DEPARTMENT, HOUSE-FURNISHING, CONFECTIONERY, CHINA and GLASS-WARE, PLATED WARE, BOOKS and STATIONERY, KID GLOVES, PERFUMERY, DRESS TRIMMINGS, WORSTED EMBROIDERIES.

In FRENCH SLIPPER PATTERNS, direct from Paris, we are now offering the best assortment by far that we have ever shown.

THE MASQUERADE DOLL PARTY

Of Miss Flora La Forge, and the DOLL CROQUET PARTY ON THE LAWN, playing for the prize Silver Ball and Mallet, can be seen daily in the Fourteenth street show windows.

Our establishment will remain OPEN EVENINGS as follows:

OPEN EVENINGS for the week commencing MONDAY, Dec. 7, and ending SATURDAY, Dec. 12, until 9 P. M.
OPEN EVENINGS for the week commencing MONDAY, Dec. 14, and ending SATURDAY, Dec. 19, until 9:30 P. M.
OPEN EVENINGS for CHRISTMAS WEEK as late as will be convenient for the public.

The establishment will be brilliantly illuminated, outside and in, every evening.

Parties buying to sell again, MANAGERS of FAIRS and INSTITUTIONS wishing to purchase for the holidays, will find this an excellent opportunity before the rush commences. Goods selected for the holidays now will be carefully packed, and delivered at any time desired. Descriptive Catalogues ready, sent by mail or furnished by the Superintendent on application. Goods shipped and delivered free in the City, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and Hoboken. Particular attention to orders by mail. Goods packed and shipped for any part of the country. No charge for packing.

FOURTEENTH STREET AND SIXTH AVENUE, NEW-YORK.

TOYS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS

SPECIAL BARGAINS FROM AUCTION.

FRENCH CASHMERES, FRENCH MERINOES, EMPRESS CLOTHS, HENRIETTA CLOTHS, AND ALPACAS.

FINE BLACK SILKS, $1 25 TO $2.

THIBET AND BLANKET SHAWLS, FURS, &c., &c.

A GREAT VARIETY OF DESIRABLE GOODS SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

N. B.---Suits, Bonnets, and Cloaks, AT A GREAT REDUCTION.—CALL AND EXAMINE.

JACKSON'S,

NO. 729 BROADWAY, CORNER WAVERLEY PLACE.

INSTRUCTION.

Collegiate Institute,

(NO. 40 WASHINGTON SQUARE)

GEO. W. CLARKE, Ph. D., Principal,

Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS. Florida, Orange County, N. Y. $150 pays board, tuition in all English branches, together with Latin, Greek, and modern languages, fuel, light, &c., of one pupil for twenty weeks in this well-known institution. Number limited to thirty. Three vacancies to fill. Send for catalogue. T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M.

COLLEGIATE ACADEMY, S. A. FARRAND and D. S. EVERSON, Principals, No. 729 6th av., opposite Reservoir Park, Reopens Sept. 23. GREAT PAINS ARE TAKEN TO TEACH BOYS HOW TO STUDY. THE PRINCIPALS DEVOTE THEIR WHOLE TIME TO GIVING PERSONAL INSTRUCTION.

MISS DU VERNET, ASSISTED BY COMPETENT MASTERS, reopened her BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL for boys under fifteen at No. 102 West 29th st., one door from 6th av., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23. Day boarders are taken to the Park after an early dinner.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 62 Bowery; Uptown, Broadway, corner 34th st.—Students pursue book-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling; hours suiting. Writing lessons, $3 monthly. Ladies' department.

MRS. DOTY'S AND MRS. TRIVETT'S English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, will reopen Oct. 1, at Astoria, N. Y.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE, NO. 108 WEST 59TH st.—Boarding and Day School; special preparation for college; new and splendid building.

LESSONS IN FRENCH AND SPANISH LANguages.—Terms moderate. Apply at No. 475 6th av., in the pharmacy.

PEEKSKILL (N.Y.) MILITARY ACADEMY.—New building and gymnasium. $400 per annum.

A LARGE WHOLESALE STOCK

OF

CARPETS,
OIL-CLOTHS,
MATTINGS,
MATS,
RUGS, and
LACE CURTAINS,

At retail.

To be sold without reserve, regardless of cost, at

NO. 186 BOWERY,

Between Broome and Spring sts.

INSTRUCTION.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING AND DAY School for young ladies and children, reopened Oct. 1, at No. 7 East 42d st.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NO. 252 Madison av. Pupils prepared for the counting-house, college, the School of Mines, &c.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

MRS. JONSON AND MISS JONES' SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 13 East 31st st.

CLAVERACK College and H. R. Inst., at Claverack, N.Y. Opens Sept. 7. ALONZO FLACK Ph. D., Pres.

TEACHERS.

A PARISIAN FRENCH LADY, THOROUGHLY qualified to teach music and higher English, is open for an engagement after the holidays. Address or apply at Educational Agency, No. 588 6th av.

INSURANCE.

CONTINENTAL

LIFE INS. CO. OF NEW-YORK,

Accumulat. Assets Jan. 1.'74	$6,539,325
Surplus Jan. 1, 1874	$671,641
Annual Income	$2,932,601
Amount of ins. in force	$57,791,483

M. B. WYNKOOP, Vice Prest. L. W. FROST, Prest.
S. C. CHANDLER, Jr., Act'y. J. P. ROGERS, Sec.

W. JACKSON,

IMPORTER, JOBBER, AND RETAILER

OF

Mourning Goods,

NO. 729 BROADWAY, CORNER WAVERLEY PLACE.

STEAM-BOATS.

STONINGTON LINE FOR BOSTON.

Steamers NARRAGANSETT, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, and STONINGTON, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 4 P. M., arriving in Boston ahead of all other lines. Tickets for sale at all principal railroad offices, and state-rooms secured at the offices of Westcott Express Company, and at No. 319 Broadway.

D. S. BABCOCK, President. L. W. FILKINS, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SEA BIRD.

For Red Bank and intermediate stations. Pier No. 35 North River, foot of Franklin st.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Thursday, Dec. 3d..2:30 P.M.	Wednesday, Dec. 2.1:00 P.M.
Saturday, 5th.....2:30 P.M.	Friday, 4th.......2:00 P.M.
Monday, 7th.......2:30 P.M.	Monday, 7th......6:30 A.M.
Tuesday, 8th......2:30 P.M.	Tuesday, 8th......7:00 A.M.
Thurday, 10th....8:30 A.M.	Wednesday, 9th..7:30 A.M.
	Friday, 11th......8:00 A.M.

THE PEOPLE'S LINE STEAMERS DREW AND ST. JOHN will continue to run till the close of navigation from Pier No. 41 North River, daily, at 6 P. M., for Albany and the North and West.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck slip for New-Haven at 3 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

CLOTHING.

SHEA THE CLOTHIER, NO. 434 BROOME ST., near Broadway.—Clothing for men and boys retailed below wholesale prices; Broadway tailors' misfits 40 per cent. less than ordered rates; dress coats for balls, &c., for sale and hire.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFECTION!

BOKER'S BITTERS.

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

CANCERS AND ALL SLUGGISH AND ILL-conditioned sores.—New external application under the supervision of an educated physician. Address "CANCER," care of Box No. 2,872, New-York City.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

Will open on MONDAY, Dec. 7,

FOR THE HOLIDAYS,

Novelties in French Embroidered Sets

FROM 50 CENTS AND UPWARD.

Valenciennes and Italian Lace Barbes, Jabots, Sets, Capes, Fichus, &c.

Also, an elegant assortment of the latest designs in

Embroidered Pocket Handkerchiefs,

Put up in FANCY BOXES suitable for PRESENTS.

INITIALED, HEMSTITCHED, HEMMED, AND PRINTED BORDERED HDKFS., &c.

LACE CURTAINS

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Are offering SWISS, GUIPURE, and NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Carpet Department.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Have in stock a fine selection of

DAMASK AND PLAID FLOOR LINENS,
BORDERED AND PLAIN DRUGGETS,
PERSIAN HALL RUGS,
AXMINSTER, MOQUETTE, WILTON AND BRUSSELS,
HEARTH RUGS AND DOOR MATS,
COCOA FIBRE AND WOOL-BORDERED DOOR MATS,
SHEEPSKIN AND GOATSKIN MATS,
OTTOMANS, HASSOCKS, &c., &c.

A fresh assortment of the above goods just received.

Broadway, corner 19th st.

PARISIAN SUITS.

PARISIAN DRESSES,
PARISIAN RECEPTION DRESSES,
PARISIAN COSTUMES,
PARISIAN OVERDRESSES,
HOUSE JACKETS,
OPERA CLOAKS, &c., &c.

GREATLY REDUCED TO CLOSE THE SEASON.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.

Broadway, corner 19th St.

SHIPPING.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST, SAILING EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY, AT 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.

MANHATTAN, Capt. M. S. WOODHULL, Tuesday, Dec. 8.

CHARLESTON, Capt. J. BERRY, Thursday, Dec. 10.

SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. T. J. BECKETT, Saturday, Dec. 12.

Superior accommodations for passengers.

☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of

JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green.

Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of

BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent Great Southern Freight Line, No. 317 Broadway.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAM-SHIP CO. FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.

The steam-ship HERMANN, Capt. G. REICHMANN, will sail on SATURDAY, Dec. 5, 2 P. M., from Bremen Pier, foot 3d st., Hoboken, to be followed by steam-ship DEUTSCHLAND, Capt. W. LADEWIGS, on SATURDAY, Dec. 12.

RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN:

First cabin	$100 gold.
Second cabin	60 gold.
Steerage	24 currency.

For freight or passage apply to OELRICHS & CO., Agents, No. 2 Bowling green.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steam-ships for MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship ONTARIO, Capt. GEO. B SLOCUM, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23, at 3 o'clock P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.

Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling green.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF marble and marbleized mantels, all kinds of floor tiling, monuments, head-stones, slabs for plumbers and cabinet-makers, now offered at S. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble Works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 51st st., near Broadway.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.—AN EXtensive stock of marble and marbleized mantels, and all other marble work. Marble-turning for the trade. A. KLABER, 134 East 18th st., near 3d av., New-York.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

SAN DIEGO (CAL.) LAND COMPANY.—ALL parties wishing to invest in lots or lands in this young city at terminus of Texas Pacific and Southern Pacific Railroads, with the finest climate and harbor in the world, will meet at O. H. Pierson's office, No. 5 Pine st., next TUESDAY, 11 A. M., to examine maps, select locations, &c., and complete arrangements for sending an agent to examine lands. O. H. PIERSON, President.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

EMBROIDERED INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, TOILET BOXES,
FILLE LACES, RICH FANS,
FANCY GOODS, TIDIES, &c., &c.,
AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

MILLER & GRANT,

No. 879 BROADWAY.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

HOUSES WITHOUT AND WITH EXTRA ground and stable, and eligible lots in New-York and Brooklyn, farms and country-seats on Long Island, in New-Jersey, Connecticut, and New-York State; also, water-fronts and manufacturing property in and near the City, for sale or exchange. J. N. WYCKOFF & CO., No. 21 Park row, New-York.

A NEW HOUSE IN 61ST ST., NEAR MADISON av., for sale.—Four-story brown-stone high stoop, superbly finished in hard woods, elegant mirrors, mantels, &c.; price very reasonable, as owner is anxious to sell. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

FOR SALE WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION, THE valuable house and furniture, No. 141 West 14th st.; lot 25x210, extending through to 15th st.; house 25x60; well built, brown stone, four stories; the whole will be sold at a bargain. Apply to HUGH N. CAMP, No. 106 Broadway.

FIFTH AV., NOS. 5, 42, 469, 614, 675, 746, 781, and 959, on Central Park, with stable; some decided bargains. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st., or No. 31 East 17th st.

A FEW MORE TWO AND A HALF STORY HIGH-stoop brick houses, with all modern improvements, just finished on 8th av. and 121st st. Inquire on premises, or of ADOLPH LEVY, Nos. 12 and 14 Walker st., or No. 142 West 47th st.

A FOUR-STORY TENEMENT IN PERFECT order, near 3d av., to exchange for a place in or near the City. HINE, COLE & GRAY, No. 536 6th av.

HOUSES AND FLOORS IN WEST 25TH AND West 32d sts. W. R. MORGAN, 1 to 2 P. M. No. 240 Broadway.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL FOR SALE.—FIVE years and six months' lease, good-will and furniture; one-third cash; price $21,000. No agents dealt with. Address G. S. L., No. 648 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

PARTITION SALE.

By order of the Superior Court.

VALUABLE STORE PROPERTY,

NOS. 158, 158½, AND 160 BOWERY,

near Broome st.

HOUSE AND LOT, NO. 119 EAST 24TH ST.

Six vacant lots south-west corner

SIXTH AVENUE BOULEVARD AND 128TH ST.,

to be sold at auction on

TUESDAY, Dec. 8,

at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, under the direction of P. W. Turney, Referee.

Two-thirds can remain on mortgage.

Maps at office of

ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON, Auctioneers, No. 7 Pine st.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Large consignment from Europe of

RARE LACE WINDOW CURTAINS,
EMBROIDERED WINDOW SHADES,
REAL LACE HANDKERCHIEFS, in great variety,
REAL LACE COLLARS AND SETS.

HEMSTITCHED, INITIAL, EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS, for ladies and gents, in every letter.

HEMSTITCHED LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS in great variety.

DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, pure Linen, of the richest patterns and designs, for dinner and breakfast, in every size. Also, DAMASK NAPKINS and TOWELS, of every quality and size.

TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION,

AT NO. 60 LIBERTY ST.,

On TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Dec. 8 and 9,

AT 11 O'CLOCK EACH DAY.

The Auctioneer would respectfully call special attention to this VERY LARGE, ATTRACTIVE, AND PEREMPTORY SALE, as no similar opportunity has been offered to the consuming public. The goods will be sold in lots to suit private buyers. The attention of ladies is respectfully called to the exhibition of the above goods, which will be on MONDAY, Dec. 7.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED HOUSE TO let; one of the most central locations in the City, near Broadway; if preferred part of rent will be taken in board for three adults. Address F. H., Box No. 33 Up-town *Times* Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

SECOND-STORY DOUBLE FLAT OF TEN rooms in new building No. 1,033 6th av., with private entrance from 57th st.; only flat in the building, and contains all conveniences; rent $60 per month. Apply on premises.

TWENTY-ONE MOST DESIRABLE PRIvate residences, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Company, rent per annum from $500 to $6,000, to lease for a term of years. K. F. PAGE, No. 33 Park row, Manager.

TO RENT AT A SACRIFICE—ELEGANTLY furnished, high-stoop, brown-stone house, West 42d st.; perfect order; immediate possession. Address OWNER, No. 4 East 42d st.

FURNISHED HOUSES ON AND ADJOINING 5th, Madison, and Park avs., Murray Hill, &c., at reduced rentals. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 31 East 17th st., or No. 11 Pine st.

TO LET—UNFURNISHED, NO. 21 WEST 44TH ST., second floor, six rooms in fine order; rent $35 per month. Apply at No. 110 East 35th st.

EIGHTH AV., NORTH-WEST CORNER OF 50TH st., to let low. Apply at No. 791 8th av.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

A FINE STORE AND BASEMENT, 50X100, to let; also first loft, with or without steam power. Nos. 35 and 37 Wooster st.

FINE LOFTS NEAR BROADWAY. W. R. MORGAN, No. 240 Broadway.

TO LET, IN A PRIVATE HOUSE—A BASEMENT suitable for a doctor's office; also, a furnished room. Apply at No. 144 West 49th st.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER; Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; five stories and cellar, 50x90. Inquire on premises.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police last week numbered 1,658.

Prof. Edward S. Morse lectured at the Cooper Union, last evening, on "The Art of Illustration."

The united Scandinavian societies had a grand ball at the Teutonia Assembly Rooms last evening.

The several out-going steam-ships for Europe carried 67,392 letters and eighty bags of newspapers yesterday.

The sales of postage stamps at the General Post Office, for the week ending yesterday, amounted to $65,000.

The matriculation books of the New-York Free Medical College for Women will close Tuesday, Dec. 22, at 12 M.

The fair in aid of the Association for Befriending Children and Young Girls is still in progress at No. 30 Union square.

Mayor Vance has not yet received an official notification of the death of Mr. Gardiner, one of the Commissioners of Docks.

A champion game of billiards will be played between Maurice Vignaux and Cyrille Dion, at Tammany Hall, on Tuesday evening.

The forty-third annual ball of the Thistle Benevolent Association will be held at Lyric Hall, No. 723 Sixth avenue, Thursday evening.

The next meeting of the New-York Neurological Society will be held to-morrow evening, at the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

A children's fair in aid of the French Orphan Society will be held at No. 25 West Forty-sixth street, commencing on the 17th inst.

John McGuire, aged thirty-four, of No. 33½ West Thirty-fourth street, died yesterday, from acute peritonitis, caused by a kick from a horse.

The senior class of Columbia College have adopted the cap and gown with the intention of making it a permanent dress during their collegiate life.

Patrick Rice, aged twenty-seven, of No. 428 West Thirty-eighth street, fell from his cart in Eighth avenue yesterday, and sustained serious injuries.

The Arcadian Literary Society held a regular meeting on Thursday evening. An essay was read by Mr. Whitlock, and the exercises concluded with a debate.

A fair for the benefit of the Church of the Resurrection will be held in the Fifty-seventh Street Church, near Lexington avenue, commencing on Monday next.

"Marrying for Money" is the title of a lecture to be delivered by Mrs. P. T. Cutler on Monday evening at Weber's Rooms, corner of Fifth avenue and Sixteenth street.

Coroner Woltman will hold an inquest in the case of Dock Commissioner Gardiner, who died suddenly at his residence, No. 272 East Broadway, from heart-disease, on Friday night.

Julius Arnim, a native of Switzerland, of No. 69 Greenwich street, fell from the steamer City of Antwerp, at Pier No. 45 North River, yesterday, and was seriously injured.

Owing to the continued mildness of the weather the steam-boats of the People's Line to Albany will continue to leave their pier No. 41 North River, until further notice.

One thousand three hundred and ten letters were sent from this City to the Dead Letter Office during the week ending yesterday. Of this number 945 were held for postage.

Owen Maloney, aged twelve years, of No. 452 West Fifty-second street, was thrown from a butcher cart he was driving yesterday in Madison avenue, and sustained a fracture of the left arm.

Herman Hyar, a German sailor on the steam-ship Minnesota, at Pier No. 46 North River, accidentally fell from the yard-arm into the hold of the vessel, and was fatally injured, yesterday.

Patrolman Harman Lefferts, of the Third Precinct, while endeavoring to arrest a drunken stage-driver at Broadway and Chambers street, fell from the stage and dislocated his shoulder.

The German Varnishers' Benevolent Union gave its seventh annual ball at Concordia Hall, in Avenue A, last night, the proceeds of which will go to a fund in aid of sick and disabled varnishers.

Prof. Judd, the celebrated pedestrian, commences his great 500-mile feat at the American Institute Buildings, on Monday morning, at 9:30 o'clock. Promenade concerts daily, with Gilmore's Band in attendance.

The White Star Line steam-ship Celtic sailed at 2:30 P. M. yesterday for Queenstown and Liverpool, with the United States and Australian mails, numbering 225 bags, $1,000,000 in specie, and 350 passengers.

William Younger, of Waterloo, Canada, during a quarrel with some unknown persons, at Sixtieth street and First avenue, yesterday morning, was severely beaten about the head, and was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

David Reardon, aged forty-five, residing in Seventy-fifth street, between Madison and Fourth avenues, while intoxicated, fell into the railroad excavation, at Seventy-eighth street and Fourth avenue, and was seriously injured.

A grand fair and entertainment will be given by the ladies of Rev. Dr. Crosby's Church at the Masonic Temple on the afternoons and evenings of Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday next, to aid in building a chapel for Hope Mission.

Owing to the death of Ex-Judge Cowles, and as a mark of respect to his memory, it was announced yesterday that the Supreme and Superior Courts and the Court of Common Pleas would stand adjourned until Tuesday next.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 521 deaths, 520 births, and 203 marriages. The deaths numbered the same as the preceding week, while there was an increase of forty-five births and forty-five marriages.

The new German steam-ship Klopstock arrived at this port from Hamburg Thursday. She is brig-rigged, 3,600 tons burden, and has three iron decks. Her dimensions are: Length, 370 feet; breadth of beam, 40 feet; and depth of hold, 32 feet.

Since Jan. 1 145,362 immigrants have arrived at this port, a decrease of 121,456 since last year. Of this number 40,314 were Irish, 39,992 Germans, 19,136 English, 7,320 Russians, 5,237 Scotch, 4,063 Swedes, 2,568 Norwegians, and the remainder from various countries.

Catharine Tappen, aged thirty-five, of No. 38 Cherry street, was accidentally shot in the right breast, yesterday, and seriously injured, by Jeremiah Kirby, aged seven years, who was showing her a loaded pistol. The woman was taken to the Park Hospital, and the lad was locked up.

Bernard McGowan has lately been a boarder with Timothy Donohue, of No. 67 Sullivan street. On Friday night, while under the influence of liquor, the men engaged in a quarrel, the result of which was that Donohue stabbed McGowan in the hand. The former was arrested, and yesterday Justice Flammer, at Jefferson Market Police Court, held him for examination.

To-morrow a number of ladies will open a fair at Republican Hall, Thirty-third street and Broadway, for the purpose of aiding to raise funds for repairs to the Church of the Strangers. Besides a number of other attractions offered, they announce that the wonderful learned pig has been engaged, and that he will perform every half hour during the day and evening.

In the United States District Court yesterday a motion was argued before Judge Blatchford, on the part of the United States, for the issuing of a commission to take additional testimony in London in the suit of the Government against Messrs. Naylor & Co. This suit was brought by the Government to recover a large sum for an alleged undervaluation on an importation of steel rails and fish plates. Judge Blatchford reserved his decision.

The following is the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory, for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 30.135 inches; maximum, 7 A. M., Dec. 5, 30,414 inches; minimum at 8 P. M., Nov. 29, 29.548 inches; range .866 inches. Thermometer—Mean, 37.3°; maximum at 8 A. M., Nov. 29, 55°; minimum at 8 A. M., Nov. 30, 23°; range, 32°. Rain on Nov. 29; total amount of water for the week, .56 inch. The distance traveled by the wind was 1,021 miles.

BROOKLYN.

There were 437 arrests made by the Police during the past week.

The tax receipts yesterday amounted to $265,868 02. Since Dec. 1, $1,080,287 23 were received.

Register Little reports having collected for arrears of taxes for the week ending Dec. 5, the sum of $41,861 58.

The panel of 1,000 jurors, from which a jury to try the suit of Tilton vs. Beecher is to be chosen, has been completed and the lists made out in the Clerk's office of the City Court.

Charles E. Evans was yesterday ordered by Judge Woodruff to be fined $250 for failure to attend when summoned as a juror, during the present term of the United States Circuit Court.

Oscar Burles, aged eighteen, of No. 42 Munroe street, while carrying a trunk yesterday morning on board the steamer C. F. Funch, at Hagbeck's Wharf, was accidentally struck by a bale of goods and thrown into the hold. He fell a distance of forty feet, and sustained injuries which will probably prove fatal.

Early yesterday morning the store of J. Sterling, of No. 590 Fulton street, was robbed of $7,000 worth of human hair. The thief, an employe of Mr. Sterling's was arrested by the New-York Police.

While suffering from delirium tremens early yesterday morning, John Masterson jumped from his bed, which he imagined was filled with snakes, and ran from his house, at No. 176 Hamilton avenue, to the Van Brunt Street Police Station, clothed only in a night-shirt. At the station he was seized with an epileptic fit. He was subsequently removed to the Long Island College Hospital.

A point of law which has never been adjudicated is involved in the suit of S. B. Dutcher, Assignee in bankruptcy of the Central Bank of Brooklyn, against the stockholders. The defendants demur to the right of the assignee to sue them on their personal responsibility. Argument on the demurrer was heard by Judge Woodruff in the United States Circuit Court yesterday, and decision reserved. The case will be appealed, no matter what decision is now arrived at.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

A movement is on foot to establish a mile track race course at Wakefield, the ground selected being admirably adapted for the purpose.

The citizens of Mount Kisco have held a meeting in favor of providing a supply of pure water for domestic purposes and the extinguishment of fires.

Religious revival meetings have been held in the Methodist church at Mount Kisco during the past week, and were attended with gratifying results.

A party of gentlemen started from New-Rochelle a few days ago on a duck-shooting expedition, and returned after an absence of seven hours with 700 ducks.

The basement of the public school building at Port Chester has been put in good condition as a play-ground for the little folks in wet and cold weather.

A special election will be held by the tax-payers of New-Rochelle on Tuesday next to determine whether $600 shall be raised for the purchase of a chemical fire engine and two fire extinguishers, or not.

The Board of Trustees of West Mount Vernon are compelling the property-owners of that village to put down flag sidewalks. Both the villages of Mount Vernon and West Mount Vernon will soon have excellent sidewalks.

A musical association has been organized by German citizens of Sing Sing. The association is to be known as the "Germania Gesang Verein of Sing Sing." The officers are as follows: Herman King, President; Joseph Willi, Vice President; Henry P. Emrich, Secretary; Frank Moge, Treasurer.

At the annual meeting of the White Plains Lyceum, the following persons were elected officers for the ensuing year: Samuel Faile, President; E. P. Ferris, G. S. Lyon, H. Blakely, W. Brown, Jr., and O. R. Willis, Vice Presidents; D. J. Tripp, Treasurer; E. H. Tibbits, Secretary; G. H. Baldwin, Assistant Secretary; W. R. Brown, Isaac Wright, and M. G. Hart, Executive Committee.

The commission recently appointed by the Supreme Court to inquire into the alleged lunacy of August Lachaume, who stands indicted for shooting with intent to kill James P. Sanders, lawyer, of Yonkers, in the City Court-room, have completed their labors, and will present their report to Justice Pratt on Monday, (to-morrow,) when the December Term of the Circuit Court and the Court of Oyer and Terminer convenes.

The first annual rifle practice of Company I, Twenty-seventh Regiment N. G. S. N. Y., under command of Capt. Chatfield, of Rye, took place a few days ago. Considering that nearly all the members of the company were new hands in the shooting line, the practice was remarkably good. The prizes were awarded to the following persons; 1, William R. Morse; 2, John Wasson; 3, M. H. Madden; 4, Robert McNeil; 5, H. S. Townsend; 6, Horace Curtis; 7, Joseph Provost; 8, William Beers; 9, Eugene Johnson; 10, Charles J. Chatfield; 11, David Butterfield; 12, John Park; 13, James Johnson; 14, Louis Mertz.

NEW-JERSEY.

Abram Voorhies has been re-elected President of the State Bank of New-Brunswick.

The pay of the brakemen on the Morris and Essex Railroad freight trains has been reduced to $3 per trip—equal to $9 per week.

Mayor Traphagen has neglected to veto the ordinance giving the Erie Road the right to lay tracks over Pavonia avenue, Jersey City, and it becomes law by default.

In addition to the reward of $200 offered by the township of Raritan for the apprehension of Michael Sullivan, the Metuchen murderer, the family of Mr. Talmadge, the murdered man, have offered $200, and Nathan Robbins, of Metuchen, has added $200—making $600 in all.

The Grand Jurors of Bergen County have found an indictment for murder in the first degree against George Degroot, who killed Frank Lake at Mahwah in October last. He was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Judge Bedle set down the trial for Tuesday next.

The trial of Alderman Stainsby and Ex-Commissioner Young, of Newark, on a charge of having conspired to defraud the city in the purchase of lots for the opening of Fourteenth street, was resumed in the Essex County Sessions yesterday. The defense opened their case and the trial was adjourned till Monday.

Capt. John Benson, of the Fourth (Jersey City) Police Precinct, died at his house in old Bergen City yesterday morning. Several months ago he was attacked by consumption, and sank rapidly till he died. He was obliged to take to his bed a week ago. He was a wheelwright in early life. When the war broke out he served in the Second and afterward in the Twenty-first New-Jersey Volunteers. He was one of the first members of the Bergen Police force, and when the present Police force was organized was appointed Captain of the Fourth Precinct. He was born in Louisiana in 1839, and was thirty-five years of age.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Horace White, of the Chicago *Tribune*, is at the Brevoort House.

Judge V. Dalrimple, of New-Jersey, is at the Sturtevant House.

Gen. E. A. Merritt, of Potsdam, N. Y., is at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Congressman Luke P. Poland, of Vermont, is at the Grand Central Hotel.

Judge J. M. Woolworth, of Omaha, is at the Windsor Hotel.

Thomas G. Cary, of Cambridge, Mass., is at the Hoffman House.

Rev. W. R. Alger, of Boston, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Prof. Peter S. Michie, of West Point, and Hon. John Bigelow, are at the Westminster Hotel.

ARREST OF A THIEF.

Last evening, Chief of Police Champney, of Jersey City, informed Detectives Joseph Francis and Howard that a young man named John Freligh, living in Henderson street, Jersey City, was wanted to answer a charge of having stolen diamonds and other valuables valued at $5,000, in Bridgeport, Conn., and goods worth $2,000 from some place in Jersey City. The detectives found him in a place of low resort on York street, Jersey City, known as the "Waverley," and were about to arrest him when he fled. The officers sought his home, but did not find him, and then came to this City in search of him. The found him in a house on Duane street, and arrested him. He was locked up in the Fifth Precinct Station-house, and will be sent to Jersey City this morning.

HORRIBLE CRUELTY BY A BOY.

Frank Van Iderstine, twelve years of age, was arrested in Paterson yesterday, on a warrant issued by the City Recorder, for alleged acts of cruelty to a ten-year-old son of Jacob Brain. It seems that Van Iderstine and Brain built a fire upon the street a few days ago. Van Iderstine threw a stone upon the fire, and after it had lain in the flames for some time, picked it up and put it under Brain's collar. The stone slipped down Brain's back, burning him terribly as it fell. When Brain made an outcry, Van Iderstine took a stone having a sharp edge, and drawing it over his cheek, cut him badly, and threatened to cut his throat. Brain's father made complaint against the brutal boy and a warrant was issued.

THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

After a short consultation yesterday morning Mayor Hunter and Controller Schroeder appointed eight of the new Directors of the East River Bridge Company. The following is the official notice of the appointment:

Under the provisions of chapter 601 of the Laws of the State of New-York, passed June 5, 1874, we hereby appoint as Directors of the New-York Bridge Company the following-named gentlemen: Henry C. Murphy, David M. Stone, Thomas Carroll, William C. Kingsley, J. S. T. Stranahan, William Marshall, George L. Nichols, Samuel Booth.
J. W. HUNTER, Mayor.
F. A. SCHROEDER, Controller.
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 5, 1874.

The New-York Directors are yet to be appointed.

[Advertisement.]
Lord.—French Dyeing and Cleaning. "French black" for dress goods, dry cleaning for delicate colors. Stores, No 111 Eighth avenue, near Fifteenth street, No. 630 Broadway, near Bleecker, and No. 860 Broadway, corner Seventeenth street.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—Miss E. B. Goodhue, Miss E. M. Brooks, Miss Minnie Moore, Mrs. D. G. Risley, Mrs. Emily A. Taylor, Henry T. Lee, K. Mahar, H. G. Ogden, D. B. Wainwright, W. A. Fry, J. W. Gubert, F. B. Wilmerding, J. F. Lawrence, C. F. Vail, M. Carrington, Miss Gilbert, Miss Fry, A. L. Way and wife, Miss Eggleston, William French, George Morrison, Joseph Hergersheimer and wife, William Hays, Mrs. George L. Cooke, Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. Frank Goodhue, Master Goodhue, J. B. Tuttle, wife and child, W. G. Nary and wife, Mrs. V. R. Scott, Miss Phebe Swart, Miss Wilson, Mrs. R. Plumer, Mrs. M. Booth, Mr. Keeney, Isaac Hall and wife, William Ross, W. R. Clarkson, Martin Solberg, V. Provenzano, F. A. Field, H. A. Green, Edgar Hudnut, J. J. Messinger, T. Vanderpool, Timothy Sullivan, William C. Vail, Louis Martareche, Laow Aine, Thomas Cary, Thomas Sweeney, D. G. Risley, Henry Woodbury, George Hamdan, Fred Prentice, Antonio Piermont, David Ellis, John Johnson, Lawrence Gates, Edward Ryan, T. N. North, C. N. Smith, J. E. Bradford, and twenty-five in the steerage, Mrs. D. Wilson and son.

In steam-ship Celtic, for Liverpool—C. H. Dorr, Mrs. Dorr, W. W. Dorr, G. B. Dorr, F. Henriques, Mr. Cummings, Mrs. Cummings, Allen Cummings, W. H. Chapman, D. McB. Hunter, Oscar Tibbals, Daniel S. Holden, H. A. Fanshaw, T. H. Ralli, Master L. Lichtingbury, John Miller, Albert Cowell, James Harriman, Mr. Haviland, Joseph MacAndrew, E. Kelly, T. Kelly, Rev. Joseph Hickey, Miss Kelly, Miss R. Kelly, Miss Smithwick, Edgar Loewi, C. H. Frank, H. Hyman, W. Douglas, Mrs. W. Douglas, Mr. Farr, Mrs. Farr and child, E. P. Baugh, Benjamin Waugh, R. E. Randall, William Singleton, H. B. Foster, A. R. Nininger, E. Guyer, E. C. Dixon, Thomas A. Dakyns, James Walker, James Mawha, Graham Sandford, H. G. H. Norman, E. Norman, C. J. Plint, S. B. Giddings, W. Lambert, Mr. Nuttall, G. Sahsbury, J. H. Harbeck, Jr., Mrs. C. Harbeck, Miss A. Reese, H. Goulding, T. B. Henderson, A. Lubelski, C. P. Hatch, Dr. F. P. Anderson, H. Meyer, A. Smith, W. Lade, Paul Grimand, J. S. Davis, Miss M. E. Davis, William White, John Douglas, Col. J. H. Gray, Mrs. Gray.

In steam-ship Hermann, for Bremen.—C. H. Watjen, Mrs. C. H. Watjen and servant, Miss Amalia Klugkist, C. A. Von Lingen, Caspar Kulenkampf, Adolph Todt, Otto Schnabel, George Bodman, M. Izaguerre, Herman Marburg, Rudolphe E. Mahn, V. Gilmore, Mrs. V. Gilmore, J. P. Voswinkel Dorselen, William May, Mrs. Charlotte Ochiltree and child, Mrs. Babette Rappaport, A. Müller, Capt. August Eyben, Ernst Weidemann, A. Hagedorn, Karl Seitz, Mrs. A. Thiem and children, Dr. E. Thiele, E. T. Steward.

In steam-ship Canada, for London.—J. C. Marsh, Mrs. Marsh, Miss Marsh, W. H. Stillman, Master John R. Stillman, William H. Harriman, John Harne, Mrs. Marshall and child, Thomas Sauvage, Angelo M. Nerwich, Benjamin Haskins, R. T. Blackburn.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship State of Indiana, from Glasgow.—Jas. W. Robertson, Dr. and Mrs. Pringle, A. C. Kendall, F. H. Melville, Johann Plechtmann, Maria Steiglitz, Arthur Steiglitz.

In steam-ship Cleopatra, from Savannah.—Miss Curtin, William Knox, J. H. Harvey, Capt. Palmer, H. H. Pitts, J. B. Cook.

In steam-ship John Tennant, from Calcutta.—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Garrison, Mr. Kusel.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises......7:10 | Sun sets....4:33 | Moon rises..4:52
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook..5:46 | Gov. Island..6:35 | Hell Gate....7:57

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK........SATURDAY, Dec. 5.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Hermann, (Ger.,) Reichmann, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Canada, (Br.,) Sumner, London, Eng., F. W. J. Hurst; Atlas, (Br.,) Hamilton, Nassau, Porto Cabello, &c., Pim, Forwood & Co.; Hudson, Gager, New-Orleans, Clarke & Seaman; Gulf Stream, Crowell, Charleston, S. C., J. W. Quintard & Co.; Regulator, Faircloth, Savannah, Ga., R. Lowden; A. C. Stimers, Warren, Philadelphia, J. Hand; North Point, Smith, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; City of Dallas, Hines, Morehead City, N. C., C. H. Mallory & Co.; Achilles, Artis, Wilmington, N. C., Wm. P. Clyde & Co.; Celtic, (Br.,) Kiddie, Liverpool, via Queenstown, R. J. Cortis; Acapulco, Gray, Aspinwall, Pacific Mail Steam-ship Co.; Clyde, Kennedy, Galveston, via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, William R. Garrison; Chesapeake, Mangum, Portland, Me., J. F. Ames; Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; E. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D.C., J. C. Kenyon & Co.; George Cromwell, Bacon, Portland, Me., Clark & Seaman; General Whitney, Hallett, Boston, H. F. Dimock.

Ships Asia, (Br.,) Young, Liverpool, Henderson Bros.; Oncle Felix, (Fr.,) Le Pere, London, Boyd & Hincken; Clanranold, (Br.,) Erskine, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.

Barks Ragna, (Norw.,) Ellertsen, Hamburg, C. Tobias & Co.; Meteor, (Br.,) Jerome, St. Johns, N. F., R. P. Curre & Co; Sokrates, (Norw.,) Bjornsen, Bristol, Eng., Funch, Edye & Co.; Alice Abbott, (Br.,) Nickerson, Moses River, L. F. Brigham.

Brigs Arabell, (Br.,) Brady, Halifax, N. S., D. R. De Wolf & Co.; Excelsior, (Br.,) Mayor, Hamilton, Burmuda, D. McCall.

Schrs. Northern Home, (Br.,) Tewksbury, Rio Grande do Sul, T. Norton & Co.; Cuba, (Br.,) Berry, St. Stephens, N. B., C. W. Bertaux; Wave Crest, Gawley, Brunswick, Ga., W. Ray.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship John Tennant, (Br.,) Steiger, Calcutta Sept. 20, Galle 30th, Aden Oct. 13, Suez 24th, Port Said 25th, Malta 31st, Gibraltar Nov. 7, and Bermuda 30th, with mdse. and 3 passengers to Funch, Edye & Co. Experienced strong N. W. gales in the Atlantic; put into Bermuda short of coal.

Steam-ship Knickerbocker, Kemble, New-Orleans Nov. 28, with mdse. and passengers to Clark & Seaman.

Steam-ship United States, Sampson, New-Orleans Nov. 27, and S. W. Pass 28th, with mdse. and passengers to Frederick Baker.

Steam-ship State of Indiana, (Br.,) Sadler, Glasgow Nov. 22, via Larne 23d, with mdse. and passengers to Austin Baldwin & Co.

Steam-ship North Point, Smith, Philadelphia, with mdse. to Lorillard Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Albemarle, Kelley, Lewes, Del., with mdse. to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Cleopatra, Bulkley, Savannah Dec. 1, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Arr. ship Royal Alice, (of Liverpool,) Hughes, Calcutta Aug. 6, and Sands Head 8th, with mdse. to S. J. Penniman & Co.—vessel to Arkell & Tufts. Experienced very heavy squalls in the Bay of Bengal; crossed the equator in the Indian Ocean Sept. 2, in lon. 93 E.; had moderate head winds; rounded Cape of Good Hope Oct. 5, and crossed the equator in the Atlantic Nov. 5, in lon. 37 W.; had light S. E. trades to lat. 5 N.; Nov. 17, lat. 16 20, lon. 55, experienced a part of a cyclone; passed Cape Hatteras Nov. 28, and since had northerly winds and variable weather; Oct. 11, lat. 28 49 S., lon. 12 30, passed bark Winslow, steering N.

Bark J. F. Whitney, (of Parrsboro, N. S.,) Spicer, Newcastle, Eng., 41 ds., with mdse. to Funch, Edye & Co.—vessel to J. F. Whitney & Co. Oct. 4, lat. 58, lon. 10, experienced a gale from W. to N. W., lasting 24 hours, lost and split sails; 19th, lat. 45, lon. 46, encountered another heavy gale from N. E. to N. W., lasting 12 hours; received no damage; Nov. 26, lat. 43, lon. 55, spoke fishing schr. South Sea, from Grand Banks for Halifax.

Bark Farewell, (Ger.,) Neumann, Hamburg 55 ds., with empty barrels to order—vessel to Dill & Radmann. Came the northern passage and had fine weather; has been 14 days W. of the Banks.

Bark Morning Light, (of Gibraltar,) Traviss, Lisbon 39 ds., with salt to Woodruff & Robinsons, vessel to Miller & Houghton. Came the north-western passage, and had strong westerly gales. Nov. 22, lat. 41 40, lon. 60, passed large quantities of wrecked stuff, consisting of lumber, barrels, and one leather trunk; 29th, John Hammell, a seaman, native of Germany, aged twenty years, fell, from the foretopsail, overboard, and was lost; Dec. 4, Fire Island bearing N. W. by N., 20 miles, passed large quantities of pine wood, apparently some vessel's deck load.

WIND—Sundown, light, S W.; clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Hermann, for Bremen; Celtic, for Liverpool; Canada, for London; Bolivia, Europa, and Italia, for Glasgow; Killarney, for Liverpool; Acapulco, for Aspinwall; Clyde, for Galveston; Hudson and Gen. Meade, for New-Orleans; Zodiac, for Fernandina; San Salvador, and Regulator, for Savannah; Gulf Stream, for Charleston; Achilles, for Wilmington, N. C.; Isaac Bell, for Richmond; North Point, for Philadelphia; Geo. Cromwell, for Portland; Gen. Whitney, for Boston; barks Evening Star, for St. Jago; Gen. Sedgwick, for New-Orleans; brig Village Belle, for Bermuda; schrs. Georgie Staples, for Vera Cruz; Fred Smith, for St. Kitts; Wm. C. Bee, for Mobile.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Sld. for the United States, G. M. Cairns, Montebello, Rutlandshire, and Hannah Morris.

Arr. out on the 3d inst., Gefion, Don Jacinto, Maria Clotilde, Soguedalen, and Aegidius.

Arr. out on the 5th inst., John Boyd, Benvenue, Hittero, and Grace.

Also arr. out, Letizia, Mattea, Benedetto, Lincoln, Sophia, Gorbitz, Brasto, Favorite, Volturno, and Ricardo Third.

QUEENSTOWN, Dec. 5.—The Williams & Guion Line steam-ship Wisconsin, Capt. Freeman, from New-York Nov. 24, for Liverpool, reached here to-day.

HOLIDAY
ATTRACTIONS.
BLACK, STARR & FROST,
NO. 565 AND 567 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.
SUCCESSORS TO
BALL, BLACK & CO.
Diamonds and Fine Gold Jewelry,
In choice and desirable designs.
FINE WATCHES.
A CHOICE STOCK OF STERLING SILVER-WARE,
SELECTED SPECIALLY FOR THIS SEASON.

FINE CARRIAGES.
WE OFFER OUR IMMENSE STOCK AT
GREAT BARGAINS
THIS MONTH.
A. T. DEMAREST & CO.,
NOS. 628 AND 630 BROADWAY.

WILLIAM SCHAUS
Begs to call attention to his fine display of
ARTISTIC CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
comprising Oil Paintings, and Water Color Drawings, New Engravings in handsome frames of the latest designs, Easels, Portfolios and Stands; also Oil and Water Color Boxes, and Drawing Materials of every description.
NO. 749 BROADWAY.

The Industrial Exhibition Co.
OF NEW-YORK.
Notice is hereby given that the SECOND PREMIUM ALLOTMENT of the Premium Bonds, issued according to a special act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, will be held publicly on MONDAY, Dec. 7, at 4 o'clock P. M., at
STEINWAY HALL.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 3, 1874.
By order of the board.
F. A. ALBERGER, President.
WM. C. MOORE, Treasurer.
REUBEN J. TODD, Secretary.
Admission free.

TO-MORROW,
MONDAY,
UNTIL 3 O'CLOCK P. M.
Only a few Hundred Drawn Serie Bonds for Sale yet,
CALL AT NO. 23 PARK ROW
Participating in the
SECOND PREMIUM ALLOTMENT,
Held on
MONDAY, Dec. 7,
At 4 o'clock P. M., at STEINWAY HALL,
ONLY 4,000 BONDS PARTICIPATE.
Every Bond receives at least
$21.
DRAWN SERIES BONDS
FOR SALE AT
$40 EACH.
This loan is raised for the purpose of erecting the Permanent Industrial Exhibition Palace in New-York City.
BEFORE 3 O'CLOCK P. M.
NOTICE
Is hereby given that all Bonds reserved by parties will be disposed of if not called for on or before 12 o'clock, noon, on
MONDAY NEXT
CALL OR ADDRESS
MORGENTHAU, BRUNO & CO.,
Financial Agents,
No. 23 Park Row, New-York.
(Post Office Drawer, No. 29.)

$5
Will buy one-tenth of a Drawn Series Bond of the Industrial Exhibition Company, participating
MONDAY, DEC. 7.
NO BLANKS; EVERY BOND IS ENTITLED TO
A PREMIUM.
Address or call at once.
BYINGTON & CO., General Agents,
NO. 263 BROADWAY.
OPEN UNTIL 2 O'CLOCK P. M.
BRANCH OFFICE.
For the special accommodation of Ladies, at
RUSHTON'S DRUG STORE,
25th st. and Broadway.
Closes at 12 o'clock, noon.

B. L. Solomon & Sons,
657 AND 659 BROADWAY,
ARE NOW OFFERING AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS AT PRICES THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INSPECTION BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.
LACE CURTAINS,
Nottingham Curtains,
CURTAIN MATERIALS,
AND
Furniture Coverings,
COMPRISING EVERY NEW FABRIC NOW BEING PRODUCED IN EUROPE.
Cretonnes and Satines,
Gilt Window Shades,
IN NEW TINTS.
PIANO & TABLE COVERS,
Clocks, Ornaments, Pedestals, Easels,
AND A VARIETY OF GOODS SUITABLE FOR
Holiday Presents.

DECKER BROS.
MATCHLESS
PIANOS.
33 Union square, N.Y.
DECKER BUILDING.

HOLIDAY GIFTS.
THE PUBLIC WILL FIND THE EXTRA WALK TO WHOLESALE QUARTERS ADVANTAGEOUS TO THEMSELVES, AS THEY WILL BUY GOODS
RETAIL
AT
WHOLESALE PRICES
AT
595 BROADWAY. 595
OPPO BROADWAY. SITE
METROPOLITAN HOTEL.
595 595
SOLD BY THE
Importers' and Manufacturers'
COMBINATION.
Albums, Albums, Bronzes, Bronzes, Brackets, Brackets, Canes, Canes, Envelope Cases, Envelope Cases, Fancy Goods, Fancy Goods, Gilt Frames, Gilt Frames, Hat Racks, Hat Racks, Jewelry, Jewelry, Ivory Frames, Ivory Frames, Match Safes, Match Safes, Necessaires, Necessaires, Porcelain Paintings, Porcelain Paintings, Portemonnaies, Portemonnaies, Swiss Carvings, Swiss Carvings.
EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.
Albums, Albums, Bronzes, Bronzes, Brackets, Brackets, Canes, Canes, Envelope Cases, Envelope Cases, Fancy Goods, Fancy Goods, Gilt Frames, Gilt Frames, Hat Racks, Hat Racks, Jewelry, Jewelry, Ivory Frames, Ivory Frames, Match Safes, Match Safes, Necessaires, Necessaires, Porcelain Paintings, Porcelain Paintings, Portemonnaies, Portemonnaies, Swiss Carvings, Swiss Carvings.

Francis Tomes & Co.,
WILL OFFER DURING THE MONTH OF DECEMBER, AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF
London, Paris, and Vienna
FANCY GOODS,
Selected with great care, expressly for the
Holiday Season,
CONSISTING IN PART OF
Traveling Bags and Dressing Cases,
New Patterns, never before imported.
Glove and Hdkf. Boxes, Inkstands, Portemonnaies, Calendars, Card Boxes, Cigar Cases, &c., &c.
Bronzed and Gilt and Oxidized Card Receivers, Inkstands, Candlesticks, and Cigar Stands.
Odeur Boxes and Bonbonnieres.
Opera Glasses, of the Finest Quality, Pearl, Shell, and Aluminum, in Leather and Velvet Cases.
FANS.
A small invoice, New and Original Designs.
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, ALBUMS, AND PORTFOLIOS.
TOILET ARTICLES—SETS OF BRUSHES AND COMBS, WITH IVORY, TORTOISE SHELL, AND BUFFALO HANDLES.
MIRRORS AND HAND-GLASSES, IVORY, OXIDIZED, AND FINE WOODS.
TOOTH BRUSHES,
from METCALFE, HASSALL, KENT, AND CHILD, made Expressly for Best Retail Trade.
LADIES' AND GENTS'
Silk Umbrellas,
of the Latest Fashion. SILK and FRAMES warranted the Best Quality. STICKS of PEARL, IVORY, EBONY, and Rare Native and Exotic Woods.
LADIES' and GENTS' RIDING WHIPS and CANES.
TABLE CUTLERY, Fine Pocket Knives, RAZORS, SCISSORS in Sets and Cases, from all the Best SHEFFIELD Makers.
Presenting an opportunity to purchasers to supply their wants with New Goods at Very Low Prices.
NO. 6 MAIDEN LANE.

A GREAT SALE OF
CARPETING,
LACE CURTAINS, &c.
SHEPPARD KNAPP
will offer during the present week the largest assortment in the City.
Real Lace Curtains, $7 50 per pair, worth $15.
Real Lace in great variety, from $20 per pair to $50 per pair, just out of bond, of the latest designs and finest quality ever imported into the country; ordered by one of the oldest and largest lace importing houses, but in consequence of their financial embarrassments were not delivered, and we shall sell them at about one-half their value.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, from $2 per pair to the very finest imported.
Guipure and Applique Lace, from $5 per pair to the very finest imported.
Nottingham and Vestibule Lace by the yard.
Reps, Terries, Satteens, Cretonnes, Gimps, Fringes, Cords and Tassels, all styles and colors, for trimming.
Draperies, Lambrequins, and Cornices, Piano and Table Covers.
CARPETING.
Great reduction in our immense stock of Moquette, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestries, Three-ply, Ingrain, &c. Oil-cloths and Druggets, all widths, a specialty.
Parties wishing to purchase will call and examine.
SHEPPARD KNAPP'S
Great Carpet and Upholstery Warerooms,
Nos. 183 and 185 6th av., one door below 13th st.

CHICKERING
PIANOS.
The Standard Instruments of the World.
THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, and Grand Gold Medal, WORLD'S FAIR, PARIS.
The Grand Prize Medal, WORLD'S FAIR, LONDON.
AND 81 GRAND PRIZES IN THE UNITED STATES.
Warerooms, No. 11 East 14th st., N. Y.

KNABE
GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS.
NEW-YORK HOUSE, NO. 112 5TH AV.
WM. KNABE & CO., Baltimore and New-York.

REMOVAL.
BRADLEY, PRAY & CO.,
No. 558 Broadway.
EXTRA
INDUCEMENTS
IN
CARRIAGES
PREVIOUS TO REMOVAL TO OUR
NEW WAREROOMS,
NO. 25 UNION SQUARE,
IN DECEMBER.
We will offer extra inducements to purchasers of Carriages. Our stock embraces all the new and desirable styles, superbly finished in fashionable colors and fabrics.

HOLIDAYS.
TIFFANY & CO.,
Union Square, New-York,
Are now receiving their importations for the Holidays, and will open New Goods each day for some weeks.
Their stock will be larger and richer than ever before offered by them.
Early selections are recommended, as having the advantage of the first choice, and the avoidance of the hurry and confusion of the latter part of the season.
Purchases reserved until the delivery is ordered.
During the month of December, commencing on the 7th inst., their store will remain open in the evening.

SHIRTS $3 PER DOZ
[illegible]

LONG AND STYLISH OVERCOATS
READY-MADE OR TO ORDER.
Black Elysian, - - - - - - - $18
Black Alaska, - - - - - - - 24
Black and Colored Chinchilla, - - - - - 24
FIFTY OTHER STYLES FROM $12 TO $55.
OUR READY-MADE GARMENTS ARE EQUAL TO GENUINE CUSTOM WORK.
JESSUP & COMPANY,
NO. 256 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
N. B.—WE HAVE NO OLD STOCK.

STEINWAY.
Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos,
The Standard Pianos of the World.
FIRST OF THE GRAND GOLD MEDALS OF HONOR.
World's Fair, Paris, 1867, London, 1862.
Special attention is respectfully directed to the latest improvement in their Piano-fortes:
The New Patent Tone Sustaining Pedal.
This valuable and important invention greatly enlarges the capacity of the Piano-forte for the production of musical effects.
Warerooms—109 and 111 East 14th st., N. Y.

CHEAPEST BECAUSE BEST.
GEO. STECK & CO.
RECEIVED THE HIGHEST PRIZE,
The Only Gold Medal,
FOR THE BEST
PIANO-FORTES,
AT THE
World's Fair, Vienna, 1873.
Warerooms, No. 25 East 14th st., New-York.

UNION ADAMS & CO.
NOS. 637 AND 913 BROADWAY,
Are Selling, at Very Low Prices,
Hosiery, Gloves, Under-wear,
FINE FURNISHING GOODS,
&c., &c., &c.

WEBER
PIANO-FORTES

NILSSON.	I shall take every opportunity to *recommend* and *praise* your instruments.
KELLOGG.	For the last six years your Pianos have been my *choice* for the *Concert-room* and my own *house*.
LUCCA.	Your Uprights are *extraordinary* instruments, and deserve their *great success*.
PATTI.	I have used the Pianos of every celebrated maker, but give yours the *preference over all*.
STRAUSS.	Your Pianos astonish me. *I have never yet seen any Pianos which equal yours.*
WEHLI.	Madame Parepa called your Piano the finest in the United States. *I fully indorse that opinion. They have no Rival anywhere.*

Prices reasonable. Terms easy.
WAREROOMS:
Fifth av. cor. Sixteenth st. N. Y.

FRENCH CHINA,
CLOCKS, BRONZES.
BAWO & DOTTER,
IMPORTERS,
ARE SELLING ELEGANT DINNER, TEA, AND DESSERT SETS, TOILET SETS, PARIS CLOCKS AND BRONZES, PARIAN MARBLE STATUARY, TABLE AND FANCY GLASSWARE, &c., &c.
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
30 and 32 Barclay st., New-York.
BRANCH HOUSE, LIMOGES, FRANCE.
ESTABLISHED 1853.

FURS.
F. BOOSS & BROTHER,
449 Broadway, through to 26 Mercer st.,
Have opened a retail department, and will offer for the next sixty days a full and well-selected assortment of Furs at exceedingly low prices.
Seal Skin Sacques a Specialty
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT
LE GANT MUFF.

ENTREZ!
NOUS SERONS BIEN ENCHANTES DE VOUS VOIR!
Combination of European Manufacturers
NOS. 743 AND 745 BROADWAY,
OPPOSITE ASTOR PLACE
To those who are
Anxious to Economize
WHAT YOU CAN SAVE BY PATRONIZING
"MANUFACTURERS FROM EUROPE!"
YOU CAN SAVE a good portion of the manufacturer's profit to the importer.
YOU CAN SAVE all the commission and charges paid to the commissionaire.
YOU CAN SAVE all the profit of the importer to the retailer.
YOU CAN SAVE all the profit usually made by the retailer to the consumer.
These facts, we think, are quite sufficient to convince the public that they have an opportunity (FOR THE FIRST TIME) of SAVING FOUR DISTINCT PROFITS usually put upon these goods.
As a lady remarked to one of the salesmen at the
Doll Department,
"I am so sorry; I wish I had known of your place yesterday. I could have saved one dollar and ninety-nine cents."
She was referring to a Doll marked in plain figures at $2 which she had bought elsewhere and paid $3 99.
By purchasing your Holiday Presents of the European Manufacturers at Nos. 743 and 745 Broadway you not only save money, but you save a great deal of
UNNECESSARY SHOPPING,
for you will find the greatest combination of novelties suitable for Holiday Presents that was ever exhibited at any other store on this continent.
EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.
EVERY ARTICLE NEW AND FRESH.
REMEMBER THE NUMBER,
743 & 745 Broadway, opp. Astor Place

TO THE PUBLIC.
Our Co-partnership expiring on the 1st of February next, we have determined to close out this Fall certain departments of our business, and offer at and below cost our entire stock of
CHANDELIERS AND GAS FIXTURES,
REAL BRONZES AND CLOCKS,
COMPN. BRONZES AND CLOCKS,
SILVER-PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Purchasers can now secure Bargains.
Also, at very low rates, China, Glass, and English Stone China, by the set or piece.
NICOL, DAVIDSON & CO.,
686 BROADWAY, NEAR GREAT JONES ST.

KALDENBERG'S MEERSCHAUMS.

The largest assortment [illegible] at my three stores, No. 854 Broadway, between 13th and 14th sts.; No. 6 John st. [illegible] N. [illegible] of Walking Canes, Amber Jewelry, &c. Pipes made to order. Up Town store open in the evening.